THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1903. | Vol. XXIV, No. 21.

11 JUST 11
Men's Frieze Ulsters Left

We will CLEAR THEM OUT at the following prices:—

1 only, size 37, price $10.00 to clear	$7.50
2 only, size 37, 38, 39, price $9.00 to clear	$7.00
1 only, size 37, price $8.00 to clear	$6.50
2 only, sizes 39, 42, price $6.50 to clear	$4.75
2 only, sizes 37, 41, price $5.00 to clear	$3.75
2 only, sizes 36, 37, price $5.00 to clear	$3.75

We are reducing the prices of the balance of Furs for Cash. We don't mark up our Furs $5.00 or $10.00 extra, the first of the season, so we don't have it to throw off now.

If we have not got what you want some one else might have. We don't pretend to have all the goods on earth, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER

Suppose a Government Bank Offered To Set Aside a Sum of Money for You

to be secured at the end of a term of years upon payment of small instalments, and with the guarantee that the whole sum would go to your heirs, in case of your death prior to that time, when your payments would immediately stop. WOULD YOU NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT OFFER?

This is exactly what the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada offers with dividends guaranteed.

Through its popular Endowment Policies it is worthy of your immediate investigation.

BURROWS,
of BELLEVILLE, will be glad to furnish particulars.

☞ Agents wanted.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

PLATING, BURNISHING, Re-Lacquering all Metals.

BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD.,
Custom Dpt. Pinnacle St., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rev. J. M. Barr, the Anglican clergyman, at one time a Toronto University student, then of Oakville, and later of Tennesee, says he has 3,000 English people ready to sail from Liverpool to St. John, en route to Saskatoon, March 21, by the Beaver steamer. Mr. Barr says the party is composed of some of the best blood of England. The capital taken out by the emigrants is over £500,000. The idea of a homogenous English settlement has appealed to the best class. Mr. Barr is assisted by Rev. Mr. Lloyd, formerly chaplain of the Queen's Own, who fought at Cut Knife Creek, and was wounded there There is no religious or other qualification demanded of the emigrants, except that of being thoroughbred English. Mr. Barr condsiders his scheme the best antidote for "Americanism."

The application of a new law in Iowa has set the drinking men of that state to quaking. A man convicted of being drunk has been sentenced, under the new law, to one year in the inebriate ward of the State Asylum. The conviction has spread fear among the drinkers, who dread insane asylums more than any other kind of punishment.

There is a rush of emigrants to Canada, and it is believed by Canadian officials in London, England, that the stream of emigration will continue in great volume for a considerable period. In Lancashire, Yorkshire and the English midland counties a rapidly-growing emigration movement is being guided with the object of forming an all-British colony near Battleford, in the Saskatchewan valley.

County Council.

The County Council met in Belleville on Tuesday afternoon of last week, and as stated in our last week's issue, elected Mr. W. J. Douglas, Warden for the current year. After a brief address from the newly-elected Warden, the Council adjourned till Wednesday morning.

At the morning session on Wednesday a number of communications were read:

From the clerk of Peterborough asking the co-operation of the Hastings Council to lay before the Hon. A. G. Blair the advisability of finishing the Trent Valley waterway. Referred to the committee on ways and means.

William Conley asked the Council for the sum of $20 to recompense him for the value of a rig broken on one of the couty roads in Tyendinaga. Referred to the committee on ways and means.

J. D. Cleak asked the Council that the salary for three months due his father, the late magistrate Cleak, of Bancroft, be paid over to Minnie Cleak. Referred to the committee on ways and means.

A number of ratepayers of the township of Elzevir asked the Council to build a new bridge over the Soutamatta river in that township. It has been condemned for five years. The matter was referred to the committee on roads and bridges.

A number of ratepayers of the township of Mayo asked the Council for $200 to repair McArthur's bridge over the Mississippi river. The matter was referred to the committee on roads and bridges.

A communication was received from the clerk of the County of Grey, asking the co-operation of Hastings County to memorialize the Ontario Government to make the term of township councillors two years instead of one.

Mr. Geo. Nicholson moved that the Hastings Council concur in the petition. His Honor the Warden seconded the motion and it was adopted.

The account of $20 from Mr. Conley for damages due to a broken cutter on the county road near Shannonville was considered.

Mr. Porter said as the accident was caused by someone leaving a stick of timber along the roadside the man who left it there should be liable.

Mr. McFarlane said the timber was left there by Mr. Weller. While Mr. Weller was responsible to the county, the county was liable to Mr. Conley.

Mr. Clarke moved that Mr. Conley send to the county a certified bill for the repairs to the harness and cutter and the Council pay it. The superintendent was also instructed to look up the facts of the case, that the clerk also was instructed to write Mr. Weller and forbid him to leave any more timber on the road.

Mr. Geo. Nicholson said he did not think the county was liable in the case. If we took action in cases like this we would get into all kinds of trouble. Every day there is something left on the road.

Mr. Clarke's motion was adopted.

The petition of the ratepayers of Mayo for aid to repair their bridge was considered.

The Warden moved, seconded by Mr. P. P. Clarke, that the sum of $100 be granted towards repairing the bridge. —Carried.

The claim of J. B. Cleak, that the heirs of the late Magistrate Cleak were entitled to three months' salary due their late father, was considered.

Mr. Clarke said he did not know much about the case, but he believed that the Council had previously granted three months' salary when an official died and he thought they might do the same now.

The Warden asked that the matter be laid over until Thursday in order to have Mr. S. Harryet, who is in the city, and who is now police magistrate, address the Council.

The communication in reference to petitioning the Hon. A. G. Blair to complete the construction of the Trent Valley waterway was next considered.

Mr. Denyes said this was on the towpath since 1812. It was enough to talk about this matter at election time, and he was tired of having it brought up in the Council. He would move that no action be taken.

Dr. Faulkner seconded the motion. He said if it was in the interests of the country to build the canal, we have the administration in power at present that will build it.

Mr. McFarlane said that he did not think it would hurt the country any to concur with the memorial. He objected to the clause asking that a deputation be sent to Ottawa.

Mr. Denyes and Dr. Faulkner both agreed with Mr. McFarlane that it was all right to help the matter along as there was no cost to the county and it was decided to concur with the memorial part of it.

A circular was received from J. Ross Robertson asking a contribution for the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.

Mr. G. Nicholson moved that the sum of $10 be granted to the hospital.

Mr. McFarlane said the amount was too small. He moved in amendment that the sum of $20 be granted.

Mr. Parker said the sum of $20 was a pretty small amount for the County of Hastings to give to an institution of this kind. He hoped the Council would grant $100, and certainly not less than $50. He moved that $50 be granted.

Dr. Faulkner said he was surprised to hear his friend Mr. Parker talk in this strain. He was an admirer of the Sick Children's Hospital, but he did not believe in giving it over $20. They had to consider next June that the Belleville Hospital Board will come and want a grant too.

Mr. Porter said he could not support the $50 grant, but he would support the $20 one.

Mr. Parker moved in amendment that the sum of $50 be granted to the Sick Children's Hospital.

Mr. Clarke in seconding Mr. Parker's amendment said the grant of $50 did not mean that each ratepayer would have to give 2½ cents. If every man in Hastings county was asked to give 2½ cents he would not consider it anything.

The amendment was voted upon and lost.

Mr. Nicholson withdrew his motion.

Mr. McFarlane's motion was adopted.

The Grand Jury's presentment at the last session of the County Court was read and laid over until the June session for consideration.

An account of $5.50 from Wm. Mackintosh was ordered paid. An account of $161.85 for the Board of Examiners was ordered paid.

It was moved by Mr. Mallory, that the Executive committee be composed of His Honor the Warden, Mr. McFarlane, Mr. Parker, Mr. Mallory and Dr. Faulkner.—Carried.

THURSDAY'S SESSIONS.

A communication was read from No. 7 company, 49th Regiment, at Bancroft, asking for $60 to buy leggings.

A communication was received from ratepayers at Marlbank asking that $100 be granted to assist in building a lock-up there.

Reports were presented from the Executive committee in reference to the construction of the new county building and the new bridge built over Beaver Creek at Marmora.

By-laws were introduced and read a first time respecting appointing a member of the board of audit and high school trustees, re loan from Merchants Bank, and a board of examiners.

The petition to assist in building a lock-up at Marlbank came up.

Mr. McFarlane moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that it be referred to the June session.

Mr. Porter moved, seconded by Mr. Kirk, that $100 be granted to assist in erecting the building, the same to be paid when a suitable building is erected.

This motion prevailed after Mr. McFarlane withdrew his motion.

Regarding the petition for a grant to No. 7 company of the 49th Regiment to provide leggings, it was decided not to give any aid.

On motion of Mr. McFarlane, seconded by Mr. Hanley, $25 was granted to the Teacher's Institutes of North and South Hastings.

Some discussion ensued in reference to the Executive report re new county building.

Mr. McFarlane said the building cost more than comtemplated, but it was a fire-proof building, and material was dearer. A system of hot water heating had been installed, which should effect a saving in fuel.

The report was unanimously adopted.

On motion of Mr. Nicholson, seconded by Mr. Mallory, a grant of $25 was given to the three farmers' institutes of the county and $10 each to the ladies' institutes.

The Council concurred in a memorial to the Legislature asking that the accounts of county constables in cases tried before a police magistrate be paid by the Province, whether the accused is convicted or acquitted. This is to refer to criminal cases.

(Continued on 4th page.)

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized	$2,000,000.00.
Capital Paid Up	$1,263,764.00.

H. S. HOLT, Montreal, President. DUNCAN M. STEWART, General Manager.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

To Encourage Savings we accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from Day of Deposit.

Our Assets Immediately available are maintained at such figures as to insure Absolute Security to the Depositor.

To some people banking is always a mystery. We take pleasure in explaining to our customers anything they may not understand.

WE TRANSACT BUSINESS BY MAIL. No trouble, red tape or delay.

STIRLING BRANCH.
W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

We're preparing for Spring already, and we say it to your face, that our arrangements will enable a few of your dollars to do much buying here. The secret is in our CLOSE BUYING and CLOSE PRICING.

ROCK FAST DRILLS.

Our customers have been praising our Rock Fast Drills for the past year, and it's about time to say something about them ourselves. They come in white dots and stripes, on black ground. Are absolutely fast colors and great wearers. Nothing else is so good for Men's Work Shirts, Boys' Blouses and Women's Skirts. The price is 15c. yd. Buy them. Try them. We guarantee satisfaction.

CASHMERE HOSIERY.

Ask for our No. 20 Plain and No. 35 Ribbed at 25c. per pair and No. 57 X Ribbed at 35c. per pair, and you will get the best values ever offered.

SPRING PRINTS.

An advance shipment of 100 pieces is now in stock. Our extra heavy 32 inch at 10c. and Crum's best at 12½c. will interest you.

MEN'S WEAR.

OVERCOATS—Our prices on these have had a bad fall. If you want one come in and express your sympathy and at the same time secure the benefit.

BREAKFAST FOODS.

8 lbs. Tillson's "Aberdeen" Rolled Oats for 25c.
8 lbs. McIntoshes Flaked Oats for 25c. Quaker Oats, 10c. pkg.
RAW SUGAR—30 lbs. for $1.00.

W. R. MATHER.

Shoes for Little Money

After Stock-Taking we have some odds and ends to clear at 15 and 20 per cent. lower than regular prices. The above bargain contains:—

Girls' Fine Kid, Button and Lace Boots.
Women's " " "
Men's Dongola and Box Calf Bals.
Boys' Coarse and Fine Bals.

The remainder of our Winter Goods are going at a sweeping reduction. Felt Boots, Larrigans, Snag-Proof Rubbers and Socks. Be first and have your choice, as our cut prices are clearing the Bargains.

Leave your order for Hand-Made Boots before the wet weather comes.

Wood, Butter and Eggs wanted.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—All overdue accounts must be settled at once.

January Report for S. S. No 1. Rawdon.

IV. CLASS.—Bertha Mosher, Edna Eggleton, Emma Kennedy, Ada McCurdy, Delbert Rodgers.

III. CLASS—Volney Richardson, Sarah Wilson, Arthur Richardson.

II. CLASS.—Olive Workman, Percy Kennedy, Reggie Rodgers, Irvine Eggleton, Gladys Lyons, Arthur Wilson, Bessie Kennedy, Bessie McGee.

PART II—Mabel Reid, Sofia Hoskins, Hector Eggleton, Emma McGee, Flossie Montgomery, Sandy McCurdy.

PART I.—Annie Mosher, Lorne Lanigan, Raymind Reid, Wilmot Lanigan.

M. MCKENNA, Teacher.

Report for January of S. S. No. 6 Rawdon.

SR. IV.—Claude Caverley, 575.
JR. IV.—Beatrice Sine, 466.
SR. III.—James Nerrie 430. Karl Sine 382.
JR. III.—Harry Bowditch 334.
SR. II.—Henry Farrell 263.
JR. II.—Reginald Sine 198.
SR. PT. II.—Wm. Thompson 226, Emma Nerrie 199.
JR. PT. I.—Nellie Caverley 150, Ernest Thompson 125.

Average attendance 15. Total attendance 304.

A. R. MACKENNA, Teacher.

A new basket factory is about completed in Trenton.

WOOD WANTED.

Bring on your wood, the brickyards near,
Both hard and soft, and have no fear
That you are doing something rash,
For that's the place you get the cash.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling Brickworks.

FOR SALE.

Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.

A quantity of plank at Anson.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

FOR SALE

Some buildings of different sizes and all in good condition. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

New Goods.

:o:

We have opened out a well assorted package of

CHINA.

A FEW OF THE CONTENTS:

4 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.25 each.
3 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.50 each.
2 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $2.00 each.
2 doz. Bread & Butter Plates, $1.00 doz
2 " " " $1.35 "
1 " " " $1.50 "

These are exceptionally good values.

QUAKER Brand Tea is now taking the lead. In Black and Green, at 25c. per lb.

We want your Fresh Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples.

Flour and Salt always in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Central Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held at the Factory, on Saturday, Feb. 14th, at 7 p.m. Business of importance will be considered. All parties interested please govern themselves accordingly. By order of the Board,

GEO. A. JOHNSON,
President.

Farm for Sale.

The South half of Lot No. 6 in the Fifth Concession of the Township of Seymour, on which is situated a six-roomed brick house, commodious barns and stables, two orchards coming into bearing, well watered by a never-failing spring creek running through the farm. Applications received by tender. Tenders received up to February 28th, instant. No tender necessarily accepted. Possession given on first week in March, 1903. Address tenders to

H. ROWED,
Campbellford,

or to A. L. COLVILLE, Solicitor for the Estate of the late R. C. Rowed, Campbellford.

Campbellfod, Feb. 4th, 1903.

Red Heart and Black Arrow

A Tale of the Rolling Wave

CHAPTER II.—Cont.

I knew a restaurant frequented by merchant service men near Fenchurch Street Station where the shipping newspapers were taken, and thither I made my way to see if the advertisement columns had anything in store for me. My eye was caught by a written notice stuck on the wall. It ran as follows:

"The owners of the screw-steamship Queen of Night, 7,000 tons, used as a pleasure cruiser or ocean yacht, require a commander having the necessary certificates. In addition to the usual qualifications as to seamanship, etc., he must be of good social address and able to act as host to the passengers on terms of equality. Apply to Nathan & Co., 315, Harp Alley, Fenchurch street."

As I finished reading, and before I had digested the words, a lean hand was laid upon my shoulder, with a garlic-flavored voice croaked in my ear: "The notish is to your liking, my young captain, I hope?"

Turning quickly on my heel, I saw that he who had accosted me was a little shrivelled old Jew—or, rather, the quint-essence of about fifty Jews boiled into one, so pronounced were the national characteristics of fleshy lip, hooked nose, and shining protuberant eyes that looked up at me with a cunning leer.

"That is so, my friend, but there are reasons," he replied. "The Queen of Night is now become very popular, and her late captain was a favorite. It might affect receipts if it were known that there had been a change."

We had now turned out of Fenchurch street into a narrow thoroughfare with gloomy old-fashioned houses on either side—once the abodes of thriving citizens, but now let out in suites of offices from cellar to garret. Halfway down the alley my conductor stopped at a door on which, among several others, was fixed a brass plate bearing the inscription :—

"Ocean Steam-Yacht 'Queen of Night.'
Nathan and Co., Agents."

"This is only where the management of the ship is carried on," Mr. Nathan explained, as he dived into the dark, musty-smelling entry, and proceeded to lead the way up a worm-eaten oak staircase to the first floor. Producing a key, he unlocked a door on the landing and invited me to follow him in. The room wherein I found myself was only some fifteen feet square, furnished with an ink-splashed table and three or four common chairs, and it had the appearance of being but an outer office, for there was a second door at the far end leading, I presumed, to an inner room of the same suite. The distempered walls were dirty and quite bare except where a few tattered maps and charts were hanging.

My new acquaintance set a chair for me, and, seating himself at the table, took a sheet of paper on which he jotted down notes of the answers I gave to his questions. My name, and the dates of my master's certificate and previous employments were duly recorded, and then he asked me why I had left the service of the Flower Line.

"Because I broke a rule—left the bridge without being relieved," I replied, not caring to go into particulars unless he pressed for them. Somehow I was averse to mixing up Aline in such a sordid matter as my discharge. I little knew then how much depended on his ignorance or knowledge of the episode of the rescue.

My answer seemed to satisfy him; at any rate he showed no curiosity about details. "Breach of regulashuns, eh?" he croaked. "Nothing very serious in that. Can you get me a letter from the Company saying that, barring that, you have been an efficient officer and assiduous in your duties?"

I replied that I had no doubt I could. In fact the directors had told me that they would do all in their power to aid my endeavours to obtain employment by testifying to my general capacity.

"Very well, Captain," he said. "I think it will be all sherene, but I must consult with my partners. I am not alone in this business of entertaining the public on the briny waves. Wait here about half an hour while I run out, and p'raps when I come back I shall have some news for you."

He handed me a Daily Telegraph to pass the time, and soon the sound of his shuffling footsteps died away on the stairs, leaving the room very still. You can be sure I didn't trouble that newspaper much. I was far too busy congratulating myself on the sudden turn my affairs seemed to have taken; and, eager as I was to see Aline, I rejoiced that my reluctance to go to her in the character of a cast-off had turned my step eastward in search of work before seeking her. Now, if this curious old Jew's "partners" proved complacent, I should be able to go to her full-blown "Captain Forrester," in command of a 7,000-ton steamer, and with pockets in a fair way to be well lined. Nothing as yet had been said about rate of pay, but I knew that these pleasure-cruiser people gave good wages. I began to have visions of Sir Simon Crawshay receiving me with open arms and giving his consent to our immediate union, and it was pleasant to think that indirectly I owed my promotion to Aline. Truly, I thought, the "little cherub that sits up aloft" had shifted the wind into the right quarter for me at last.

Thus busy was I with pleasant anticipations when the sound of a slight cough caused me to start and look towards the door which Mr. Nathan had only partially closed. Standing there, half inside the room, a man was regarding me with an amused expression in a pair of the shrewdest eyes I have ever seen. He was spare of build, with close cropped hair turning to iron-grey; but for all his slightness and fifty years, he gave me the impression that he would be an ugly customer if called on to take care of himself. His frame was wiry, and the hand that held open the door looked as hard as steel. There was something about the man to inspire trust and reliance even before he opened his mouth.

"Are you in charge of this office?" he asked, when he had attracted my attention. He had a scarcely perceptible American accent which would have escaped general notice.

I explained that I held no position there, but that Mr. Nathan, for whom I was myself waiting, would shortly return.

"Ah, it is not important," he said, coming a few paces into the room. "I was under the impression that the Queen of Night offices were in the West-end, and chancing to see the name on the door here as I passed, I thought I would get to the bottom of my error."

"You made no error; they have a branch in Pall Mall for booking purposes," I said. "This is where they do the victualling, buying stores, engaging officers, and all that sort of thing."

"I see; well, as my business, if any, has to do with the booking department it is of no use to wait here," he said, carelessly. "I haven't decided yet, but it's on the cards that I might take a trip in this boat. I've just finished a big bit of work, and I am over here to recreate."

"You hail from the States?" I said.

"So! you've spotted the twang," he laughed pleasantly. "That is a sad blow, for I rather pride myself on not being branded too visibly with the Yankee trademark. But then you have a good deal of experience of Americans I should surmise, if you allow me to draw a deduction from your attire. Been in an Atlantic liner, eh?"

"I served in the Cunard some years ago," I said. Then fearing that I had been rude, I added: "There is very little twang about a Southerner, and I should take you for one."

"Yes, I am from the Southern States," he replied. "My name is Kennard—Franklin Kennard. Possibly you have heard of it?"

I was obliged to confess that I had not.

"Ah, your knowledge of America and the Americans is not very deep rooted after all," he said, with a curious smile. "Am I right in supposing that you are an officer of the Queen of Night? I ask because in that case we may have the pleasure of improving our acquaintance."

"Not at present, though I may be. I am a candidate for the command of the vessel, and hope to get it," I replied.

"Well, then, good luck to you, and au revoir," he said, nodding farewell. "If I decide on the trip, I will book at the West-end office, and shall hope to meet you on board."

He went out leaving the door as he had found it—shut to, but not fastened—and the next moment I heard his footsteps briskly descending the stairs. He must have got some way down, to a place where there was a turn, when there reached me in quick succession a hurried cry of surprise, a smothered oath, and the unmistakable clicking sound that is made by the cocking of a pistol. The footsteps had ceased suddenly, and then a voice which I did not know said: "I've got you covered; if you touch me I shoot." To this there came the prompt answer in the cool tones of the American's voice: "You are alarming yourself needlessly; I am not concerned with you—at present."

There followed silence for the space of thirty seconds, and then the footsteps went on again, only multiplied now by others ascending, while those going down, presumably those of the American, grew fainter and fainter, and finally died away. The episode had all passed so quickly that I had no time for interference, or even to decide whether I ought to interfere; but now that it was over, I was seized with curiosity as to the other party to that strange meeting on the stairs. It was not Nathan, for I should have recognized the voice. Was Kennard's interlocutor bound for the office in which I was seated, I wondered, or for one of the other suites on that or the higher floors.

I was not kept long in doubt. The footsteps passed by the door, and came to an end further along the landing. I had started forward in my chair, ready for emergencies; but finding that the gentleman who was so handy with his pistol was not coming my way, I settled down again to wait for Nathan's return. Five minutes passed and I was beginning to be impatient, when suddenly I experienced the sensation that some unseen person was watching me. Without vanity, I may safely say that I do not know what "nerves" are, and I certainly was not alarmed by the feeling; but there it was all the same—the feeling that I was an object of interest to human eyes.

I got up and opened the door wide, but there was no one to be seen on the landing. Coming back into the room I saw that it was clearly impossible for any one to have been looking at me through the window, which opened with a clear drop of twenty feet into the court below. The office itself obviously had no other tenant than myself. The instinct, however, remained strong upon me, and I gazed round the room vaguely in quest of its origin till some strange attraction drew my eyes to a map that was hanging on the wall between the office and the inner room. In the map I found, or thought I had found, the cause. Regarding me with a stony glare from two slits in the colored portion of the canvas, I seemed to see a pair of steel-blue eyes which, as they met mine, were instantly withdrawn. I sprang forward and examined the map, which was a large-scale one of Southern Europe. There were the slits right enough—fair and square in the middle of the Black Sea—but there were no eyes and no place where they could have been. I poked my finger through the slits, and came in contact with nothing but the plastered wall, which was smooth and solid, and apparently without a break.

I was about to lift the map to explore further when my attention was arrested by the voice of Mr. Nathan from the doorway.

"Ah, Captain," he said, with the throaty chuckle that was one of his peculiarities, as he came in and seated himself at his desk; "can't you keep from hankering after the rools of your trade, eh? Well, I think that you may take it as settled that you have the ship—provided the Flower people speak for you. If you'll call here to-morrow morning at ten, I'll have the appointment all shipshape and in order, and you won't have cause to quarrel with our terms."

My good luck drove all thought of those peeping eyes from my head, and I had already begun to believe myself mistaken. Away, too, flew all remembrance for the time of the American Kennard; all that my mind was capable of holding just then was an intense desire to get away to the West-end so that Aline could share my joy. So profuse was I in my acknowledgments that the little Jew shook his yellow wrinkled hand at me in a sort of fantastic deprecation.

"Keep your pretty speeches for the pathengers, my boy," he wheezed. "We want all our stock of sweets for the pathengers of the Queen of Night." And he rolled about and laughed as though at some huge joke visible only to himself.

(To Be Continued.)

Bronchial Colds and Chest Pains

Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs and Colds Yield Promptly to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

There are many reasons why you should use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in preference to any other treatment for diseases of the throat and lungs. Of these the most important one is the fact that it has been tested for years and absolutely proven its right to first position.

Nearly everybody knows of the remarkable value of turpentine and linseed as remedial agents. They have been so combined with half a dozen other ingredients in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as to form a most thoroughly effective and at the same time pleasant medicine.

As is frequently the case with an unusually successful article, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is imitated. There are now hosts of preparations with names similar to this, and some even go so far as to imitate the bottle and wrapper. It therefore becomes necessary for you to be very careful when buying. Insist on seeing the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the wrapper.

We know that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine will not disappoint you, because it has stood the test of time, and the sales, which are at least triple that of any similar preparation, are steadily increasing year by year.

As a positive cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, throat troubles, and severe cough and colds, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has a reputation which cannot be stolen by the cheap and oft injurious cough mixtures which are offered in place of it by some dealers.

Even the consumptive, who has reached the latter stages of his insidious disease, finds ease and comfort in the use of this preparation, while it is impossible to estimate the countless number of less severe cases which it has actually cured. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle. Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

MAKING WINTER BUTTER.

The first step is to provide the proper food for the cows, writes Mrs. L. P. Hall. Almost any kind of cow will yield good butter if properly fed. Even beef cattle, like the Herefords and Shorthorns, can be made to produce a large quantity of butter. It is a waste to have a cow and not make her produce to her utmost capacity. A half-starved cow will not produce much butter, and the little she will produce is of poor quality.

GOOD CORN FEED.

A cow must have food which is filling, so when you thresh, always salt at least one straw stack and let the cows have access to this at all times. Do not salt your cows too heavily. The salted straw will be nearly enough. See that you have in your barn cellar a good store of beets or carrots. While these are not such great butter producers, they tend to keep the cow healthy. A few should be fed each morning. But above all, if you want a good color to your butter, have some kind of winter pasture. I should not try to make good butter without my small field of rye, sown in the early fall and used for pasture in the winter and spring, before grass comes. It will pay for itself in the quality of the butter, even if you do pasture too close to get a crop of rye. Your cow should also have free access to plenty of good drinking water.

BE CLEANLY.

In skimming the milk, be very careful to take only cream, as every drop of skimmilk in the churning makes it harder to break the emulsion and therefore lengthens the churning period. It is well to gather the cream into a high jar or can, so that the cream may be dipped into the churn, being careful to leave the whey and milk in the bottom.

Your cream of course would be too thick to churn, so that water, not milk, must be added. Water which has been boiled and cooled is best, unless you have a filter, as impure water would spoil the best butter. See that your cream is at a temperature of 62½ degrees before beginning to churn, and if you have followed my directions carefully, your butter will come in 15 minutes in a barrel churn.

WORKING THE BUTTER.

As soon as the globules are the size of small marbles, draw off the buttermilk and wash in very cold water, filtered or boiled. When thoroughly washed, dash from side to side until in one roll, then lift out and weigh. Add to the butter one ounce of salt for every pound of butter and also one teaspoonful of sugar to each pound. Do not work any longer than is necessary to mix the salt and sugar. Set in a cool place from 12 to 24 hours and then work until all water has been removed. The butter should be worked as cold as possible for the best results in extracting the water. Pack at once in your butter jars. Do not use any other preservative than salt and sugar.

If you wish to keep butter, pack in high, narrow stone jars and set the jars in a tray of lime water which will almost submerge them. Pour a little lime water in the top of each jar and cover with a tight stone lid. Before using, take off the lime water and a very little of the butter—not quite a quarter of an inch.

BEST THERE IS IN THE FARM

Few of us get the best there is in our farms. That is because we do not put the best there is in us into them. There isn't much use in expecting great things on the farm unless we are willing to plan, work and study how to get those great things. How shall we go at it to do that?

In the first place, the soil must be in a good state of fertility. This means that we have carefully saved up every particle of barnyard manure we have, and have seconded this effort by a judicious use of commercial fertilizer. It means, too, that we have not previously cropped the land to death. Then we will plow thoroughly. Not one man out of ten in this country know how to plow; or if he does, he has not the grit and the gumption to do it. Once in a while we meet a farmer who insists that this part of the farm work shall be done thoroughly. He is on the way to success. It was an old Scotchman who said: "Ye dinna ken how to plow in this country; ye on'y scraith at the groon." And that is about what most of us farmers do—we

SCRATCH THE GROUND.

And again, to get the best there is in our farms we must use the harrow more faithfully. The farmer has no better tool than a good harrow. I say a "good" harrow because hosts of farmers have not such a thing as a first-class harrow on the place. They are working away with the same old V-shaped "drag" their fathers used, or else have picked up at some sale a worn-out thing not worth bringing home. No good work can be done with such a tool. Harrows of an up-to-date pattern are reasonable in price nowadays, and every farmer ought to have one or more.

Good, clean seed is a requisite, too. No use to sow seed that will not grow or that is full of weed-seed. This may mean the purchase of a fanning-mill, to be used in recleaning seed. We may better do this than to seed our farms down with foul weeds.

But, finally, we will fail after all if we do not keep the weeds down in every crop that can be cultivated. This means steady work for a few weeks in the spring of the year, until the potatoes have been hilled up and the corn is too large to admit of working a horse through it. But the end tells the story.

Other things being equal, the man who puts himself into his work as I have here described may rest assured of a good crop—the best the soil will produce. And that ought to make him happy.—E. L. Vincent.

WINTER CARE OF FOWLS.

Millet seed or kafir corn is good to scatter in the litter. If corn is used it should be crushed. Hens must have exercise. An indoor gymnasium can be provided for them and it will be a benefit in their winter laying. Divide the run by several boards, which they cannot pass except by jumping over. Hang cabbages high up, so they can jump up and pick at them. Sunflowers also can be strung up and bunches of dried clover. This will give excellent exercise for legs, chest and neck.

They cannot, of course, pick up grit in the scratching shed, so that must be provided. They is nothing better than oyster shells. Never feed damaged food. Feed milk freely if you have it. It is grand food for poultry. In cold weather warm it, also the water. Give them their drink three times a day.

Better give short rations for breakfast—a warm mash composed of wheat bran, mixed stiff. Give enough to warm them up and make them feel in good trim to scratch for their luncheon, but give them a hearty supper to roost on. Do not forget to have a large shallow box filled with road dust in a protected corner of the shed for them to take a dust bath in. Wood ashes are good to throw in occasionally. Also provide a box of charcoal.

AN HOUR WITH UNCLE SAM

HOW THE BUSY YANKEE SPENDS THE DAY.

Some Interesting Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Doings.

The late Mrs. U. S. Grant left an estate valued at $234,000.

About 12,000,000 pairs of shoes were made in Brockton, Mass., this year.

A hotel for the exclusive use of negroes is to be built at Atlantic City.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has agreed to give $250,000 to New Orleans for libraries.

The total number of murders and homicides in the United States in 1902 was 8,834.

American imports increased $7,000,000 in value for the calendar year 1902 over 1901.

The death rate of New York in 1902 was lower than ever before, only 18.74 per thousand.

It is estimated that trains will be run in New York's underground system with a year.

Next to Kansas comes the State of Missouri in the amount of beef and provision cattle marketed.

A rapidly growing fad among society people of New York is the dining at restaurants on Sunday.

Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the United States Senate, has resigned, being now in his 80th year.

With a gift of $250,000 recently to Columbia College, a department of health and science will be established.

The city of Washington has less than 20,000 foreign-born inhabitants, and more than 10 per cent of them are natives of England.

About 6,026 miles of new steam railroad have been built within the United States between January 1st and December 31st, 1902.

A large decrease in the corn trade was shown in figures published for eleven months of the last year; iron and steel exports increased.

The celebration of the centennial anniversary of the settlement of Chicago by John Kinsie and his family is contemplated in that city.

New York consumers are still paying famine prices for meat, though market reports show that the Chicago stock yards are glutted Yith cattle.

The great question that now agitates Texas farmers is the boll weevil. This little insect attacks the boll of the cotton plant before it matures and eats out the interior of it.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that the payment of an insurance policy on the life of a murderer is against the general welfare and contrary to public policy is final.

Since 1870 the population of the fourteen States of the Middle West has increased a little over 100 per cent., but the membership of the Presbyterian church has increased 154 per cent. in the same territory.

In the fiscal year which ended on June 30th, 1902, 648,743 aliens came to the United States in the steerage of vessels and 82,055 as cabin passengers, making a total of 730,798. This number was never exceeded except in 1882, when the number of immigrants was 788,992.

The total bonded debt of the State of Kentucky is $1,170,000 and of the State of Tennessee $16,625,000. The States which have, or say they have, no State debt are Nebraska, New Jersey and West Virginia. Illinois, Iowa and Oregon have nominal State debts which have not yet matured.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Gifts to education, charity and religion in 1902 aggregated $77,397,167, as compared with $123,888,732 in 1901.

TILL THE FIREMEN COME

A FEW PRACTICAL HINTS FOR HOUSEHOLDERS.

First Shut Off the Drafts — Don't Try to Fight a Fire Yourself.

"Fires are so different, and start in such different places, that it would be difficult for me to lay down any set rules for action in endeavoring to extinguish a blaze before the firemen arrive," replied Fire Chief Thompson, of Toronto, to an enquiry regarding what action a householder should take at the initial stage of a blaze while the firemen are galloping to the scene.

"In trivial fires, such as curtains, lamp shades, and ornaments, the ladies can often themselves control the fire. The curtains may be torn down, but you have to be very quick, as the fire ascends so rapidly, and also you must be very careful so as not to become badly burned yourself in handling them. In case of curtain fires, if there should be any loose paper at the top of the ceiling the blaze will shoot rapidly at right angles from the flame to the furthermost parts of the room. It is a mistake to depend solely upon your own efforts to extinguish a blaze, for you would only be using up valuable time that the firemen might have improved by their efforts. Some people endeavor to put out a fire, and in so doing they merely fan the flames, and then in desperation they at last ring for the firemen. That does not give the firemen the chance they should have had if the alarm had been sounded when the first forked tongue of fire appeared. For small fires in private dwellings, water is good, but still better are damp blankets; dip the blankets or old carpets in the water in the bathroom and then smother out the fire.

A PEREMPTORY CALL.

"There is one case of fire when it is peremptory that the department should be called at once. The amateur can not locate a fire that has started back of the plaster. It always travels up, and it takes the experience of a fireman to locate it. A case occurs to my mind where we went to a house in which a fire had started in the walls. We tapped the wall about where we thought the fire was, but we found no fire nor as yet any trace of fire. With the characteristics of such a fire in mind we went up two storeys in the building, and found that the fire had ascended and was blazing in the attic. With such a fire a householder cannot easily escape.

CLOSE ALL DRAFTS.

"The one thing to be borne in mind by the householder is that all drafts must be shut off. All doors and windows in the apartment where the fire starts must be immediately closed. This important fact was forgotten by a grocer who, when a fire started in the basement of his place of business, threw the door open in his haste and rushed out to sound the alarm. When he came back the fire had spread through the entire building. I find that the elevator hoists are instrumental in spreading fires from one storey to another. Many buildings are provided with 'cut-offs,' but a very great many are not. When a fire starts in a great warehouse or manufactory the elevator should be run to the floor immediately above the fire and there stopped to shut off the draft. When such an expedient is not resorted to the fire runs from storey to storey, and in the extinguishing of the running flames much damage is done by water.

AN OLD-FASHIONED REMEDY.

"Speaking of chimney fires, there is generally no danger. The only danger lies in the fact that at the foot of the chimney often the head of the family has placed a board nicely papered over in place of a grate. In such a case the dropping embers will set fire to the board, and an unexpected blaze is the first intimation to the occupants. Since the almost universal use of soft coal here there have been more chimney fires and "red hot stovepipes." The soft coal seems to give more of a blaze, and the products of combustion seem to be more plentifully supplied to the sides of the chimney. I don't believe in throwing salt or any other substance down the chimney. The quickest and surest remedy is to stop the draft, disconnect the pipe, and put one end of the pipe leading to the chimney in a bucket of water.

"It is a very serious matter when a person is on fire. A very few moments' time means life or death. Very often ladies who have been unfortunate enough to have their clothing catch fire run in delirious fright, thus fanning the flames. The only way is to roll them on the floor, regardless of bodily harm or wrap a blanket or piece of old carpet about them until the fire is smothered.

"In the case of a fire among such inflammable materials as oils and varnishes water is not much good. It serves but to spread the surface of ignition. The only safe and reliable substance to quickly and thoroughly put out fire in such cases is to throw sand upon the flames."

The facetious boarder had the plot laid for a killing joke. "It's a wonder," he said, "that you didn't serve up this hen, feathers and all." "The next time," said the landlady, with marked emphasis, "I'll serve her, bill and all."

Judge — "I see you lost a couple of front teeth in the fight." Prisoner — "No, your honor, I didn't lose them." Judge — "But they are missing." Prisoner — "Yes, but I swallowed them."

"But can you cook?" asked the prosaic young man. "Let us take up this hen, feathers and all." "The order," returned the wise girl. "The these questions in their proper matter of cooking is not the first to be considered." "Then what is the first?" he demanded. "Can you provide the things to be cooked?"

About the ....House

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Potato Soup.—Put on one quart of milk to boil. Take six potatoes, one stalk of celery, one even tablespoonful of butter, half a small onion, salt and pepper to taste. Pare and boil the potatoes. When the milk boils add it to the onion and celery. Mash the potatoes and pour over them the boiling milk, add the butter, salt and pepper. Strain and serve.

Black Bean Soup.—One quart of black beans, soaked over night. In the morning add three quarts of cold water and boil six hours. (When done they should mash easily), strain and add a quart of rich stock, a few whole cloves, a scant teaspoonful of allspice, a bit of mace, cinnamon, parsley, celery and sage. Three tablespoonfuls of butter, a small onion, a small piece of turnip fried in the butter. After taking out the vegetables add an even teaspoonful of flour to the mixture and strain the second time. Add slices of lemon after it is in the tureen.

Chicken Pone.—Take two chickens of about four pounds in weight, cut into pieces to pack closely in a saucepan, cover with water, sprinkle with pepper, salt and sweet marjorum; keep the pan covered while it boils. Allow it to boil till the flesh drops from the bones. Remove from the fire, take the meat from the liquor, remove the bones, fat, skin and gristle; then cut the meat into very small pieces—it is better not to chop it, as that absorbs the juices, but it should be made as fine as possible on a plate. Boil the water down to one pint. Have ready two ounces of gelatine and place it over the fire, stirring until dissolved. Then add the seasoned chicken and let all boil together a few minutes, stirring gently to keep from burning. Pour into molds and when cool set on ice to harden. An old or tough fowl served in this way makes a very palatable dish.

Goose Dressing.—Take four apples, peeled and cored, two small onions, a pinch of sage and one of sweet marjorum. Boil them in sufficient water to cover, and when done rub through a sieve. Then add enough mealy boiled potato to cause the dressing to be dry. Add pepper and salt, and stuff the goose.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—When baked sweet potatoes have been left over, an excellent way to use them is in a sweet potato pudding. Mash the potatoes — half a pint or one cupful — smooth with a silver fork. Stir with it the beaten yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar, a half-cupful of molasses, a pinch of salt, a little grated orange peel, and milk enough to make a stiff batter. Bake, stirring in the first crust that forms.

Potato Yeast. — Grate five new potatoes. Put a small handful of hops in three quarts of water and let boil one hour. Place the potatoes in a dish, add one-half cup of salt and one-half cup of molasses. Then strain the boiling hops into it and let it stand until cool. Add one cup of yeast and it will rise quickly.

A Delicious Dessert. — A delicious impromptu dessert can be evolved with a fresh pineapple and some whipped cream. Flavor the cream with a little sherry, whip to a stiff froth and pile in the center of a flat glass or china dish. Shred or dice the pineapple, and arrange around the cream, dotting the latter with a few maraschino cherries. These preserved cherries, it may be added, combine agreeably with sliced bananas and whipped cream.

Rice Cakes for Dessert.—Take a pint of boiled rice and wash in a bowl till smooth. Mix with it two well beaten eggs, a pint of salt, a pint of sour milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a few drops of water and sufficient flour for a batter. Fry on a hot griddle, butter when hot and sift sugar over them. A dust of powdered mace with the sugar is a good flavoring for the rice cakes. Serve immediately.

TWO SWEET CAKES.

Gingerbread. — Porto Rico molasses gives a darker gingerbread than the higher priced grades. Add one cup of molasses to one cup of sour milk. Mix and sift two and a third cups of flour, two level teaspoons of ginger, one-half level teaspoon of salt, and one and three-quarters level teaspoonful of soda. Combine the mixtures, add one-quarter cup of melted shortening and beat vigorously. Pour into a buttered shallow pan and bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven.

Sponge Cream Cake. — Two eggs and three-fourths of a cup of granulated sugar beaten together very light. Add five tablespoonfuls of boiling water (be sure the water is boiling) as quickly as possible, beat slightly, then add a cup of flour sifted twice, with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a saltspoonful of salt. Flavor slightly with lemon or vanilla or nutmeg. Beat until the flour is absorbed, no longer. Bake in two jelly cake pans 12 minutes in a quick oven. The batter is so thin the whole process of mixing can be done with the egg beater.

Whip one cup of cream stiff, sweeten with pulverized sugar, adding it a spoonful at a time while you are beating until you have it smooth enough. Flavor to taste. Put part of it on the bottom of one cake, lay the other cake on with the top up and put the remainder of the cream in a pastry bag containing a star tube in the end and decorate the surface with dots of the cream.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

How few housekeepers know anything about rice except as a basis for a cheap pudding! And yet, in digestibility and nutritive value rice takes a very high rank. The rice-eating nations are said to be famed for unimpaired digestion, and still to have much physical endurance. Rice-eating Japanese soldiers, in the war with China, were able to outmarch all others. In the south, rice takes the place of the potato and of oatmeal also, and is no doubt superior, in nutritive value and ease of digestion to either.

Cooks must learn to serve rice properly. Generally it is served as a pasty, bluish mass, uninviting in appearance. Plain boiled rice must be cooked rapidly, in plenty of water without stirring and should go to the table each kernel white, flowery and tender. Served to be eaten with butter, or with a rich brown gravy, it is excellent. It forms the foundation for many made dishes, it makes rice muffins of superior quality, also croquettes, it is a valued ingredient of stuffing for chicken or veal, and it is good to add to stock in the making of soups.

Mrs. Wilcox says the most delicious brown bread is made without molding and with only one rising. For two small loaves soak half a yeast cake in a little warm water until dissolved. Make the batter with warm water, sweetened to taste. Thicken with one-third fine flour and two-thirds Graham flour, and beat the batter five minutes. It is of the right consistency when a spoon will stand upright in the center. Put in pans, let rise till it doubles in size, and bake longer and more slowly than white bread.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Brown sugar stops the bleeding of a fresh wound.

For indigestion try the beaten white of an egg in a wineglassful of cold water directly after meals.

A mixture of equal parts of sweet oil and tincture of iodine is said to relieve corns and bunions.

Headache, toothache, backache or most any joint ache will be relieved by heating the feet thoroughly with the shoes on.

Mucilage has been found to be an excellent remedy for burns. Apply it to the burn and lay on any soft blank paper. The mucilage soothes the pain, while the paper excludes the air.

For a stiff neck, pains in the chest, etc., warm some sweet oil and rub on thoroughly with the hands, then cover with sheet wadding, the shiny side out. Wear it until you feel comfortable.

A treatment highly recommended by a scientific magazine for poisoning from ivy is to wet a slice of bread with water, dust it with common washing soda and apply to erruption, keeping the bread wet from the outside. Half an hour of this treatment is said to be a sure cure.

FIVE YEAR OLD DRUNKARD

TIMOTHY SULLIVAN IS ALSO A CIGARET FIEND.

Pitiful Case of a Boy in an Illinois Industrial Home for Children.

Drunkard, cigaret fiend, tobacco chewer, and smoker of pipe and cigar, Timothy Sullivan, 5 years old, lies listless on a couch in the Industrial Home for Children at Woodstock, Ill., as one of the most striking cases of the kind in the annals of infant victims of drugs and liquors.

"Tiny Tim's" mother died in Elgin last September. The death caused no comment outside the immediate neighborhood. She was not all a mother might have been, but the dead may rest. The father was a laborer, addicted to drink. It was from him that the boy is said to have acquired the habit of smoking and drinking. And he smoked and drank like a veteran.

One day the father deserted the boy. Fear may have caused the flight, for the child and the father, lying in drunken stupor in the mean little cottage, day after day, had caused a growing comment. No one knows where the father went. When he was gone, however, the state came to the rescue. "Timmie," as he calls himself, went before Judge Southworth of the County Court at Geneva.

NOTORIOUS AS DRUNKARD.

There are witnesses enough to the child's degradation and to the wretchedness and squalor of his home. Men and women testified to having seen the child drunk; to his smoking cigarets and cigars; to his taste for both beer and whisky.

The judge was wonder struck. In the effort to corroborate one phase of the abnormal tastes of the child he was offered a cigar in the presence of the court. The child seized it eagerly and told the judge that of all things he liked a cigaret best.

This was five weeks ago. The judgment of the court was that Tiny Tim should be sent to the Chicago Industrial Home at Woodstock, Ill., and there he went in the care of Mrs. Styles, an officer of the court. There for a month Timmie has made his home with Matron W. E. Bardwell, wife of the manager of the institution and mother to the forty-five children whom fate has made homeless elsewhere.

Cigaret victims are not new to the home. They have been numerous enough there that the matron, at a glance, can mark them. But g all odds, Timmie is the youngest victim of the "coffinnail" that ever has come to the notice of the management.

TIMMIE'S TWO MOODS.

When Timmy Sullivan, 5 years old, was registered at the home he weighed only twenty-eight pounds. He had just two moods: Placed in a chair he would sit there, hour after hour, making no move nor asking to be moved or fed, or he would stand in one spot as long with never a complaint, or on the other hand he would become offended at some of the little ones making a home in the place and would pounce upon them like a fury, using his nails upon his victims' faces with tigerish effect.

In the main, the victim of the child's nails would be a technical aggressor; he would have bumped into Timmie, or touched him with an elbow, or crowded him in bed. When the victim had done so he found the way of the transgressor to be hard indeed. Thus one of the first movements toward the disciplining of Timmie was the cutting of his nails close and smooth to the skin. This, with an occasional slapping of the hands after an attack, virtually had robbed Timmie of the one interesting phase of his character, when the breaking out of the measles in the home and the innoculation of Timmie with the disease put him wholly out of the fight.

To-day Timmie is referred to by matron and attendants in the home as one of the most pitiful cases within the history of the place. He has been slower than any other child in the home in "clearing up" from the red rash left by the disease. His little lips are blistered as with a hot iron, and his close trimmed finger nails are in bandages to prevent his picking at his blistered lips. He lies bolstered up with pillows, with brown eyes roving about the room slowly, showing a shade of interest in most things, but without ability to lighten the expression of his face at anything pleasing to most children.

LIES DULL AND LISTLESS.

Without a word of preparation the writer took a cigar from his pocket and handed it toward the passive little hand in the child's lap. The eyes changed into an expression of intelligence, but the fingers never moved. Mrs. Bardwell was asked to offer the cigar and did so, but still the hand did not move. Then a child was asked to bring in an orange, and this, too, was refused.

"He lies there like this, hour after hour," said Mrs. Bardwell. "We give the other little ones something to eat between meals each day, but we never have been able to get Timmie to eat then, or to take food in a natural way at regular meals. He has no interest in anything, unless it be fighting; he has lost that now since he has been sick. He can talk as plainly as any one, but he seldom ever utters a word. He won't play with any of the children. Sometimes to try him I have stood him in the middle of the floor, and he stands there like a statue till he is moved by some one else; he shows no signs of getting tired in his tracks. He will lie on the couch here for hours, never asking for anything to eat. We have to force food into his mouth; I believe he would starve to death if we did not put food between his lips.

"To me he has looked always as if he were drugged and stupid from it. I think the awful show of temper that he made when he first came here was because he had been taken from the whisky and cigarets which he has been said to have used in Elgin. He would fight us if we crossed him in any way. He did not want to go to bed at night, and would tear and scratch the attendant when she tried to undress him. We have to attend to him just as if he were a baby."

INFLUENCE OF CIGARETS.

Mrs. Bardwell has had a full experience with victims of the cigaret. Out of this experience Miss Lucy Page Gaston has no more stanch believer in the evils of the paper cylinder with its unnamed and perhaps unnamable contents.

"I can tell the cigaret 'fiend' the moment I see him," said Mrs. Bardwell. "The look is in his eyes from the first moment. Within an hour I can tell by the boy's manner. The first marked actions of the boy who has been smoking cigarets is shown in his restlessness when he cannot get them. From nervousness his condition becomes hysterical and finally it amounts almost to madness.

"For instance, we had a boy here a year ago who was crazed from using them. We would find him walking about the house at night, awake, but unable to tell why he had got out of bed or what he wanted. He had no memory for anything, and while we could make him understand that it was folly for him to go about that way, he could not remember it. Night after night for two weeks that boy went around the place like a ghost. He showed the effect of the drugged tobacco for weeks after that, but I think if you should go out in the play room now you would find it hard to pick him out, though he is there.

"As to Timmie, he never has asked for cigarets or for whisky since he has been here. In fact, except when he has been in a furious temper, he has been in a comparative stupor. At times of late he has been in a state of seeming despondency. Occasionally we find him with tears streaming down his face in torrents; he doesn't make a sound at such times, but it is marked that he is despondent. There is no possible cause that we can discover for these moods. He is a riddle to us all."

In stature the child is normal, perhaps is a little taller than most of the other children of his age. He is a mere skeleton, however, and weighs even less than he did on coming into the home. Standing or sitting he holds his chin high, and outward, though in all respects he seems to have full use of himself.

He is a study with respect to the effect of cigarets and whisky upon the infant body and mind.

A CENSUS OF BACTERIA.

Doctor Ehrlich, a physician of Strassburg, Germany, has recently published the results of an examination made at the University of Strassburg, of the colonies of bacteria residing on the surface of unwashed fruit, taken from the markets. He computed the numbers of bacteria found on half a pound of each of the fruits named as follows :—Huckleberries, 400,000 ; damsons, 470,000 ; yellow plums, 700,000; pears, 800,000, gooseberries, 1,000,000; garden strawberries, 2,000,000; raspberries, 4,000,000; grapes, 8,000,000; currants 11,000,000; cherries, 12,000,000. Doctor Ehrlich advises that fruit be cleansed by the use of running water.

Brenton Kennedy's Monument

"I must put up a monument to him," said Josephine firmly. "I don't know yet just how I'm going to manage it, but it must be done."

Josephine's sallow little face took on an expression of determination, and her thin, faded lips settled into a yet harder line. She looked out from her doorway, over the beds of striped ribbon grass and rich crimson peonies, over the lush clover fields and the pond in the pastures below them, to the burying ground on the sunrise slope of the hill beyond.

"All of my family are buried there, and there's a real good, handsome white marble headstone to every one of them. Brenton isn't there, but a monument he shall have just the same."

Abner Dolman nodded, not knowing just what to say. Secretly he thought it a piece of folly on Josephine Kennedy's part, but he knew it would not do to say so.

"What good is a monument going to do Brenton Kennedy, when he's buried thousands of miles away? I don't know where she's going to get the money to put it up with," he said to himself as he went away around the curve of the birch trees that hemmed the little brown house in.

Josephine did not know either. It was a problem, but a problem that must be solved. She had been thinking it over for weeks, even since the news had come that Brenton died in the Klondike.

Brenton had been Josephine's brother, but she seemed more like his mother than his sister. She had been twenty years old when Brenton was born, and her mother died. Josephine had brought him up. Their father had died ten years later and Josephine and Brenton lived alone together. Josephine had a very little money coming in every year from a small investment of her father's. It was enough to live on if she practiced the most pinching economy. Josephine did not mind that. She was used to it.

But when Brenton grew up she knew he must go away. There was nothing for him to do in Springvale. Brenton was a good boy, honest and steady. Josephine did not allow herself to worry when she had to let him go. She thought Brenton would come out all right. They had a few plans for the future, when Brenton should have made enough money to come home and buy a farm in Springvale—the Morrison farm if possible. Josephine had always thought the old Morrison homestead the most beautiful place on earth.

"And I shall go and keep house for you until you get married," she told him. "Then I'll just want a corner for myself and a bit of garden. Only, you must marry a nice girl, Brenton."

Brenton went to the Klondike. Six months later Josephine got a brief letter from a stranger telling her of his death from pneumonia. She grieved so over it that her neighbors thought she would fret herself to death. Abner Dolman declared that it was only the hope of putting up a monument to Brenton that kept her alive at all.

Josephine was very determined. It would take time, but she must earn the money somehow. She knew just the kind of monument she wanted. Nothing second rate would do. She must have the best. She had picked it out from Mr. Purdy's designs already. It would cost ninety dollars, but Mr. Purdy told her he would make it eighty for her.

She picked berries all that summer, as long as they lasted, and took them over to sell at the summer hotel on the mountain. She put her pride under her feet and did days' work for her neighbors. She took in washing for the men who were building the factories at Springvale Center. When the winter came, she knit socks and stockings and sold them. But as she was not strong, her hard work told on her, and sometimes she was afraid that she would not live long enough to put up Brenton's monument.

"And if I don't do it, it'll never be done," she moaned. "It about kills me to think of it."

It took Josephine two years to earn the eighty dollars. When she added the last one to the little hoard in her shell box, there were tears of thankfulness in her eyes.

"I'll go over to the Center to-morrow and order it from Mr. Purdy," she said exultantly. "I shall have the verse mother liked so much on it.

'Asleep in Jesus—far from thee,
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.'

If he was with his own it wouldn't seem so hard. But at least he shall have his monument among them."

She went up to see Emma Chase that evening, and found her crying. This was not unusual, for Emma Chase often cried. She had had a good deal of trouble. Emmy was twelve years old and had been a cripple for a long time. She was lying on the sofa looking wistfully at her mother.

"What is the matter?" asked Josephine.

"It's Emmy," sobbed Emma. "My nephew was here to see us yesterday. He's a medical student in the big hospital in Cherlotteville, you know. And he says he believes they have a new doctor there who can cure Emmy. There is a new way they've found out. If—if I could afford it. But it would take about a hundred dollars, Jim says. I can't get it any more than a thousand. I haven't more than ten saved up. It seems awful hard if Emmy can't be cured just because we're so poor."

Emma Chase would not have complained to anybody who was well off. She was very proud and she would have been afraid that they would think that she was trying to get them to help her. But Josephine was poor like herself, and Emma did not mind confiding in her. She did not know about Josephine's monument hoard.

Josephine did not answer at once. Her little face grew pinched and gray in the sunset light. She bent down and broke off one of the day lilies that grew by the hall door. The fragrance reminded her of Brenton. He had always liked day lilies. She felt too miserable to speak and Emma thought her unsympathetic. She dried her eyes with a little dignity and began to speak of other things.

Josephine said she had come up to get a slip of Emma's white pelargonium and Emma cut it for her. She went away as soon as she could and when she got home she sat down on her sagging doorstep in the sweet, windless summer dusk and cried.

"I don't know how I can do it," she sobbed, "but I must. It would be sinful not to. The living ought to come before the dead. I s'pose Brenton will understand all about it. It's some comfort to think that, but I feel as if my heart would break."

The next day Josephine took the money out of the inlaid shell box and went with it to Emma Chase.

"It's for Emmy," she said, "with your ten it will make ninety, and I guess you can manage ten more some way."

"But — but you can't afford it, I'm sure," faltered Emma. "And I don't know when I could ever pay you back."

"I can spare it as well as not," said Josephine, firmly. "And I don't expect you to pay me back. It's my gift to Emmy."

After she had prevailed on Emma to take the money, Josephine went to the Springvale commons and picked blueberries all day. She cried bitterly while she picked them.

"I'll have to begin all over again," she said drearily, "and I don't feel able, someway. I ain't a bit sorry for that, even if Brenton never gets his monument."

When Emmy Chase came home from the hospital she was cured. To be sure, she had to lie on the sofa most of her time still, and was not to be allowed to walk much for a long time. But the doctors said that with care she would eventually become quite well and strong. When Josephine went up to see her, Emma Chase cried again with joy and gratitude.

"I don't know how I can ever thank you, Josephine," she said.

Josephine's careworn face looked brighter. "After all," she thought, "I guess a living flesh-and-blood girl saved from helpless suffering, is a good deal better monument than one of white marble."

A week later, when Josephine reached home one evening, after she had been to the hotel with her berries, she saw an express wagon under the birches. A couple of big trunks were in it. Josephine recognized Hosea Atkinson's rig. Hosea usually hauled the luggage of the hotel guests to and from the station. Josephine thought he was likely on his way to the station now to catch the night express. She wondered what he had called for.

As she opened her sagging little gate and hurried up the path, Hosea came through the hall to the front door.

"Here she is," he shouted to somebody behind him. The next minute Hosea was pushed out of sight and another man stepped out. He was tall and bronzed, with a soft, brown beard, and a pleasant face. Josephine did not think she had ever seen him before, yet there was something about him that seemed curiously familiar. He held out his arms to her.

"Josie!"

Then Josephine knew him. "Brenton!" she gasped, and her face became as white as the day lilies. She would have fallen if he had not caught her.

"I've scared you," he said penitently. "Hosea told me you thought I was dead. I'd ought to been more careful. There, there, it's all right, Josie."

Josephine was crying and laughing together. Her first audible words were: "Oh, Brenton, you won't need a monument now."

Brenton threw back his head and laughed heartily. "Not much, I don't. Never felt less in need of one! But I must pay off Hosea and get my trunks in before I begin to talk."

While he was out Josephine found her way into the house. As yet she was dazed. She heard Brenton's shouts of laughter out in the lane as he and Hosea dragged the trunks in.

"Just fancy if I'd had that monument up!" she said hysterically.

When they were alone Brenton sketched his experiences briefly. "When I got to Dawson City I had hard luck, at first, Josie. I was too late. There were hundreds there next door to starvation. After a pretty tough time, I fell in with a party that were going prospecting, away up north, clear of even the fringes of civilization. They were all desperate like myself. I went, too. I wrote you before I started, but the letter must have gone astray. All the adventures I went through would fill a book. There wasn't no way of writing to you. We had hard times. But we struck luck at last, and just as soon as I could I started for home. I haven't made a fortune, Josie, but I've got enough to buy the Morrison farm. It's for sale, too, Hosea tells me.

"To think I didn't know you at first!" said Josephine breathlessly. "It's that big beard of yours! But how did that story of your death come?"

"Well, I can't be sure because I never knew it had come until I got home, but I guess it was this way. When I left Dawson there was a man named Burton Kennedy there sick with pneumonia. He didn't seem to have any friends to speak of. I left Dawson pretty quiet and sudden, and he must have died and they mixed him up with me. Jerusalem! You should have seen the folks at the station stare at me! They thought I was a ghost sure. But here I am afive and well, and we are going to have a good time, Josie."

"Emmy Chase is cured and you're home," cried Josephine with a long breath. "I'm the happiest woman in the world. And I am so thankful that I was prevented from putting up that monument. It would have been a dreadful bad omen!"

AN EXCLUSIVE TOWN.

Workmen Share Profits With Millionaire.

A successful co-operative community has been in operation for 16 years a few miles from St. Louis.

The community is LeClaire, 18 miles from the Missouri metropolis. Its population is made up of the employes of Mr. N. O. Nelson, the multi-millionaire plumbing manufacturer, and their families.

From the start the employes were made to share the profits of the business. For a few years these profits were paid to the workmen in cash, but now he has decided to give it to them in stock, as he is growing old and wants them to take charge of the factory when he quits the business world.

These profits in stock have already eaten a $70,000 hole in the capital stock. He takes interest on his capital, and thereafter divides all earnings on a basis of each man's wages. He lives in LeClaire, and shares in the sorrows and joys of his men, takes part in their social life and helps them in their affairs. He buys every man when he starts to work at the Nelson factory a home, which can be paid for on reasonable terms from the workman's salary.

When Mr. Nelson erected his four factories he took especial care to make them large and airy. A dining-room was provided in each one, and there was ample shower baths for the workers.

One of the admonishments of Mr. Nelson is that his men keep clean. He has surrounded the town with parks and wide driveways, beds of flowers and running vines. These vines hide the barren walls of the factory buildings, while flower beds offset the dingy appearance that usually surrounds such a place. To enter LeClaire one gains the impression at first that it is

SOME BOTANICAL GARDEN,

where flowers are kept behind brick walls, instead of an industrial community turning out thousands of tons of lead pipe monthly.

No town governing board has ever been organized in LeClaire, nor do the citizens take trouble to vote at the county elections. Mr. Nelson has provided various forms of amusement at LeClaire, such as ball grounds, tennis courts, skating rinks, dancing halls and lecture courses, which keep the workers busy during their hours of idleness.

They do not court outside entertainment, and while the stranger who lingers within their gates will be treated with due respect, he will not receive a cordial welcome. No man, for that same reason, can work at the Nelson factories if his previous reputation has not been altogether good.

The most recent addition to the town's advantages is a training school for the children of poor people. Through the schools of the town its founder trains the child from its youth up, and places him or her in a way to become a partner in his great concern. All young men or women who have a desire to work their way through college, and who want a career hewn out for them need only apply to Mr. Nelson. He will do the rest.

He claims that for young persons of this age to succeed they should be taught both in mind and body; their hands should follow the advancing years, and in going through school they should be made to learn some trade or do some certain handiwork. Mental training is far from all-sufficient, claimed Mr. Nelson, so he gave a number of school houses at LeClaire to the non-sectarian church workers of St. Louis, who will carry out his ideas of securing and educating poor students. None others will be received.

AN OBSERVANT CHILD.

"Have you ever encountered the child who, in the matter of smart sayings and straight truths, is an absolute terror to all with whom he may chance to come into contact?" said an anxious parent, recently. "Because, if not, I should like to introduce you to that boy of mine."

"What has your boy done, then ?" inquired his friend.

"What has he done ?" said the parent. "Why, he's always at it. Only this morning he came to me and asked what is meant by apprenticed. I told him that it meant the binding of one person to another so bound had to teach the other all he could of his trade or profession, whilst the other had to watch and learn how things were done and had to make himself useful in every way possible."

"Well, what then ?"

"Why, after a few moments the young rascal edged up to me and said : 'Then I suppose you're apprenticed to ma, ain't you, dad ?'"

He (chuckling over a job of teakettle mending)—"Maria, I believe there was a good mechanic spoiled when I went into the shipping business." His Wife—"I don't know about that, but you spoiled a good bachelor when you got married."

Judge (to prisoner)—"Why did you leave that town ?" Prisoner—"Didn't think I was strong enough, your honor, to bring the town with me, did yer ?" He was sent to prison for fourteen days in order that he might guess again.

Venezuela is governed by a president and two Houses of Congress. The capital was changed last year from Caracas to Los Teques.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1903.

Stirling Public School.

Honor Roll for January.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

IV. CLASS—Bessie Ward, Walter Scott, Jennie Tulloch, Irene Duke, Maud Ward.

SR. III. CLASS—Charlotte Tulloch, Ella Brown, Ada Harris, Mary Ingham.

JUNIOR III.—May Kennedy, Herbert Ward, Helen Shea, Hazel Reynolds, John Thompson.

H. M. PAULIN, Teacher.

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

JUNIOR III.—Irwin Boldrick, Mabel Acker, Mary Gould, Arthur Fletcher, Fred Hulin.

SR. II.—Marguerite Whitty, Ethel Summerfield, Maud Haslett, Hazel Hagerman, Mollie Warren.

JUNIOR II.—Rosa Reynolds Blanche Montgomery, Robert Belshaw, Maude Haggerty and Harry Smith, Ernest Ward.

M. K. LAMBLY, Teacher.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

JR. II.—Ernest Chard, Hazel Caverley, Hubert Chambers.

SR. PT. II.—Daisy Roy, Evelyn McCutcheon, Edna Girdwood.

JR. PT. II.—Leonard Haslett, Eva Chard, Robbie Thompson, Earl Eggleton, Earl Leury.

L. GRASS, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I.—Walter Chard, Walter Young.

CLASS II.—Hazel Airhart, Lucile Ashley, Marjorie Meiklejohn, Joseph Moloney.

CLASS III.—Vincent Whitty, Arthur Sager, Rita Cummings, Wilmot Bailey, Gordon Sine, Beatrice Wannamaker.

CLASS IV.—Bryson Donnan, Clinton Bowen, May Chard, Roy Bissonnette.

PROMOTED FROM PART I. TO PART II.—Bryson Donnan, Clinton Bowen, May Chard, Roy Bissonnette, Raymond Chambers, Earl Acker, Annie Sprague, Roy Scott.

E. HAWKEN, Teacher.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The Foresters held their monthly meeting last Friday evening and initiated 12 new members into their order.

Mrs. Thos. McCann, of Campbellford, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Whitton.

Mr. T. Brennan and family have moved to Crookston for the winter.

Mrs. E. Maybee is visiting at her stepson's, Mr. Emanuel Maybee.

Mr. Harold Lynn is home on a visit from Albert College, but expects to return in a couple of days. He says things are booming at the college.

Albert Sinclair, who was convicted of burglarizing Mr. W. Anderson's store, and sent to Central Prison for 9 months, has been released.

Rev. Mr. Duke has begun special services at Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. John Robinson, though still very weak is, it is thought, slowly convalescing.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. S. Mumby, of this place, is seriously ill with rheumatism.

Mr. Sylvenus McConnell, an aged resident of this township, is dangerously ill frem an attack of paralysis. Slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Miss Blanche Stevenson of Brandon, Man., is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Welch.

Mr. Jno. Clarke of Killarney, Man., formerly of this place, has been spending a few weeks visiting old acquaintances.

The anniversary service on Sunday, conducted by Rev. R. Bamforth, B. A., of Rednersville, assisted by our own pastor, Rev. D. S. Houck, was a very impressive one. After the sermon, the text for which was taken from Nehemiah 2: 4, the service was closed by administering the Lord's Supper. At 3 o'clock a mass meeting of the Sunday School was held, which Rev. R. Bamforth addressed, giving an illustrated lesson on "sin." The evening service was enjoyed by a large congregation.

Our annual teameeting, as usual, was a success. The unfavorable weather was somewhat against a large crowd, nevertheless the people began assembling at 5 o'clock. At 5.30 tea was begun in the I. O. F. hall, and a good deal of attention was paid to it until 8 o'clock when the programme was entered upon in the church, with Mr. R. Thompson in the chair. The chairman, in his "speech from the throne," referred to the changes that had occurred in the past year, and to the numerous places of worship now in existence compared with thirty years ago, and to the fact that criminals come from the army of non-church goers.

The first speaker was Rev. Geo. McConnell, formerly a Springbrook boy. His theme was "Men Wanted." The need of the world to-day is men developed to the highest possibilities, physically, mentally, and spiritually.

Then followed two solos, "The song I heard in heaven," by Mrs. P. Welch: and "Little black me" by Miss Blanche Heath.

The second address was by Rev. Mr. Bamforth, of Rednersville. Our life in a sense is our own, and is just what we choose to make it. His observations were very instructive, and were well worth listening to.

Solo by Rev. Mr. Kidd, "The Northmen."

Two of the speakers invited failed to put in an appearance, so Rev. Mr. Houck had to put in the time of both. He spoke of boy life. He thought there was not so much badness in boys as we sometimes think. Boys were not always handled in the best way to bring out the good. A more rational treatment of them would likely make better boys. He thought the boys' rooms should be fitted up as tastily as the girls'. Often the home was not made sufficiently attractive to keep them in at night.

Chorus by the choir, and dissolution of the crowd.

A social was held on Tuesday night, which drew out the juveniles to the filling up of the church, and a very enjoyable hour was spent. The gross proceeds of teameeting and social were $112.

County Council.

(Continued from 1st page.)

On Thursday afternoon Mr. Samuel Harryett, the new police magistrate of Bancroft, petitioned the Council to increase the salary of the office from $400 to $600 per annum.

The communication was referred to the committee on ways and means.

The request from J. B. Cleak to have a quarter's salary paid to the heirs was considered.

Mr. S. Harryett, who was present, was heard in reference to the matter, and after some discussion it was decided to pay the quarter's salary to Mr. Harryett, and that no action be taken on the communication from Mr. Cleak.

It was moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Mr. Geo. Nicolson, that Mr. P. P. Clark be appointed chairman of roads and bridges committee.—Carried.

FRIDAY'S SESSIONS.

At the County Council on Friday morning Mr. A. McFarlane gave a report of the special committee appointed at the December session to ascertain if something could not be done to the road east of Milltown, along the G. T. R., to stop the accidents caused by horses being frightened by trains which come suddenly out of the cut. The committee advocates the building of a tight board fence at this point to hide the trains until they pass.

The report was referred to the committee on roads and bridges, and was afterwards adopted, the superintendent being instructed to proceed with the fence.

The petition from the ratepayers of Elzevir, asking for a new bridge over the Soutamatta River was considered.

The bridge is a wooden one, and was repaired five years ago, but is now past repair, and in a very dangerous condition. The County roads superintendent advised that a new steel bridge be built. Action was deferred.

A number of ratepayers of Hungerford asked the Council to assume the road from the 10th to the 12th concession of Hungerford as a county road.

As the Council some years ago had decided not to take over any more county roads the request was not entertained, though some favored giving a grant of money to the road.

Mr. Orr, of Madoc, addressed the Council on behalf of the Madoc Model School grant. He said the Government only gave a grant of $150 a year, and if the Council decided to withhold their special grant he did not see how the school was going to be carried on. The school was the county's; it did not belong to Madoc. He thought the county should take more interest in it and help it all they could.

Mr. Mackintosh was asked to speak on the subject. He gave a general description of the work. He said the model school was a detriment to the public school. The trouble was the principal of the public school was taken away from his school for four months, and taught in the Model school while a cheap assistant was put in his place in the public school.

Mr. Orr was informed that the Council would give the matter their careful attention.

The application of Mr. S. Harryett for an increase of salary was considered but the increase was not granted.

A petition from a large number of ratepayers from Bancroft to have the census taken in order to have the village incorporated was next considered. Warden Douglas said there was not a sufficient number of names to the petition and it was not entertained.

Chief Constable Duffin requested the Council to increase his salary from $50 to $200 per annum.

A motion was made to increase his salary to $100, and the matter was left over to the following day.

The proposed grant to the Madoc Model School caused considerable discussion.

Mr. Clark moved that an extra grant of $100 be given to the school for the year 1902. Mr. A. Nicholson seconded the motion.

Mr. Parker said he could not see why the school should get the grant. They were doing pretty well at present without it.

Mr. Geo. Nicholson moved in amendment that a grant of $50 be given to the school. Mr. Thompson seconded it.

The amendment carried.

A by-law was passed to borrow $42,000 from the Merchant's Bank for current expenses.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth was appointed a member of the board of audit for 1903.

A by-law was passed to appoint High School trustees. Mr. Albert Chard was appointed for Stirling High School; Mr. J. S. Dench for Trenton; Mr. W. J. Moore for Madoc; and Mr. Thos. H. Naysmith for Deseronto High School.

Messrs. J. Johnston, Wm. Mackintosh and F. E. Seymour were appointed a board of examiners for the county for granting third class certificates.

It is proposed to submit Local Option by-laws in the village of Tweed and township of Hungerford.

Mrs. Mary Ann Mills, said to have been the oldest woman in Canada, died in Blanchard Township, aged 115 years.

The Miller canning factory at Trenton has been purchased by Messrs. W. H. Whiteside and E. Crysler, and they are making contracts with farmers for the coming season's produce.

A woman in Deseronto was tried on a charge of bigamy, and sentenced to three months in goal. She admitted having a husband living in Peterboro, who was an Assyrian, and with whom she could not live. The court held there were mitigating circumstances, and imposed the above light sentence.

Bancroft

(From the Times.)

"No. 12," a very large engine recently purchased by the C. O. R., made its first trip to Bancroft on Tuesday and took out a big load of telegraph poles and tan bark.

On Saturday last Dr. Knox traded one of his drivers, a valuable animal, with John Ray for a colt and some cash. Ray took the beast home, and on Sunday morning hitched it up and drove a couple of miles, when it dropped dead. The doctor very magnanimously returned Ray the colt and the difference which he had paid him.

The edifying spectacle of a father and son fighting on the street was witnessed by the citizens on Monday evening. The father wanted the boy to go home with him and the latter refused on the ground that he did not receive proper treatment when he was there. A fight ensued, and lasted fully twenty minutes, but no serious damage was done to either parties.

We are likely to have another industry in town in the shape of a woollen mill. Mrs. Reid, of Combermere, was in town on Monday negotiating with Messrs. Fair & Sargent with a view to leasing the old woollen mill property. If the deal is closed satisfactorily, and we understand it is likely to be, up-to-date machinery will be installed, and employment will be given to quite a number of hands.

The fire brigade held their regular monthly meeting on Monday evening. The attendance was not as large as it should have been, but considerable business was transacted. M. Rouse was elected chief in place of the late Walter Mullett. D. J. Ruttan took Mr. Rouse's position as captain, R. C. Fair was elected 1st lieutenant and E. D. McConnell 2nd lieutenant. A number of new members were proposed, and will be balloted for at the next meeting, which will be the fourth Monday in February.

Old Proverbs Revised.

Here are a few proverbs that have been revised, as some believe, to harmonize with modern times:

God gives us our relatives—thank God we can choose our friends.

Misery loves company, but company does not reciprocate.

Look before you sleep.

Many are called, but few get up.

People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds.

God help those who do not help themselves.

A church fair exchange is robbery.

The poor ye have with ye always—but are not invited.

Eat your steak or you'll have stew.

Sweet are the uses of diversity.

Where there's a will there's a lawsuit.

Pride goeth before and the bill cometh after.

Tamper not with fledged fools.

The War Office has decided to present medals to Messrs. Hamilton and Ewen, two Canadian correspondents who described in The Toronto Globe Paardeburg and other battles in South Africa.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture	1.75
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures	1.80
The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers)	1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.20
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

Men's and Boys' Clothing.

The constant demand we have had for a high grade of Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing has induced us to put in a first-class stock of that kind, which we believe will be appreciated by our many customers of the Bay of Quinte District.

Carpenters, Masons, Plasterers, Tinsmiths, Plumbers and Decorators are now busily engaged on a large addition to our present Men's Department, which will be finished by 1st March, and when complete will be one of the finest departments of its kind in Canada. With this addition our store will be very large, occupying a whole block 160 feet deep by 66 feet wide, three storeys high and a basement entirely filled with goods.

ONE PRICE SYSTEM.

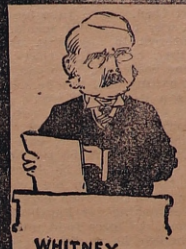
Our Clothing Department will be run on the same principles that have made such a success of our other lines:—STRICTLY ONE PRICE; EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES; NO GRATUITIES; MONEY RETURNED IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED. We think it needful to speak of the One Price System, because it is a common practice of many storekeepers to ask more for goods than is right, for the purpose of making an abatement in price if pressed to do so, or of offering to give something in as an inducement to buy. We have no hesitation in saying that such courses are misleading.

In stores when a second price is made, more than the proper value is invariably asked for the goods. We have often known of large reductions being made from the price first asked for an article, the buyer being thus led to think that he was getting it so much less than the market value, whereas he has afterwards found that after all he has paid more than its worth, or more than the same goods can be had for elsewhere.

We have placed orders for large quantities of Men's and Boys' thoroughly reliable Clothing, which is now being made to our special orders, and which will arrive early in March, when we will make further announcements.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.



Keep Your Eye on Parliament

Both Local & Federal

The next session of the Ontario House will be one of the most interesting ever held in this Province because it is so evenly divided.

Enthusiastic Tories say that Whitney will surely be Premier, and the Grits assuredly say that Ross will.

In any case it will be a battle royal—Every division of the House will be close, with important possibilities for both parties.

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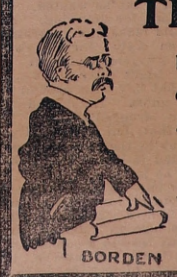

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KATRINA

By F. H. Sweet

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Names were only a means of temporary identification at Dead Level Bar. When a man so far forgot the place as to ornament himself with two or three merely because they happened to have been given, he was sternly thrust back to the reproach of "soap" or "b'ar's grease" or "comb an' brush" or something else equally appropriate and distasteful. As among the Indians, there was a custom of using anything convenient until a man had earned the right to something distinctive and honorable. That was how "Tenderfoot Cub" of six months before was veteran "Pistol Bill" of today and why pink faced, swearing Bobby had become "Blue Blazes."

Dead Level Bar was attractive to strangers. Pay dirt had been struck by the first comers, and pay dirt had been the rule ever since. Two ounces a day was a fair average for a river

THEN HE STOOD BACK AND GAZED ABOUT CURIOUSLY.

bottom man, but three ounces was better, and naturally it was the river bottom mining that set labor rates for the ponderous crushers on the hillside.

It was high, preposterous, of course, but the mine owners did not complain, for every jar of their machinery turned the figures into their pockets. A day meant a competence, a week a fortune, and a month was something that made even the wildest visionaries gasp for breath.

So the unskilled dago and the Chinaman and the shirk from Alabama and the redheaded man from Cork alike received their two ounces a day, while a moderately skilled laborer was in demand at twice and even thrice that sum. Occasionally a man came who was conversant with mining machinery or with analyzing or prospecting, and he was a Crœsus who could command his own rules and time and reward. And yet the miners on the hillside were short of help. Newcomers preferred the possibility of three ounces a day to the certainty of two, and the skillful were generally visionary enough to dream of the vast wealth which every turn of their spade might disclose.

Among the arrivals one day was a blue eyed, flaxen haired German, who towered head and shoulders above his companions and whose first act on alighting was to snatch a pail from the driver's seat and go in search of water for the horses.

"Dey vass t'irsty," he remarked sententiously as he went from one to another, watching them carefully and giving water only as he thought judicious and not as the panting animals craved. "In de German army we our horses vass look after."

Then he stood back and gazed about curiously, his shoulders square and his right arm bent slightly at the elbow, as though his hand were resting upon the hilt of a sword. One of the mine owners paused on the opposite sidewalk and regarded him attentively. He, too, had a habit of carrying his arm in that position, and, besides, there were other things about the upright, soldierly figure which carried him back to certain years of his own in the German army.

An hour later the stranger was installed as the chief engineer of the Gold Bug, with a salary of $50 a day and with the understanding that he was to have the oversight of other miners, with a corresponding increase of compensation. The blue eyes of the German had grown big with wonder at the munificence of the salary, but the mine owner's had only narrowed and brightened. He knew that another man with this scientific giant's acquirements would have asked $100 and been given it without question.

In the books he was entered as Hans because of the clerk's inability to understand the long, unpronounceable name he gave, but down in camp he was simply "cause," while the burly teamster he one day tossed twenty feet into the river for beating a horse became "effect."

Mails were of uncertain arrival at Dead Level Bar. Sometimes they came twice a month, sometimes only once in two months, and sometimes the appearance of road agents prevented them from coming at all. Hans had been there six weeks before a mail came in, and then it was another week before the clerk connected the letter whose address he could not decipher with the engineer whose name he could not pronounce.

When the letter was brought to him, Hans was sitting on a bowlder outside the mine, his blue eyes fixed upon a distant point of the horizon with an expression of wistfulness and regret. Five minutes later he was in the superintendent's office.

"I gif my notice," he cried, his face glowing and his blue eyes radiant. "I take de stage in twenty minutes."

"Take what in twenty minutes? Oh, you want more salary." The superintendent threw his feet into another chair and looked at him expectantly. "Well, how much? Will 50 per cent increase do?"

"I tell you I take de stage," Hans reiterated. "I gif my notice."

His earnestness was too evident to be mistaken, and the superintendent rose hastily to his feet.

"Come, come, Hans," he expostulated. "Think better of it. We'll pay you more than anybody else."

"It is not de pay," eagerly. "You no understand. You been goot to me, and I stay longer with you as anybody. But now I vass go home—to Katrina. You see," as a slight smile appeared on the youthful face of the superintendent, "it is like dis: Dere vass t'ings tell about me, and Katrina hear dem, and she say to me, 'Go.' Den I hear anodder man vass seek her, and I come to America to forget. But, no; dere vass no place to forget. When I come to de mountain, I see Katrina everywhere, and I hear her voice mit de trees and when I dream. Now dis," holding the letter up and regarding it fondly, "tells me dat Katrina is waiting, and it say de lies mit me are all discover and dat de odder man be punish."

"I am glad to hear it, Hans," said the superintendent heartily. "But still I think you ought to remain with us. Why, just think of it, man! Six months of this work and you can go back and build a castle for Katrina."

But Hans raised himself to his full height and looked down compassionately.

"You is young man," he said, "and do not understand dese t'ings. Gold is everywhere, all over de world; but dere is only one Katrina. I gif my notice and go on the stage, and I say gootby."

The superintendent watched him down the hillside and then turned to his desk with a sigh.

"I am a young man," he thought bitterly, "but I do understand. I have already lost my Katrina."

A Picture of Browning.

It is said that when Robert Browning was an infant his father would send him to sleep by humming odes of Anacreon and that he taught the boy the words he wished him to remember by joining them to a grotesque rhyme. Perhaps this last mental exercise had something to do with the poet's exasperating style. Miss Corkran records thus her first childish impressions of Browning: "I had pictured to myself poets as ethereal beings. It gave me a shock to see Mr. Browning eat with avidity so much bread and butter and big slices of cake. He never uttered a word that in any way suggested a poetical thought. His coat, trousers and gloves were according to the fashion of the time, his voice loud and cheerful, his thick hair well brushed. Altogether, in my opinion, he looked a prosperous man of business." Elsewhere Miss Corkran records Browning's comment upon the charge that he was too fond of "society." He admitted frankly: "I do like to be with refined people who appreciate me. It is a pleasure. Wealthy people have leisure to read, and their houses are pleasant. I am not ashamed to confess that I do enjoy being with cultured folk. Besides, I find that mixing with others and the friction of ideas are necessary to a writer."—New York Tribune.

One For the Minister.

An old minister in the south side of Glasgow who was noted for his habit of dishing up old sermons again and again was one day advertised to preach in a suburban church at the anniversary service there. An old woman who in days gone by had sat under his ministry, but who had now removed from his neighborhood, determined to go in and hear him preach on this particular occasion. After the close of the service she waited on the clergyman, who greeted her cordially and asked what she thought of his discourse. "Eh, man," she replied candidly, "it's a lang time sin' I first heard ye preach that yin, sir, and I've heard ye at it a guid wheen o' times sin' syne."

"Aye, Janet," said the minister. "How often do ye think ye've heard it, na?" "Oh, aboot a dizzen o' times, sir," she replied. "An' div ye mind it a'?" said the minister. "Aweel, maybe no' it a', sir." "Weel, I see I'll need to preach it to ye again, Janet," said the minister, and Janet felt that she had been sold for once. The minister certainly scored. —Scottish American.

Raw Egg For a Tonic.

A raw egg is an excellent tonic and is very strengthening. If prepared in the following way, it is really a delicious drink, says the Philadelphia Press. Put the yolk of an egg into a dish with a teaspoonful of white sugar and a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice and beat lightly together with a fork. Put the whites on a plate and add a pinch of salt; then, with a broad bladed knife, beat it to a stiff froth. Now, as lightly as possible, mix all together in the dish, then as lightly transfer it to a clean tumbler, which it will nearly fill if properly made. It must not stand in a warm place, as it soon becomes liquid and loses its snowy look. Any fruit juice may be used in place of orange or lemon.

A COPY OF THE KORAN.

How a Foreigner Must Go About Purchasing It In Stamboul.

In Stamboul there are several bookstores the proprietors of which are either Persians, Arabians, Abyssinians or Turks. Not in the frequented streets are these stores, but in dark and narrow alleys. The books in them comprise various editions of the Koran, translated into all the languages of the orient; theological and historical treatises on the Koran in the Turkish, Persian and Arabic tongues, annals which clearly prove that all the sultans of the Ottoman dynasty were prodigies of genius and sanctity; marvelous fairy tales and stories of adventure, which are more or less fantastic and the sole object of which is to prove that no one should be considered honest, intelligent or happy unless he is a Turkish Mussulman, unless he venerates the sultan, unless he lives in Stamboul all his life without ever quitting it even for a day and unless he regards as utterly fabulous all that he hears about Europe.

A Mussulman is forbidden to sell a copy of the Koran, and therefore a foreigner who desires to purchase the sacred book must proceed as follows: Go into the bookstore, having on your face as pious an expression as possible, and say to the proprietor:

"I shall consider myself eternally indebted to you if you will present me with a copy of the Koran."

"As I am a devout believer," the proprietor will answer, "I think it my duty to assist any unbeliever who desires to instruct himself in our law. Moreover, you seem to be a serious man, and I am convinced that it is not vain curiosity which prompts you to obtain a copy of the Koran, but a sincere desire to study our religion. Therefore I am willing to make you a present of this copy, though I value it highly, for I paid a good price for it."

You will then put the book in your pocket, and a minute or two later the proprietor will say, "I shall consider myself eternally your debtor if you will make me a present of ——," naming a certain sum. If you think the price too high, you may bargain with him, but you must take care not to make the slightest allusion to the copy of the Koran in your pocket, for in disposing of it the proprietor has clearly broken the law, and it would not be good policy for you to remind him of that fact.

EARLY MILLIONAIRES.

Apicius expended in gluttony $2,000,000.

Esopis paid for a single dish $400,000.

Caligula spent for one supper $400,000.

Heliogabalus spent for one meal $100,000.

Lucullus usually paid $100,000 for a repast.

The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of $12,500,000.

Lentulus, the soothsayer, had a fortune of $16,500,000.

The sum of $2,000,000 was paid for the house of Antony.

Cæsar before he entered upon any office owed nearly $11,000,000.

Tiberius at his death left $118,125,000, which Caligula spent in less than ten months.

Crœsus possessed in landed property a fortune equal to $8,000,000, besides a large sum of money, slaves and furniture.

Antony owed $1,500,000 at the ides of March, paid it before the calends of April and squandered $73,500,000 of the public money.

The Servant Problem Not New.

Students of household management will learn with satisfaction that in 1566 many of the evils now to be complained of were distinctly recognized. Some of the more curious fines which were imposed by a country gentleman upon offending servants were a penny for leaving a door open, missing prayers, leaving beds unmade after 8 (presumably a. m.), and cooks could only have followers at the rate of a penny fine for each one. A curious custom seems to have then existed that entree to the house was denied during the family meals, and as the fine for allowing a breach of this custom was heavy it may be presumed that the sin was esteemed great.

Taking No Chances.

"Now, Freddie, go and kiss your little sweetheart and make it up," said Freddie's mother.

"No, I won't."

"Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are."

"No, I won't. Pa says he got into a breach of promise case by telling a girl that and had to marry the old thing. I won't run any risks, I won't.'

A Modern Ananias.

Mrs. Mateland—Henry, I wonder if you love me as much as you used to love me before we were married. You never say the pretty things to me that you did in those days.

Mr. Mateland—That's because I love you more than I did then, dear. I love you too much now to lie to you, you know.

Was Economically Inclined.

Wantanno—And is your friend strong in the faculty known as "saving common sense?"

Duzno—Remarkably so. When it comes to saving common sense, he is a regular miser. I never knew him to use a particle of it in my life.

If you argue with a fool, he will get the best of you. Theories in the hands of a fool are always stronger than facts in the hands of a man of sense.—Atchison Globe.

FOUNDED ON A ROCK.

The Pueblo of the Acoma Indians in New Mexico.

A traveler from New Mexico was telling the other night of the wonders of that country.

"You have all heard the advice about building on a rock, I suppose," said he. "Well, to see that injunction carried out to the letter you should visit the Acoma Indians. Their pueblo is built on a mesa rising 300 feet from a comparatively level stretch.

"They tell a funny story about how they came to land on the top of such a huge rock. It seems that they were formerly located on another rock, and one day when they were all out working along came a great rainstorm and wiped off the map the only path leading up to their rock city. Well, there was nothing for it but to hunt up another rock, and they took a life lease of their present location.

"It's a picturesque place when one gets up there. The houses are built of adobe, and one has to get out of doors to get upstairs. You see, they have a ladder up which they climb to get into the second story.

"They have ways of their own of cooking. They grind their flour in a trough with stones. They grind the wheat as a woman washes clothes and spread it to dry on an old shawl. That part of it may look simple, but I tell you it takes some skill to spread a thin batter over a redhot soapstone as they do when baking. When it is done, they take hold of one corner and lift it off as one would a porous plaster.

"But those people are past masters in the art of making pottery. They have been at it for years and turn out some beautifully colored water jars, bowls and such things. Altogether they are a picturesque people, and a visit to them is well worth the climb up to their rocky home if one happens to be in that part of the country."

CONSENT EASILY WON.

The Reason a Little Girl Agreed to a Painful Operation.

There is one little girl in Washington who recently gave her parents an exhibition of her nature for which they were totally unprepared. The child was cross eyed, and her affliction was a source of extreme annoyance to herself and family. An oculist was consulted, who advised an operation to remedy the defect, and so it was decided to take the little one to a hospital in Baltimore. The utmost secrecy was observed in the matter. Miss Annie had once made a great fuss about having a tooth pulled, and, of course, it was to be expected that she would enter serious objections to an operation on her eyes, says the Washington Post.

She was taken to Baltimore under the impression that she was going on a pleasure trip with her father and mother. When they arrived at the hospital, the mother took her daughter in her lap and nervously broached the real object of the trip. She set forth in all its triple horror the embarrassment which is the lot of the cross eyed person, stating that the trouble would increase as she grew older.

"Now, Annie," she said finally, "we have brought you over here to have your eyes straightened. It won't hurt you at all. Wouldn't you like to have your eyes like other people's?"

"You just bet I would," exclaimed Annie, to the astonishment of the others. "You can go ahead and do anything you want, and I don't care how much it hurts. I'm just sick and tired of having a pack of colored boys spit into their hats and cross their fingers every time they meet me."

The operation was performed forthwith, and the young lady has as good a pair of eyes as anybody in Washington.

Discretion.

Two burglars broke into the house of a merchant who was generally considered to be very rich. After herculean efforts they managed to open the safe, but who can describe their disappointment when they found that it was empty and all their labor in vain? At that moment the master of the house, awakened by the noise, appeared on the scene. For a moment all three stood there as if turned into stone. The merchant was the first to come to himself.

"Gentlemen," he said, "let us all maintain a discreet silence over this incident. And now permit me to show you the door."—From the German.

He Was Prompt.

"I once knew a newly appointed minister," said a well known congressman in discussing the foreign service the other day, "who took eight months to reach his post on account of 'numerous social engagements en route,' as he explained. He arrived at his legation at 9 o'clock one morning and at 2 in the afternoon cabled for an increase of salary."

Just What She Wanted.

"There are some spectacles," remarked the man who had traveled, "that can never be forgotten."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the absent-minded old lady. "I wish I had a pair of 'em!"

Here "at Home Day."

The Lady—Did any one call while I was out?

The Maid—No, ma'am.

"That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have an 'at home day' for."

Formosa is a country where a man must have a license before he is allowed to smoke opium.

There is no vice which mankind carries to such wild extremes as that of avarice.—Swift.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

His Ideal.

He used to tell her that her eyes
Were grandest 'neath the spreading skies;
He used to honestly declare
That she was fairest of the fair.

Today, when people say their child
Looks like its mother, he gets wild;
But say its eyes and chin and nose
Are his, and he forgets his woes.

Fatherly Advice.

"Mr. Gotrox," began the nervous young man, "I—er—that is, your daughter is the—er—apple of my eye, and"—

"That will do, young man," interrupted the granite hearted parent. "Here's $5 for you. Go consult an oculist."

Very Dull Indeed.

Mrs. Uplaight—My husband promised to be home at 10 sharp.

Mrs. Newitt—But he wasn't.

Mrs. Uplaight—Not quite; he got home at 3, dull.

The Nez Retroussee.

She was pug nosed, and, my, how she'd flounder
When winter's fierce gales gathered rounder,
For she suffered great pain
When the slant driving rain
Ran into her nose and nigh drounder.

An Impressionist.

Harry—She evidently made an impression with him.

George—How do you know?

Harry—I saw him developing some snapshots of her.

The Critics.

Ida—They say it was a case of love at first sight with him.

May—What a pity he wasn't a medium and could have taken a second sight.

Only the Good Die Young.

"Prepare for the worst!" said Dr. Gill,
And every voice grew hushed and still;
Relations from far and friends from near
Did crowd with a vim his words to hear.
"Prepare for the worst!" said Dr. Gill,
"There's plenty of life in Robert still!"

Why Johnny Was Kept In.

Teacher—How many silent letters are there in your first name, Johnny?

Johnny—All of 'em, ma'am, when I spell it in the deaf and dumb alphabet.

How It Happened.

There was a young man with poor sight,
Whom a lady to call did invight;
He kicked her pet Skye
As he tried to pass bye
And ran when he got a good bight.

A Philosopher.

"He's a philosopher, isn't he?"

"Yes. That is, he has found out how to be happy in every other condition but the one he happens to be in."

What He'd Do.

If I were cuirassed knight and you
Were lovely queen of May,
I know what I would do—I'd ride
Up to the fellows at your side
And chase 'em all away!

A Wise Woman.

"They say her husband gratifies her smallest wish."

"Very likely. She knows better than to have any big wishes."

Real Happiness.

Never see de sheriff
Hangin' roun' de place;
Bread en meat
En health ter eat,
En time fer sayin' grace!

The Size of It.

"Wisdom won't die with some people."

"No, and from all appearances she won't live with 'em either."

The Hero of the Hour.

You want to lionize him, and
He gladly lets you.
He smiles and shakes you by the hand
And then forgets you.

Usually the Way.

"What is the meaning of a 'straight tip?'"

"A straight tip, my son is a sign that you lose."

A Slight Difficulty.

The dictionary to my sight
Discloses words and words again.
If I could but arrange them right,
I'd be a genius with the pen.

Same Old Excuse.

Wife (during the quarrel)—What made you marry me, then?

Husband—Why, you did, of course.

The Lament of Respectability.

If there's one unsecluded spot
That I should like to own
And fence about, 'tis that small plot
Where my wild oats were sown.

Self Made Woman.

Maude—What an awful figure Mrs. Dashaway has!

Madge—Evidently she is a self made woman.

Such Is Life.

The world is but a crowded car
In which shrewd men, perhaps,
May find a seat, but most of us
Must hang on to the straps.

And She Knows.

"Is he a well informed man?"

"I should say so. Why his wife tells him everything."

Broad Hint.

While walking home from the matinee—"'Tis very cold and raw," said he.
"Oh, I like 'em raw," the maid replied,
"Though some folks like 'em better fried."
—Chicago News.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Feb. 3. — Wheat — The market is lower. Sales of No. 2 red and white at 70½c middle freights. No. 1 spring quoted at 71c on Midland, and No. 2 goose at 66c on Midland. Manitoba wheat easier, No. 1 hard, 83c all rail, grinding in transit; No. 1 Northern, 86½c all rail, grinding in transit; No. 1 hard, 87½c North Bay, and No. 1 Northern, 86c North Bay.

Rye — Market quiet, with No. 2 quoted at 49 to 50c middle freights.

Peas — The market rules steady, with No. 2 white quoted at 73c outside.

Barley — The market is firm, with No. 3 extra quoted at 47c middle freight, and No. 3 at 43 to 44c middle freight.

Corn — The market for Canadian is easier, with No. 2 yellow quoted at 44 to 44½c west, and No. 2 mixed at 43½c west.

Buckwheat — Market dull, with prices nominal at 47 to 48c at outside points.

Flour — Ninety per cent. patents are quiet, quoted at $2.70 middle freight, in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $3.25 to $3.35 in bbls. Manitoba flour firm; No. 1 patents, $4.40, and seconds, $4.10. Strong bakers', $4, bags included, Toronto.

Millfeed — Bran, $16 in bulk here; shorts at $17.50. At outside points bran is quoted at $15.50, and shorts at $17.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $18, and shorts at $20 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans — Trade is dull, with supplies fair. Medium bring $1.65 to $1.75 per bushel, and hand-picked, $1.90 to $2.

Dried apples — Market quiet, with prices unchanged at 4 to 4½c per lb; and evaporated at 6½ to 7c.

Honey — The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. Strained, 8 to 8½c per lb, and comb, $1.25 to $1.65.

Hay, baled — The market is unchanged. Choice timothy, $10 to $10.25 on track, and mixed $8 to $8.50.

Straw — The market is quiet, with car lots on track quoted at $5.50 to $6 a ton.

Maple Syrup — Five gallon cans, $1 per gal; one-gallon cans, $1.10, and half-gallon, 60c.

Onions — The market is dull at 40c per bushel for Canadian.

Poultry — Market firm. Demand good for finest fresh killed dry-picked stock. Chickens, 12 to 14c per lb, and old 60 to 70c per pair. Ducks, 12 to 14c per lb. Turkeys, fresh, 13 to 14c per lb. Geese, 9 to 11c per lb.

Potatoes — Market is unchanged, with offerings fair. Cars of Canadian on track here quoted at $1, and American $1.05 per bag. Jobbing lots, $1.20 to $1.25.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter — Trade is fairly active, with prices generally unchanged. We quote—Finest 1-lb rolls, 18 to 20c; selected dairy, tubs, 17c; choice large rolls, 18 to 18½c; secondary grades (rolls and tubs), 15 to 16c; creamery prints, 23 to 23½c; do., solids, 20½ to 22c.

Eggs — The market is easier. We quote—Strictly new laid, 23c; cold storage, selected, 15 to 17c; ordinary, 14 to 15c; seconds, and smalls, 12 to 13c.

Cheese — Market steady. We quote—Finest September, 13¼ to 13½c; seconds, 12½ to 12¾c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are steady, with car lots quoted at $7.65 to $7.75. Cured meats steady, with demand fair. We quote—Bacon, long clear, 10½ to 10¾c in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21.50 to $22; do., short cut, $22.50 to $23.

Smoked hams, 13 to 13½c; rolls, 11¾ to 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 14 to 14½c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14½c.

Lard — Market quiet, with prices unchanged. We quote—Tierces, 11c; tubs, 11¼c; pails, 11¼c; compound, 8¾ to 10c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Feb. 3. — Grain — No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat, 74c; No. 1 Northern, 72c in store Fort William; peas, 72½c high freights; oats, No. 2 in store here, 36½c, 31 to 31½c high freights; rye, 49½c east; buckwheat, 50c east. Flour — Manitoba patents, $4.40 to $4.50; seconds, $4.10 to $4.20; Ontario straight rollers, $3.50 to $3.65, in bags, $1.70 to $1.75; patents, $3.70 to $4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices $2, bags, and $4.15 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran, $19 to $20; shorts, $21 to $22, bags included; Ontario bran, in bulk, $17 to $17.50; shorts, in bulk, $20. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $24 to $25; short cut, backs, $23.50 to $24; light short cut, $23 to $24; compound refined lard, 8¼ to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 12½ to 13½c; bacon, 14 to 15c; dressed hogs, $8.25; fresh killed abattoir, $9 per 100 lbs. Eggs — Fancy, 24 to 25c; candled stock, 20 to 20½c; Montreal limed; 17½ to 18c; Western, 16½ to 17c. Honey—White clover, in sections, 12 to 13c per section; in 10-lb. tins, 8 to 9c; in bulk, 7½ to 8c; dark, 2c lower; Poultry—Turkeys, 14 to 15c per lb; seconds, 9c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Feb. 3. — Wheat—Cash —72c; January, 72c; May, 75½c; July, 71½c.

Buffalo, Feb. 3. — Flour — Firm. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 hard, 88c. Corn — Only steady; No. 2 yellow, 52½c; No. 2 corn, 51½c. Oats — Quiet; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 2 mixed, 40½c. Barley — Unchanged. Rye —No. 1 in store, 60½c asked.

Minneapolis, Feb. 3. — Wheat — May, 76½c; July, 76¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 77½c; No. 1 Northern, 76½c; No. 2 Northern, 73½c.

Duluth, Feb. 3. — Wheat — Cash, No. 1 hard, 76¾c; No. 1 Northern, 75¾c; No. 2 Northern, 73½c; May, 77½c; July, 77½c. Oats—May, 36c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 3. — The arrivals at the Western Cattle Market were large, and most of the stock was disposed of. The quality of the stuff coming forward was medium, with a few good ones amongst the lot. Buyers bought export cattle more freely, there being plenty of space offering for export. The top prices reported paid for export cattle was $5.25 per cwt. The day's run amounted to 61 cars, containing 1,015 cattle, 285 sheep, 765 hogs and 78 calves.

In export cattle the top price was $5.15 to $5.25 for choice stock of 1,300 to 1,400 lbs. weight. The range of medium to choice stock was $4.50 to $5, and $4 to $4.50 for common grades. There is still wanted good well-fattened stock. There were not many butchers' cattle left over, and in addition many that had remained over unsold from last week were disposed of. Medium to choice butchers' sold at $3.50 to $4.50 per cwt. Fair to common cows, 900 to 1,100 lbs. each, sold from $3 to $3.90 per cwt. A large proportion of the butchers' cattle bought on the market changed hands at from $3.90 to $4.12½ per cwt., there being a big number of sales at $4. The prices of export steers and heifers mixed were from $4.60 to $4.75 per cwt. Mixed butchers' and export cattle brought $4 to $4.50 per cwt. There were not many stockers and feeders offered, but prices were maintained with perhaps a trifling easier tone. The quotations are $4 to $4.35 for feeders, and $3.50 to $3.80 for stockers. A quantity of light stockers, weighing about 600 lbs. each, was sold at $3 per cwt. Export bulls were worth $3.75 to $4 per cwt. Canners were sold at $2.25 to $2.85 per cwt. Milch cows and springers brought $30 to $55 each. The demand continued good.

The run of calves was larger than usual, but the market absorbed all that were offered. The prices were unchanged at $2 to $10, and 4½ to 6c per lb. and good veal calves continue to be in demand.

There was a brisk demand for lambs to-day, and prices continued to improve over last week. The quotations given for sheep and lambs are as follows: Lambs, $4.25 to $5.25 per cwt; ewes, $3.50 to $3.90; bucks, $2.50 to $3.25.

The tone of the hog market continued weak, without any change in quotations. We quote: Hogs, selects, 160 to 200 lbs., $6; thick fats and lights, $5.75 per cwt.

Following is the range of quotations to-day:

Exporters' cattle—	Per 100 lbs.	
Choice	$5.00	$5.25
Medium	4.65	4.90
Light	4.25	4.60
Bulls	3.75	4.00
Butchers—		
Choice	4.00	4.50
Medium	3.40	4.00
Heifers	0.00	3.90
Bulls	3.00	3.50
Cows	2.75	3.75
Feeders	4.00	4.25
Canners	2.25	2.50
Sheep—		
Lambs	4.25	5.25
Ewes	3.50	3.90
Bucks	2.50	3.25
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Calves, per 100 lbs.	4.50	6.00
Hogs—		
Sows	4.50	4.75
Stags	2.00	3.00
Selects, 160 to 200 lbs.	6.00	0.00
Thick fats	5.75	0.00
Lights	5.75	0.00

TOUR OF THE FARMERS.

Awaited in Great Britain With Interest.

A London despatch says: The proposed tour of a party of Manitoba farmers, who are expected to arrive in England on Feb. 23, is awaited with great interest here. Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Dominion Immigration Agent, is now arranging the visits to all the market towns, where some of the farmers will lecture and meet inquirers. To have Western Canada described at first-hand it is expected will be of great service in stimulating emigration, which promises well for the spring. Other authorities urge the necessity of a careful selection of the Manitoba delegates, especially in the way of avoiding political nominees.

The new Canadian Government immigration office will be ready at the end of February. It is still awaiting internal fittings. This time the delay was due to Canadian, not British, workmen.

WANTED FOR MURDER.

Two Men in Sing Sing Will Be Brought to Alberta.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Capt. Walker of the Northwest Mounted Police has left for Sing Sing Prison, New York, to bring back an alleged murderer named Morgan, and accomplice, Jos. Laron. They are charged with killing a companion named Wm. Johnston, near Red Deer, about two and a half years ago, and efforts will be made to have them extradited. The accused are noted criminals, and are just completing a term at Sing Sing for robbery commited in New York.

SAVINGS BANKS' DEPOSITS.

December's Transactions in Dominion Institutions.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Post-Office Savings Bank deposits during December amounted to $1,949,095, and the withdrawals to $920,389. In the Dominion Government Savings Banks the deposits for the month of December were $220,630, and the withdrawals $236,700.

PREFER CANADA TO VELDT

Members of African Constabulary Reach Ottawa.

An Ottawa despatch says: A party of sixteen members of the South African Constabulary, who two years ago left Ottawa for the front, arrived in the city on Friday morning. Two of the number, Privates Thompson and Bickerton, belong here, while the rest are from the Northwest. The men who have received their discharge from the corps left Bloemfontein on November 1st and Cape Town a month later. They came home by way of England. One of the men stated the South African Constabulary is fast going to pieces.

"Only about one-third of them is now left," he stated. "A great many have got their discharges and left for their homes; others have secured employment as civilians, and several have joined regular regiments. It is frightfully dull in South Africa just now. There is nothing save the tiring monotony of garrison work, and naturally the men are anxious to get away as soon as possible. Business, however, is brisk in all lines, and several of the Canadians have got positions and will remain in the country. For the most of them, however, Canada is good enough, and they will lose little time in getting back here."

SPENT $7,336,799.

Expenditure of Public Works Department.

An Ottawa despatch says: The report of the Public Works Department for the past fiscal year is in the press. The expenditure for the year was as follows:

Harbor and river works	$2,277,767
Dredging and plant	846,566
Slides and booms	260,750
Public buildings	2,040,388
Bridges and roads	400,125
Telegraphs	629,211
Miscellaneous	331,988
Total	$6,786,799

Besides the above expenditure there was advanced to the Montreal Harbor Commissioners $550,000, making the entire expenditure $7,336,799. The revenue of the department was $230,169.

The report says that some improvements might be made in the plants in Manitoba and British Columbia, and the Lower Provinces might also receive some accession to the dredging fleet to keep pace with the growing demands of trade.

TERRIBLE HOLOCAUST.

Fire on an Island Off the Pacific Coast.

A Vancouver, B. C., despatch says: Fire which destroyed the assembly hall of the Kalewan Kansa Co., at Malcom Island, fifty miles north of here, on Saturday evening, involved the loss of eleven persons of the little colony of Russian-Finnish refugees, while seven others were fatally, and twelve seriously injured. Mrs. Hermanson perished after heroically lowering her invalid husband from a third story window with a rope. Another mother escaped, but returned to the flaming building to rescue, but only to die with, her children. The survivors of the disaster, about 100 in number, are destitute of clothing or necessary medicaments. A relief steamer is being sent from here this afternoon.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

The Cedric Has Left Belfast for Liverpool.

A London despatch says: The largest steamer in the world, the Cedric, of the White Star fleet, is completed, and has left Belfast for Liverpool, to prepare for her maiden voyage to New York early in February. She is 700 feet long, and is the second steamer to exceed 20,000 tons. Her sister ship, the Celtic, being the first. The Cedric will have accommodation for 3,000 passengers, but has not been built for speed, and will not attempt to lower the Atlantic record.

THE BLUE MARINES

Additions Will Be Made to the Halifax Garrison.

A Halifax despatch says: Halifax will soon have two line regiments. The Worcester Regiment will come here from Bermuda. Part of the corps will be quartered at the Glacis Barracks and the remainder at the citadel. The Royal Artillery will be removed from Halifax and the forts will be manned by marine artillery, known as the Blue Marines. Two ships' companies, comprising about 1,000 men, will be stationed permanently at the barracks and at the dockyard, for service on the ships of the fleet in cases of emergency. An equal number of them will be stationed at Bermuda for similar purposes.

TWO CURRENTS.

Discovery in Transmission of Electric Power.

An Ithaca, N. Y., despatch says: At a meeting of the Cornell Electric Society on Monday night, Prof. Frederick Bedell of the physics department of Cornell University, announced a new discovery in electric power transmission, whereby an alternating and a direct current may be sent at the same time. Experiments show great economy, the amount of copper being reduced one-half.

SCARLET FEVER SERUM.

Announcement of Discovery by German Professor.

A Berlin despatch says: Professor Baginsky, of the Emperor and Empress Frederick Children's Hospital, announces that a discovery of a serum against scarlet fever has been made by Dr. Aronson.

NAVAL RESERVE.

Bill to Be Introduced at Next Session of Parliament.

An Ottawa despatch says: At the coming session of Parliament a bill will be introduced by the Government for the establishment of a Canadian naval reserve force. Although the new force will be defensive, yet it is not the intention to place it under the charge of the Minister of Militia and Defence, but of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Mr. Prefontaine will therefore be the first admiral of the Canadian navy. The details of the scheme are being worked out. Generally it is understood that the idea is to train a number of the young fishermen of the Maritime Provinces in naval and gunnery practice during the winter months, but whether on special Canadian vessels or on the vessels of the North American squadron is not yet determined. It is obvious that the instruction will have to take place on Southern waters owing to climatic influences. It has been suggested, however, to also establish a training school for lads whose vessels could be stationed in Canadian waters in the summer time.

STARVED TO DEATH.

A Wealthy Inventor's Test Proved Fatal.

A New York despatch says: Joseph William Sheppard, a wealthy inventor and student of occultism, died here on Saturday of self-imposed starvation. He resisted all efforts of his family and physician to induce him to take nourishment, and informed the latter that he had no intention of accepting his treatment, and that he had only called him in so that his son might be protected in the event of what he termed his "apparent death." Ten days before he died Mr. Sheppard said to the doctor: "When I appear to be dead I shall not be. You will think I am dead, but my appearance will be the result of the disembodiment of my spirit." How long he had been fasting is not known, but his son while he lived knew that he did for a considerable time refuse to take nourishment, in the belief that he would thus bring about a perfection of the spirit. He was 64 years of age. Owing to the extraordinary character of the case the Health Board has refused to grant a burial permit, and has requested the Coroner to make an investigation.

RICHES OF THE YUKON.

Revelations of the Shafts Sunk at Eldorado.

A Dawson, Y. T., despatch says: The shaft sunk in the Eldorado struck a second bed-rock 65 feet below the first bed-rock, with six feet of pay gravel running as high as $25 per bucket. The strike is not far from the famous gusher, which is now under control. The new strike knocks out all theories, opening up remarkable possibilities. Other shafts are being sunk. If a lower bed-rock actually exists the Klondike district repeats itself, judging from the pay found. It is claimed that there are still other strata below these found. The gusher when struck ran a stream three feet wide and seven inches deep at the rate of 34 miles an hour.

STEEL INDUSTRY GROWING

Production Increased Nearly 500 Per Cent.

A Toronto despatch says :—The steel industry of Ontario has made marvelous strides during the last year. In 1901 the production amounted to only 14,471 tons, valued at $347,280, while last year 68,802 tons were produced worth $1,610,031. The pig iron industry, however, shows a slight decrease. In 1902 112,687 tons were produced, valued at $1,683,051, as compared with 116,370 tons, worth $1,701,707 in 1901.

Last year the wages paid by the steel and iron industries of the province amounted to $510,107 and in 1901 $274,554.

A LONGING FOR CANADA.

Experienced by Boer Delegates in Australia.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Moore, of the Department of Agriculture, has received a letter from Mr. Lane, one of the Boer delegates, who visited Canada last fall, announcing the arrival of the party all well at Sydney, Australia, on December 16, after a very tedious passage. At the time of writing the delegates had visited the dairy farm of Dr. Hayes at Coolangatta, and the Government stud farm at Berry. The weather was hot and the Boer delegates experienced a longing for the rivers and lakes of Canada.

BABY'S NURSE.

Marvellous Invention by a Swiss Mechanic.

A Geneva despatch says :—A Swiss mechanic claims to have invented an automatic baby's nurse. The apparatus is attached to a cradle. If the baby cries, air waves cause specially-arranged wires to operate a phonograph, which sings a lullaby, while simultaneously clockwork is released and rocks the cradle. When the crying stops, the wires cease to vibrate, and the cradle stops rocking.

TENDERS FROM CANADA.

War Office Will Invite Them for Meat for Army.

A London despatch says :—The British War Office has decided to invite tenders from Canadian farmers for the supply of fresh meat to the British army in South Africa.

TARIFF DISCUSSION.

Free Traders and Protectionists Air Their Views.

A despatch from Montreal says: The controversy on the tariff question started by one of the Montreal papers continues to excite much interest. Free traders, protectionists and revenue tariff advocates are all expressing their views.

Mr. D. C. Barker, writing in advocacy of free trade, says: "It is impossible to name all the evils arising from heavy import duties. But first I would call attention to the social injury to any nation adopting them. The money craze stifles sympathy, also encourages celibacy, the excessive cost of living barring matrimony, and the monopolies, so greatly increased of late, are actually justified by a portion of the press owing to the claim made that economy in production is secured by fewer hands being required. Experience of combines' practices proves that the consumer does not receive the extra profits accruing. Big dividends are the prime object, and multi-millionaires are the result, as in the Standard Oil Company for instance; which we in Canada feel in over double prices for burning oil. Now to come to the serious matter for Montreal as our chief port. Every encouragement should be given to ship owners to send vessels here. Do we give it? I say emphatically "No!" Ships (steam and sail) cannot procure commercial cargoes abroad sufficient to make them thoroughly fitted for the frequent Atlantic storms, and having crossed that ocean many times one asks other travelers to say whether there is ordinary comfort on board vessels half loaded with cargo, or in ballast? The producing in our Dominion of heavy goods, formerly made in Britain, has deprived vessels of carrying what used to trim them for the voyage, and the poor returns from shipping lead to false economies in not only gear, but in reduction of seamen's wages, and indirectly to the injury of the Empire's navy. The item "lead" was a useful ballast; now it is proposed to corrode the raw material of British Columbia, produced 3,000 miles off; and European lead cannot be got to help ocean traffic. To close a letter that might be extended, one asks if we are, as a people, to be oppressed further by a duty on rails—say of six dollars per ton, which, added to bounties paid, would mean railway steel and iron to cost us twelve dollars a ton, more than at present, they can be procured at? You, Mr. Editor, and your large clientele can judge. Finally (unless you allow another letter), the press, one thinks, should cease to name farmers (not only) pressing for higher duties. Such as can be seen, one thinks, in the foregoing would be far from being their benefit. We want population; not so-called protection."

Another writer says that the Standard Oil Trust of the United States is not the result of the high tariff, as the United States places no duty whatever on coal oil. The United States, he says, actually has free trade in coal oil and, yet the Standard Oil Trust is one of the biggest, if not the biggest, trusts of all.

A correspondent signing himself "Free Trader" says: "Protection is an unnatural law in any country. Even if we admit its success as enriching some particular country the people of some other country are made just that much poorer. Some day there will be universal free trade and the people of that day will marvel at the standard of the civilization of the 20th century."

H. Beckwith of Gardiner's Creek, St. John County, N. B., writes: "Canada pays the United States $3 for each and every $1 the United States pays Canada, something Canada will not always do. If it were not for Canada's trade with Great Britain her Finance Minister could not show a clean balance sheet at the end of the year, but instead it would take but a few short years when our "Lady of the Snows" would become bankrupt or cease to be a nation. Canada has untold natural wealth; her soil is as yet but merely scratched; her mines and minerals are practically undeveloped; her forests have untold wealth; her fisheries are worth millions annually. Canada has also the brain and muscle needed for the building of a great nation; but if Canada is ever to take her place among nations there must be some inducement made to capitalists to develop her resources; something that will keep our young men and women at home—the flower of our land who leave our shores to be hewers of wood and drawers of water in a foreign land. And there is no better way than for Canada to protect her own industries with a tariff as high as that of the United States. I will cite one industry that has prospered under protection; that is raising wheat and the manufacture of flour. Twenty-five years ago there was free trade in wheat and flour between Canada and the United States, with the result that flour was then (with the sixty million market) $6 per barrel to the consumer in Canada. Ontario would sell her wheat to the United States where it was ground into flour. The best flour was kept in the States and the second grade was sold to the provinces down by the sea for the above price. Then in 1878 or 1879 the Canadian Government put a duty on United States flour but it did not raise the price of flour in Canada, for after the duty was put on flour Canadian wheat was ground in Canada and flour has gradually been getting cheaper, until to-day good Canadian high-grade flour costs the consumer $1.50 per barrel less than when there was free trade between Canada and the United States. This is but a sample of how all other Canadian industries will thrive under protection or remain dormant under a low duty or no protection."

A rising is feared in Canton, and foreign marines have been landed to protect the property of their compatriots.

Spain's Finance Minister has announced that the final results of the budget of 1902 show a surplus of $9,000,000.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

Victoria, B. C., is to have a big hotel as a summer resort.

A Winnipeg youth was fined $10 and costs for carrying a razor.

Two members of Rossland's new council were born in Ontario.

St. Catharines has not had a case of contagious disease since the first of December last.

Berlin Board of Trade is on record in favor of the purchase by the town of the lighting plant.

The School of Mining and Agriculture at Kingston will commence the teaching of fish culture and preservation shortly.

The Doukhobors are adapting themselves to existing conditions in the west and are buying horses for labor.

The western division of the C.P.R. is to be shortened by the part west of Medicine Hat being added to the Pacific division.

Mr. Marconi says that in two months his company will be transmitting commercial business between England and Canada at ten cents a word.

McGill University, Montreal, protests against the Marconi wireless station being erected on the mountain top, as it would damage the physical laboratories of the college.

The Middlesex Law Association has followed the lead of the York Law Association, and passed a resolution calling the attention of the Government to the fact that judges' salaries are too low.

After a silence of nineteen years, during which his relatives mourned him as dead, Mrs. John Cameron of Winnipeg on Saturday received word that her brother, Mr. Fred Pearson, was alive and well in Arizona.

Three Woodstock, N. B., youths were charged with abstracting letters from the post-office. Deeming them too young to suffer the sentence of three years in the penitentiary they were let off on suspended sentence, but had to give bonds of $800 each.

From a small island at the mouth of the Klondike, Mr. M. D. Dailey cleared $13,000 by selling lettuce and garden vegetables in Dawson City, and he is now in Tacoma purchasing a stock of flower bulbs and rose bushes which he will take in as soon as the weather moderates.

The Post-office Department has been advised that the New Zealand post-office has recently opened a postal agency at Fanning Island. Parcels may be forwarded at the same rates of postage and under the same regulations as apply to parcels on the mainland of the colony of New Zealand.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Nearly 130 vessels are now lying idle at Shields.

There are 195 parishes in Scotland without a public house.

Mr. Carnegie will devote £1,000,000 sterling to scientific research.

Thirteen thousand cavalry recruits have been accepted during the last two years.

Seven hundred congregations in Scotland use non-alcoholic wine at the communion service.

The elevation of the Board of Trade into a Ministry of Commerce is predicted by Mr. Gerald Balfour.

Workmen have already begun demolishing the picturesque old Thames bridges at Sonning, Berkshire.

There is no truth whatever in the statement that the King and Queen are going for a cruise in the Mediterranean.

The "True Catholics," the new Christian sect, initiated by a number of ex-Roman Catholic priests, has been formally established in Westminster.

London had ninety deaths last week from other than natural causes, 81 of which were either from accidents or negligence, and in round figures 4,000 people are killed each year by accident.

The National Review says there can be no doubt as to the truth of its story that the German Emperor, in the presence of an American yachting party, made offensive remarks regarding the King.

The shipbuilders of Glasgow state that the prospects for the shipping industries of the Clyde are very discouraging, and that a reduction in wages is unavoidable. In the event of a strike 30,000 men will be affected.

UNITED STATES.

Three black bears attacked the children of a mountaineer named Parker, living on the road from Mone to Arcadia, Virginia, on the James River, and killed and ate his two-year-old baby.

Miss Mary Thompson, the pretty 25-year-old daughter of James Thompson, a rich mill owner at Valley Falls, N. Y., eloped with her father's hostler, Edward Hines, on Monday evening.

Excessive study caused the death of C. Herbert Orr, a student at Ann Arbor University, Michigan, on Monday. The final examinations were a week away, and Orr was in the habit of studying until 3 o'clock each morning.

A fifteen-months old child of W.M. Biggs, a farmer near Iowa City, Ia., was injured by a nail in a piece of board thrown by a little brother, entering its brain in the center of the top of the head, and there are small hopes for its recovery.

GENERAL.

Two young children at Aquila, Southern Italy, who had hidden in an oven to escape punishment at the hands of their father, were found later roasted to death.

Baron de Sibert has entered an action against the Paris Metropolitan Railway for four cents, the price of a toy balloon which is child was not allowed to take into one of the carriages.

GOOD BLOOD.

Is the Secret of Health, Vigor and Happiness.

Good blood—rich, red blood—is the greatest enemy that disease can have. It stimulates every organ to throw off any ailment that may attack it. Good blood is the only positive cure for such complaints as anaemia, nervousness, neuralgia, skin eruptions, indigestion, rheumatism, etc., because these diseases cannot exist where the blood is good. The secret of good blood—rich, red, life-giving blood—is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Where these pills are used it means life, health, and vigor. Mr. Robert Lee, a well known resident of New Westminster, B.C., says :—"Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, my blood was in a very impure condition, and as a result, itchy pimples broke out all over my body. My appetite was fickle and I was easily tired. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then my wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got half a dozen boxes, and by the time I had used them, I was fully restored to health, and my skin was smooth and clear. The pills are the best medicine I know of for purifying the blood." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not take a substitute, or something said to be "just as good." The "just as good" medicines never cured anyone.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Marcus Samuel, is chairman of the Shell Transport Company, which owns a large number of vessels. There is a curious custom observed in christening the ships of this line. Each steamer is named after a shell, a fine specimen of which is retained under glass in the captain's cabin of each vessel.

The Empress of Russia was once presented with a shawl of a remarkable kind. It is contained in a box only a few inches square, in which it fits easily, yet when it is shaken out it is ten yards square. This notable gift was the work of some women weavers in Orenberg, Southern Russia, by whom it was presented. The box containing it is of wood, with hinges, hoops, and fastenings of beaten silver.

While yet in the chrysalis stage as Lord Elcho the fondness of Lord Wemyss for the kilt once impelled him to rush frantically in full Highland costume from a fancy dress ball to the House of Commons, so as not to miss an important division. This was absolutely the only occasion when "the garb of old Gaul" was seen on the floor of the House. Lord Elcho, needless to say, gloried in this assertion of combative nationality.

Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria is an accomplished violinist. Attending one night at the Prince Regent Theatre in Munich to hear one of Wagner's operas, Prince Ludwig learned that owing to the illness of a member of the orchestra the performance would have to be delayed. Thereupon the Prince volunteered his services, and, unknown to the audience, successfully took the place of the absent musician.

It has fallen to the lot of few men to sit down to dinner next a man who has condemned him to death. Dr. Jameson, C.B., was being entertained in Salisbury, Rhodesia, the other day, and his next neighbor at dinner was his Honor Judge Kotze, who held the position of Chief Justice of the Boer Republic at the time of the Jameson Raid, and who was the judge to condemn "Dr. Jim" to death. Mr. Kotze is now in the service of the British South Africa Company.

Dr. Goldwin Smith, the author, who was Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford from 1858 to 1866 and afterwards professor, for a time, at Cornell University, New York, has formally bequeathed his brain for scientific purposes to another Cornell professor, "when I myself am finished with it." He is now approaching his eightieth birthday. The bequest, Dr. Goldwin Smith says, originated in a joke, but he has now confirmed it.

IF BABY COULD TALK.

"I am sure if baby could only talk," says Mrs. B. Gaffney, L'Amable, Ont., "she would praise Baby's Own Tablets too. They have given better results than any other medicine I have ever used for my little one." This is the verdict of all mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets, and it is the very best proof that no other medicine can equal them for the speedy relief and cure of the common ailments of little ones. These Tablets cure colic, constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea and simple fevers; they break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and are positively guaranteed to contain no opiate. All children take them readily, and for very young infants they can be crushed to a powder. You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist at 25 cents a box, or they will be mailed, postage paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Send for our book on the care of infants and young children. Every mother should have it.

Phyllis—"Harry is the most conceited man I ever met." Maud—"What makes you think so?" Phyllis—"Why, he first asserts that I am the most adorable woman in the world, the most beautiful, intellectual, and in every respect a paragon, and then he wants me to marry him."

"I just asked Mrs. Nouveau-Riche if she enjoyed Venice, and what do you think she said?" "Give it up." "That they only stayed overnight, as the streets were flooded and people had to go about in boats."

He—"Suppose I should ask your father if I could marry you? Do you think I would stand any chance?" She—"No; your case would be hopeless." He—"Do you think he would really say 'no'?" She—"Not that; but he would leave it to me."

SOUTH VIA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington, Old Point Comfort, and the South via Lehigh Valley Railroad and its connections. Four fast express trains daily for Washington, Asheville, Southern Pines, Charterton, Savanah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Tampa, Miami, Nassau, Cuba and all Florida and winter resorts south. Excursion tickets now on sale. For full particulars, illustrated literature, maps, etc., call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

Johnny — "I wish my folks would agree upon one thing and not keep me all the time in a worry." Tommy — "What have they been doing now?" Johnny — "Mother won't let me stand on my head, and dad is all the time fussing because I wear my shoes out so fast."

A WONDERFUL RECORD.

Many so-called "specifics" and "cures" for Rheumatism have already been brought before the public; but when Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and kindred diseases have become chronic and threaten serious results, you may rest assured that they will help but very little, if any. Although not recommended as "infallible," the peculiar qualities of St. Jacobs Oil especially adapt it to those cases which may be termed "chronic," and which have previously withstood all known "specifics" as well as the prescriptions of the best physicians.

We would mention, as an example, the case of Mr. A. Heilmann, of Pittsburg, who suffered with Rheumatism for four years. After vainly using all the best recommended remedies, and exhausting the skill of the most experienced physicians, without even temporary relief, it required only two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil to effect a permanent cure. Mr. C. Hanni, a well-known citizen of Youngstown, Ohio, secured for his wife, who for twelve years had been a constant sufferer from Neuralgia in the head, the services of the ablest physicians of the land, but they were unable to do anything for her; half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured her. Mr. Wm. Reinhart, Elmore, Wis., reports the case of a neighbor who for twenty-four years had suffered so terribly with Rheumatism that, at times, he could hardly move; a few bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured him. "To cap the climax," however, Mr. A. Neiger, of Taylorville, Pa., writes, that his mother, who had been a continual sufferer with Rheumatism for the past thirty years, used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and was immediately relieved of all pain. These are results which truly deserve to be brought to public notice; but they are not exceptions, as will be seen by the numerous other certificates from all parts of the United States. It should be the duty of everyone to call the attention of his suffering friends and neighbors to this wonderfully efficacious preparation, especially as the low price of 25 and 50 cents per bottle places it within reach of all persons, rich and poor.

Tailor (to mother who is buying a suit made to measure for her boy)—"Do you want the shoulders padded?" Little Boy—"No, mamma; tell him to pad the knickerbockers."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A lady who had just got a new servant asked the latter if she could bake scones. "Yes'm," replied she; "I can bake scones, but I'm not so sure that you can eat them."

A PLACE OF INTEREST.

Nearly every deputation or convention visiting Toronto make a point of inspecting the great implement works of Massey-Harris Co., Limited.

Last week the curlers who have been touring Canada, paid a visit to the works and were much surprised, not only to the extent of the same, but at the wonderful methods of manufacture employed.

The plant is certainly splendidly equipped for making the world's best harvesting implements.

In only 16 men in 100 is the strength of both left and right arms equal. In women the muscular power of the arms is equal in about 28 cases in 100.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 893

City Niece—"The windows in our new church are stained." Aunt—"Ain't that a pity. Can't they get nothing to take it off?"

A STRANGE PHOTO.

One of the strangest photos we have seen for some time was shown us the other day by Massey-Harris Company Limited. It was a copy of the certificate of the Russian Government issued to Massey-Harris Company, Limited, in connection with a field trial held there last June. The Russian characters make it appear very grotesque.

The certificate states that Massey-Harris Company, Limited, were awarded the highest honors for Binder, Mower and Reaper in a competition open to the world. This is a laurel of which all Canadians may well be proud. Here's wishing more success to Massey-Harris machines!

There is no power on earth that can stand before the onward march of God's people when they are dead in earnest.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Out of 20 persons condemned to death last year in England and Wales, only 13 were executed.

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, ,ncluding the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

The United States has now 38,065 locomotives on her railways. Britain has 21,304.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.85 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

It is a great mercy to enjoy the gospel of peace, but a greater to enjoy the peace of the gospel.

For Over Sixty Years.

An old and well-tried remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The brightest truths are often dug out of the darkest doubts.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

In 1895 there were 677 cases of hydrophobia in Great Britain. Last year there was one only.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Christ reckons not by what is parted with, but by what is kept.

Claims for compensation in three cases of malicious cattle mutilation have been sent in to the Tullamore District Council, King's County.

A conscience void of offence before God and man is an inheritance for eternity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"He says that his employers always regarded him as a valuable man." "Yes, they offered a large reward for him when he left."

In summer the continuous coil takes up the slack. In the winter season pays it back.

Page Woven Wire Fence

All fences slacken in warm weather and tighten in cold—except the Page Fence. Page spring coil takes up the slack in summer and lets it out in winter. No loose sagging in summer, no straining or breaking in winter. Common crimped wire is not spring tempered and if it slackens it stays slackened; if it tightens it loosens again worse than ever. Page wire is tempered to regulate its own tension summer and winter. 60,000 miles of Page wire fence in use now.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 9

Some of the best shots in France are members of the episcopacy. Foremost among them are the Archbishop of Sens and the Bishops of Chalons and Mende. The latter is a daring rider at a stag or boar hunt, and takes a pride in the bags of game filled with birds he shot himself that he brings to his chef. He could earn a living in driving a fashionable mail-coach, and is said not to have an equal in driving four-in-hand along rough forest roads. The Bishop of Rochelle is famous as a first-class shot.

An amusing story is told about the father of the present reigning Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe, one of the richest of the independent German Princes. On a certain occasion there was a meeting at Frankfort of German Sovereigns, who were all seated at the table in a room at the Old Swan Hotel, when the door opened and an old man entered the room. At his appearance all the Princes rose from their seats with every sign of respect. "Who is the old man?" asked the Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe. On hearing that it was the famous Rothschild, to whom everyone present was in debt, he said: "I shall remain seated; I don't owe him anything."

The Duke of Bassano is one of the most devoted and most trusted friends of the Empress Eugenie, who invites him, his wife and daughters annually to her English home. Farnborough is full of interesting and melancholy relics, one of which is the perambulator of the late Prince Imperial, which was presented to him by Prince Albert, and which is kept in the hall. The Sevres china cups out of which Napoleon I. used to drink his coffee are carefully preserved in a glass case, and the rare Gobelins tapestries also belonged to him. In the chapel is the Prince Imperial's cradle, with its faded draperies, and many of his other belongings are to be found throughout the house.

NO LONGER TO BE DREADED

GRAVEL PERMANENTLY CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Reuben Draper, of Bristol, Gives His Experience, and is Prepared to Furnish Proof of What He Says.

Bristol, Que., Jan. 26.—(Special) It is with feelings of intense relief that people here now admit that the operating knife is no longer necessary to cure that once dreaded disease—Gravel. Experience has shown it to be one of the numerous family of ailments arising from diseased Kidneys, and as such easily curable by those sovereign Kidney remedies, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Reuben Draper well known in this neighborhood, is one of those who can speak from experience. He says:—

"I was taken ill with what I thought was gravel. I consulted two doctors, but got no lasting relief, and I continued to grow weaker all the time. Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, for he said they had cured his mother, so I thought I would try them.

"Just one week after starting to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I passed a stone as large as a small bean, and four days after I passed another about the size of a grain of barley. This gave me great relief and I began to feel better and gain strength. I have the stones in a bottle and can show them to anyone who may doubt what I say.

"That happened four years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since."

Wire has been made so fine that a mile of it weighed only 1¼ grains. It was 1-30,000th part of an inch in diameter.

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.
JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

A RIVAL TO PING-PONG.

The latest Parisian development of ping-pong consists in substituting for the ball a light feather made of collodion, and for the racquets rods or wands electrified by friction. The feather is first thrown into the air between the two players, where it temporarily remains by virtue of its lightness. The game consists in driving it backwards and forwards, not by force, as in ping-pong, but by the repellent action of the wands, which are previously electrified for the purpose by an energetic rubbing.

CHARACTER FROM THE EYES.

A Russian savant has made a new discovery. It is for detecting the criminal this time, not for identifying him when he is caught. According to M. Karloff, you can tell a criminal by the color of his eyes. Murderers and thieves have maroon or reddish-brown eyes, tramps light blue, and so forth. M. Karloff has classified eyes into families, and has drawn up certain rules for the discovery of criminals by the color of their eyes, which he declares to be infallible. Honest folk have dark grey or blue eyes.

Cautious Dame — "Are you sure this horse is suitable for a lady to drive?" Job Master — "Yes'm. He's a very intelligent hoss, mum, and won't let you run him into anything."

Blue Ribbon Tea
relished from youth to old age.
Are you drinking it?
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Our Wonderful Organ Offer

HAS BROUGHT US ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF CANADA.

WHEN some weeks ago we announced that we would furnish a Piano Cased Organ by the celebrated Doherty Company for $90.00, we anticipated that many would avail themselves of the opportunity to secure an organ of the highest grade at such a cut figure. Our most sanguine hopes, however, were more than realized by the immediate orders received, and encouraged by this appreciation we now offer:—

—25 Organs by Doherty & Co., perfectly new, walnut case, four sets of reeds, piano case design, 6 octaves compass. Regular price $125, now $90, on terms $10 cash, and $5 monthly, without interest, or $78.75 spot cash.
—15 Organs, same as above, only in oak case instead of walnut, at same price and terms.

We prepay freight on all instruments to places not more than 1,000 miles from Toronto, and will allow freight for this distance on all longer shipments. We also include a stool and music book with all these instruments.

We gladly agree to refund any money paid on account and pay freight both ways should any instrument ordered not prove as represented.

If you want an organ, this is a rare opportunity to secure one of the best in tone, design and durability, at a trifling advance on actual cost.

THE MASON & RISCH PIANO COMPANY
32 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

POULTRY There is a good demand for all kinds of first-class Poultry, especially Chickens. We want large quantities to supply demand, so consign us if you want **Good Prices.**

APPLES.... If you have a carload, or more, of A 1 stuff we can place them for you, or will ship them for you and make advance against the shipment.

The Dawson Commission Co., Ltd., Toronto

Have You Seen it? What?
Lee's Priceless Recipes—3000 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor, 368 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if book is not worth it. A goodside line for canvassers.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED
To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.
We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.
WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

PATENTS SMITH & CAMERON solicitors of Patents Canada Life Build'g, Toronto. Write for free advice

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For Rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

God is not likely to trust truth to the keeping of the man who cannot keep his temper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Glasgow increased more in population during the past 10 years than any other large city in the kingdom except London. The actual number of her people is now 761,682, which is 102,000 more than she had in 1891. Belfast, however, shows the greatest comparative increase. She has now nearly 28 per cent. more people than she had 10 years ago.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S COCOA
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH IN COLD CLIMATES.

Julius—"Would you like to live your life over again?" Edgar—"No; but I'd like to spend over again all the money I've spent."

Sick Stomach is working-- Sick Owner is idle

If you will give your digestion a rest, it will get along. You can do this by means of

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS

which digest your food and rest your stomach. You want relief and cure.

Pineapple relieves at once and cures quickly. No stomach can be cured except it can rest while digestion goes on safely. The patient eats heartily while taking his cure. It strengthens the weakest stomach.

Pineapple is nature's simplest and quickest cure—Price, 35c.

In five minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder the healing has begun, and it continues till the work is quickly complete. New health, comfort in breathing, new vigor, and removal of danger of consumption or pulmonary trouble. 3

YOUR OVERCOATS
and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Montreal.

AGENTS WHY WORK ON COMMISSION? We want to start you in business for yourself. You can make twenty dollars per week. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Top Business of Canada. 5-8
ORIGHTON & CO., - 30 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

Ladies' and Men's Furs
Everything in Furs at lowest prices. Send for Catalog. RAW FURS—We pay highest prices. Send for price list.
D. H. BASTEDO & CO., 77 King St. East, Toronto.

RUBBER GOODS
Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.
THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

ENGINE PACKINGS.
SHEET RUBBER — ENGINEER'S FAVORITE — ASBESTOS PACKING
CYLINDER, ENGINE, DYNAMO, AND MACHINE **OILS**
WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO. TORONTO.

BEGIN WITH $1.
Many people are not aware that they can open an account in our Savings Department with ONE DOLLAR.
YOUR SAVINGS SAFE
Your deposit of $1 will receive precisely the same attention as if it were thousands. We shall be pleased to see you as often as you have a dollar to add to it. We add interest twice a year.
THE CANADA PERMANENT and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Toronto Street, Toronto

January Sale

—OF—

Dolls, Fancy Goods, Fancy China, TOYS AND BOOKS.

To clear, we offer all the above at ONE HALF THE MARKED PRICE for One Week.

SPECIAL TOILET SOAP SALE.

BARGAIN PRICES. ALL NEW GOODS.

SEE OUR SOAP COUNTER.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Don't read this Advertisement if you don't want to Save Dollars.

Our CLEARING SALE is in full blast. Every line going at a double-quick pace. If you are too late you will lose dollars and cents. Wide-awake buyers are taking advantage of this opportunity of getting goods at Rock Bottom Prices.

Give us a call, even if you don't wish to buy. No trouble to show goods.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—Fresh Groceries at the lowest market price. Bring us your Butter, Fresh Eggs, Dried Apples, etc.

TREES!
TREES! TREES!

That's our business, We want men to sell TREES of all varieties, fruit and ornamental. We are looking for a few hustlers. Are you one? If so, get our terms,

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY
Nurserymen,
COLBORNE, - ONT.

All Accounts for 1902 must be settled at once.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Cure Your Cold

with the old standard remedy that has stood the test of 40 years experience and is more popular to-day than ever before.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

is carefully prepared from Red Spruce Gum, retaining all its healing, soothing properties. It is pleasant to take and is always effectual. 25 cents. At all Druggists.

Notice to Farmers.

Farmers wanting FARMING IMPLEMENTS, it will pay you to call on N. LANKTREE, agent for Massey-Harris Co.

A few combined Pulpers and Slicers on hand.

Also, a General Blacksmith Business transacted.

NORMAN LANKTREE,
Front St. Stirling.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them,

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills.

If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

Reference—Merchants Bank of Canada.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex...6.27 a. m.	Accom.....10.35 a. m.
Accom......6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex. 3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The weather has been very changeable during the past week, and colds are getting quite prevalent.

How blessed is sleep! A man can go to bed at night and not know anything about the path he'll have to shovel until he wakes up in the morning.

The revival services at River Valley, conducted by Rev. J. C. Bell, are growing in interest, and thus far over thirty persons have made a start for a better life.

Do not fail to read E. Nayler's unique adv't. in this issue, "Wood Wanted."

The cheese market is very strong. We learn of sales in Brockville of 12c. per lb. for April make, and factory men think indications are favorable for 13c. for early goods.

John Chinaman's practice of celebrating the new year by paying up all his debts is a heathen custom well worth the consideration of more enlightened races.

The rains of the past few days caused bad roads, which has prevented the drawing in of wood. There is still a demand for more, and there is not likely to be much decline in prices.

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, the Celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, on Tuesday, Feb. 17th to Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19th, when he may be consulted in the parlors of the Stirling House.

Monday last was candlemas day, and it was a dull, cloudy day, on which it was impossible for the bear to see his shadow. According to the old proverb we may therefore look for an early spring.

Here is what the Eclipse cheese factory accomplished during December and the last half of November: They received 146,061 lbs. of milk; make 15,648 lbs. cheese, which sold for $1801.79, being 11.56c. per lb., paying the patrons $32.19 per standard.—Com.

There will be two eclipses of the sun and two of the moon during 1903. An annular eclipse of the sun on March 28, and a total eclipse of the sun on Sept. 20, both invisible in Canada. A partial eclipse of the moon on April 11, partly visible in Canada; and a partial eclipse of the moon on Oct. 6, invisible in Canada.

Arrangements have been made for a Lecture in the Music Hall, Stirling, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17th, by the Rev. J. H. Nimmo, B. A., M. D. The subject will be the eruptions of Mont Pelee and La Soufriere in the West India Islands, and from the well known ability of the lecturer it will no doubt prove most interesting.

Deer Hunters Fined.—At Bangor on Friday last Game Warden Smith had Henry, Thomas and William Boyle, William and Albert Riley before Police Magistrate Haryett charged with killing deer in the closed season. All five were convicted and fined according to law. He also charged Thomas, Asa, Henry and Mason Armstrong of the same offence in the Police Court at Bancroft, but as the Armstrongs are law abiding citizens and innocent of the charge, evidence sufficient to warrant a conviction could not be produced and they were honorably acquitted.—Bancroft Reporter.

The World Wants a Man.

The Publishers of the Toronto World Will Try to Break Records.

The publishers of The Toronto World want a representative in every postal district in Ontario. They are trying to secure 50,000 subscribers before the end of the present year, and are offering liberal commissions. The World scored a distinct success as the first one-cent morning newspaper published in Canada. It is easy to get subscribers for a bright paper like The World at only $3 a year, or $1.50 for six months. Bright and entertaining always, The World is conducted on broad principles, filled with good reading for all good people. It has been called the "farmer's daily" because so much space is given to markets and farm news. W. F. Maclean, M.P., Editor of The World, says that The World has now over 6000 well-to-do farmers on its subscription lists.

New subscribers, who send $3 direct to The World, Toronto, mentioning this journal, will receive credit up to the 15th of April, or nearly 15 months, for $3. Any subscriber sending two new subscribers at $3 will receive The World free for one year.

Mr. Geo. Livingstone, of Maynooth, reports the discovery of a valuable deposit of molybdenite on his farm.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Stirling municipal council held Feb. 2nd. Members present, John Conley, Reeve; J. Earl Halliwell, George Lagrow, L. Meiklejohn, councillors.

The minutes of the last regular meeting and special meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received relative to mantles for street lights, and after discussion, and on motion of Mr. Lagrow, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, the same was received and filed.

An account of the Grant Hamilton Oil Co., for gasoline, for $22.57 was thought to be too high, and on motion of Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, Mr. Meiklejohn was instructed to figure out the proper price of gasoline and then order the account to be paid. Carried.

The following accounts, on motion of Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, were ordered to be paid, including the grant to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, excepting the account of 50c. of Peter Martin, to be looked into.

Peter Martin	$ .50
James Boldrick & Son	8.99
James Ralph	25.00
R. Fletcher	21.67
John Alcombrack	.25
Sick Children's Hospital	10.00

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that one dollar each be granted to Alcombrack and Maloney, being equivalent to their dog tax incorrectly charged them. Carried.

The following tenders for lighting the street lamps were received: R. B. Jones, $125; I. Hoskins, $74; James McCann $130; Charles Empey, $75; A. Godfrey, $150.

The following applications were received: Robert Kingston for collector, Alfred McCutcheon and E. F. Parker for assessors.

Mr. Halliwell introduced a by-law for the appointment of municipal officers, which was read the first time in open council.

On motion of Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, the council went into committee of the whole on by-law, the Reeve appointing Mr. Halliwell chairman.

The by-law having been read a second time in committee, the blanks were filled in as follows:

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that John S. Black be clerk, salary $60. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lagrow, seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that James Milne be treasurer, salary $30. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Conley, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that E. F. Parker be assessor, salary $20. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that Robert Kingston be collector, salary $40. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that W. S. Martin and W. A. Parker be auditors, salary $15. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lagrow seconded by Mr. Conley, that Jerome Conley be pound keeper. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Conley seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that J. F. Cooney, L. Wheeler and Wm. Kyle be fence viewers. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that John S. Black be cemetery overseer, salary $20. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn seconded by Mr. Conley, that the committee rise and report the second reading of the by-law. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Lagrow that the by-law be read a third time by title in open council, signed, sealed, and numbered 197. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Lagrow that the collector's time be extended until the first of March. Carried.

Mr. Halliwell gave notice of introducing a by-law for the appointment of minor officers as this council deems necessary, in addition to those already appointed.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that the street committee consist of Messrs. Halliwell, Lagrow, and the mover. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Lagrow that Messrs. Meiklejohn and Utman be a special committee to look after street lights. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn that Messrs. Utman and Lagrow be a special committee to look after the poor. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Lagrow that the petition of Wm. Montgomery be referred to the street committee. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Halliwell seconded by Mr. Lagrow the council adjourned until next Monday night, at 7.30, to meet at Mr. Thrasher's office.

John S. Black, Clerk.

NOW IS YOUR TIME

To Get Cheap Coon Coats.

We have taken $5 off the Cash Price of all our Raccoon Coats, and all know how small the profit is on them at best price. We will not keep them over if cheapness will sell them. We have also 10 or 12 cheap Men's Coats that will go at a great reduction in price, for the next month.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE
In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS
Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN
Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.
And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.
Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

Foxboro Notes

From our Correspondent.

A large number from here attended the Quarterly service at Halloway last Sunday.

Miss Maud Faulkner has been confined to the house with ulcerated throat but is again able to be out.

Mrs. L. Eadie and little daughter, of Portage La Prairie, have paid their farewell visits in Foxboro before returning to their home in the west.

Mr. R. and Miss A. Clarke spent a few days visiting friends in Marmora last week.

A pork packing factory is being fiitted up in Trenton.

The smallpox cases in Deseronto and Thurlow, and on the Indian Reserve, are said to have been of a very mild type, and the disease has been prevented from spreading. It is said to be dying out.

Auction Sale.

Wednesday, Feb. 11.—On Lot 14, Con. 1, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Peter Fox. Sale at one o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auc.

Births.

Collins—In Bancroft, on the 25th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Collins, a daughter.

Married.

Alexander-Boulton—On Feb. 4th, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. A. W. Alexander, of Murray, to Miss Ida Boulton, eldest daughter of Mr. Geo. Boulton, River Valley.

Deaths.

Langman—In Belleville, on Wednesday, Jan. 28th, 1903, Elisha Langman, aged 77 years.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be on Tuesday, Feb. 17th until Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19th.

HARDWARE!

We are busy taking stock, buying goods, settling up accounts and preparing for Spring Trade.

The trade during the last year was the largest in my experience. I expect 1903 to surpass even 1902. This means preparation and we are at it every day.

I am buying all Spring Goods at bottom prices, so that I may be in a position to give all customers the best prices going.

All Building Hardware will be low in price for this year.

Remember I keep everything from a needle to an anchor.

Don't fail to call when you require goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Weather Probabilities

Sleighing is uncertain.

Cold Weather is sure.

Also Sure that we have still a good assortment of Winter Footwear which we wish to dispose of at Greatly Reduced Prices to make room for our Big Spring Stock.

Examine these prices for your own benefit:--

Men's Heavy Felt Sox, 35c. Men's Oil Tanned Larrigans, first quality, $1.25
Men's Indian Moccasins, first quality, $1.25. Men's Overgaiters at cost.
Men's Coarse, Lace Boots, felt lined, $2.00. Men's Heavy, Woollen Sox, 40c.
Women's Felt Boots, lace, button or gaiter, first quality - - $1.00
Women's Felt Slippers, - - 25c. Women's Overgaiters at cost.
Women's Wool-lined Rubbers, only - - - - - 50c.

Help us clear our Winter Stock and we will help you to save money.

All rips sewed free on any boot purchased here. Come and leave your measure for a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots, for the Spring.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Wood, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 21.

Terrible Accident

CONSEQUENCES,

CUT IN TWO.

We accidently bought too many Puff Ties for our Xmas Trade, and as first loss is the best loss, we have cut the price in 2, so that you have an opportunity of getting a 50c. Puff for 25c., till cleared out. This is a puff sale, but it blows 50c. values to you for 25c.

Our Spring Goods are coming in fast. We want more room. We are clearing out the balance of our Furs, Winter Overcoats, Jackets, Caps and Underwear at greatly reduced prices, as we do not care to carry them over. Come and see what we are doing at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

Suppose a Government Bank Offered To Set Aside a Sum of Money for You

to be secured at the end of a term of years upon payment of small instalments, and with the guarantee that the whole sum would go to your heirs, in case of your death prior to that time, when your payments would immediately stop. WOULD YOU NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT OFFER?

This is exactly what the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada offers with dividends guaranteed.

Through its popular Endowment Policies it is worthy of your immediate investigation.

BURROWS,
of BELLEVILLE, will be glad to furnish particulars.
☞ Agents wanted.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

PLATING, BURNISHING, Re-Lacquering all Metals.

BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD.,
Custom Dpt. Pinnacle St., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The Toronto Star says that the Hon. Edward Blake is about to arrange his affairs in Great Britain so as to return to Canada and again enter Canadian politics. A few men of ability and high moral principle are needed now in Canada, and especially in Ontario.

About 6 o'clok Sunday morning fire was discovered in the store of W. Nolan, gents' furnishings, on Front street, Trenton, and before it was subdued it caused considerable damage to that and surrounding eftablishments. Nolan's store was completely gutted and the entire stock was destroyed. The adjoining store of H. Bonter, liquor dealer, was badly damaged. During the progress of the fire the stock of liquors was looted, and considerable loss was occasioned on that account. The upper storey over the office of the Bell Telephone Company, occupied by Mr. Bonter as a residence, was also badly damaged. Much damage was done to other stores adjacent by water. Loss $15,000.

The pupils of the public schools in Deseronto contributed $24.10 to the Hospital for Sick Children, in Toronto. The Hospital for Sick Children is one of the most deserving in the country on account of the manner in which they care for the sick and ailing little ones, who are recruited from far and wide and who receive the attention each requires. In the winter the little patients are housed in comfortable quarters in the city, but when the hot weather comes they are all taken over to the Lakeside Hospital, on Toronto Island, where Ontario's breezes and the fresh air do wonders in the way of helping on the work of the corps of trained nurses working under the supervision of skilled physicians.

Village Council.

The minutes of an adjourned meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council held Feb. 9th, 1903.

Members present—J. Conley, Reeve; J. Earl Halliwell, L. Meiklejohn, Geo. Lagrow and D. Utman, Councillors.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received from the Grant, Hamilton Oil Co., relative to price of gasoline, which was received and filed.

A communication was also received from Jas. Milne, treasurer, asking for an increase of salary from $30 to $50. No action being taken, the communication was received and filed.

On motion of Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, the following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

F. T. Ward, supplies for McGowan	$30.00
L. Meiklejohn, supplies for sidewalk	5.03
H. & J. Warren, " " "	3.74
Geo. Alcombrack, wood for McGowan	4.25
Peter Martin, work on sidewalk	.50

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that no accounts whatever will be paid to any merchant or other persons without an order or direction from some member of the council. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that G. G. Thrasher act as clerk, pro tem., during Mr. Black's illness. Carried.

Mr. Halliwell introduced a by-law for the appointment of certain minor officers, which was read the first time in open council.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that this council go into committee of the whole on by-laws, the Reeve appointing Mr. Halliwell chairman. Carried.

The by-law having been read a second time in committee the blanks were on motion filled in as follows:—

Moved by Mr. Lagrow, seconded by Mr. Conley, that Mr. Jas. McCann be sanitary inspector and truant officer, salary $15. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Utman, that Jas. McCann be officer under the cow by-law, salary $5. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lagrow, seconded by Mr. Meiklejohn, that Jas. McCann be street walk repairer, salary $40. Carried

Moved by Mr. Conley, seconded by Mr. Utman, that Jas. McCann be constable, salary $10. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that Jas. McCann be lamplighter, salary $130. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that the committee rise and report the second reading of the by-law. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Meiklejohn, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that the by-law be read a third time by title in open council and that it be signed, sealed, and numbered 198. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Lagrow, that the party appointed to the several offices as mentioned in by-law 198, perform his duties under the direction and dictation of the Reeve and Chairman of the committee in charge. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.

G. G. THRASHER, Clerk, pro tem.

Central Ontario Railway.

An injunction has been applied for to restrain the new Board of Management of the Central Ontario Railway Company from acting as a board. This board was elected at a special meeting of the shareholders at Trenton, at which the bondholders had not the right to vote. The bondholders have given notice of an application to Parliament for an Act to confer on bondholders the sole right to vote at meetings of the company, and also the power to sell the said railway.

Fears are entertained of a more serious outbreak in China than that of 1900. A private letter received at the Methodist Mission Rooms, Toronto, from Dr. Charles W. Service, who is now in China, says that there is a very anxious feeling in regard to threatened trouble in Chensu. According to reports from many sources, he says, preparations are being made for a great rebellion, and anti-foreign crusade in North China. The Shanghai papers are full of these reports. The missionaries there fear a greater and more widely spread outbreak than the one that took place in 1900. The almost universal impression is that the present conditions are very ominous. If this trouble should break out in Chensu, the fear is that it will spread into the adjoining Province of Sz-Chuan.

A Pretty Wedding.

One of those common yet very pleasant events that transpire in the form of weddings, took place at the beautiful residence of Mr. Adam Rushnell, on lot 5, con. 2, Huntingdon, on Wednesday, 4th of Feb., being the marriage of his third daughter, Lottie, to Mr. Frank Keller, of the same township.

The bride looked charming, being beautifully dressed in white organdie, with bridal veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of whith carnations. She was attended by Miss Myrtle Wiggins, of Belleville, who was also dressed in white organdie, and carried a bouquet of red carnations. Little Miss Flossie Ashley, niece of the bride, was maid of honor. The groom was ably assisted by Mr. Fred Rushnell, brother of the bride. The bride entered the drawing room leaning on the arm of her father, while Miss Ada Hagerman played the wedding march. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. M. Pope, under an arch of evergreens most artistically arranged. The gift of the groom to the bride was a set of beautiful china dishes, and to each of the waiters a costly gold pin.

There were one hundred and forty guests, and after the ceremony and congratulations were over, all sat down to a most elaborate and sumptuous repast, the table groaning under good things. Tee esteem in which the young people were held was shown by the many valuable, costly, and useful presents they received. We noticed among the guests some from Toronto, Belleville, Tweed, Stirling, Madoc and Eldorado.

We all join in wishing the young people every success and happiness through the journey of life.

Wedding at River Valley.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Boulton was the scene of a very pretty event on Wednesday, Feb. 4th, when their eldest daughter, Miss Ida Claire, was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Wesley Alexander, of Murray township, in the presence of about one hundred guests.

The bride descended the stair leaning on the arm of her father, to the strains of the wedding march ably rendered by Professor Munro. She was tastefully attired in a robe of white organdie, adorned with lace, ribbon, and brilliants, with bridal veil of tulle gracefully falling over the back to the end of the train and caught up with brilliants. She also wore white kid slippers.

The bridesmaid was Miss G. Isadora, sister of the bride, who wore a gown of white drawn Swiss muslin, trimmed with lace applique and ribbon. Miss Edith Wannamaker, a friend of the bride, appeared as maid of honor in white India lawn trimmed with applique and ribbon. The groom was ably supported by Mr. Percy H. Whaley of Murray.

The bridal party stood under an arch of evergreens with ribbon decorations, while the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. C. Bell, of Stirling. The bridal party, amid showers of rice and congratulations, with the guests then repaired to the dining-room, where ample justice was done to a bountiful repast, after which the company assembled in the parlor, where the evening was spent in music and singing.

The presents were both numerous and costly, showing the high esteem in which the bride is held. The groom's gift to the bride was a seal collarette. The bride's travelling suit was of Oxford grey homespun, trimmed with silver grey satin, and waist of lavender silk with applique trimmings, and a white trimmed hat.

The happy couple and attendants left on Thursday morning amid cheers and showers of rice, to visit friends and relatives in the east, and returned to their new home on Feb. 9th. We wish them a long and prosperous life and happy future.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

It is stated there were about three thousand cases of smallpox in Ontario last year, and only seven deaths.

While presiding over services in connection with the semi-centennial celebration of St. Paul's Methodist Church in Newark, N. J., Governor Franklin Murphy predicted that unless in the near future greater harmony be restored between capital and labor the country will be plunged into a civil war more disastrous than any previously recorded in history.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - -	$2,000,000.00.
Capital Paid Up - - - -	$1,263,764.00.

H. S. HOLT, Montreal, President. DUNCAN M. STEWART, General Manager.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

To Encourage Savings we accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from Day of Deposit.

Our Assets Immediately available are maintained at such figures as to insure Absolute Security to the Depositor.

To some people banking is always a mystery. We take pleasure in explaining to our customers anything they may not understand.

WE TRANSACT BUSINESS BY MAIL. No trouble, red tape or delay.

STIRLING BRANCH.
W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

WALL PAPERS.

A woman likes pretty Wall Paper. It brings brightness and cheer into any room—makes home more like home. Pretty Papers are the papers you will find here. Advance shipments of all our Spring papers are already in stock. Prices are lower than ever, and the styles will please your artistic eye.

DRESS GOODS.

A trifle early you will say to talk Spring Dress Goods; but not too early to assure you that our stock for Spring is now most complete in all the latest fabrics; and that you make no mistake in an early selection. The style is turning to lighter weight fabrics. In these we show the new makes in all fashionable colorings, but can also show a full assortment of medium and heavy weight goods. Have a look.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

20 dozen only, came our way at a bargain—not a summer weight but a summer price. Blue grey, medium weight Shirts and Drawers, regular value 35c. each for 25c.

EMBROIDERIES.

The latest arrivals in this line completes a full assortment of Plain White in ordinary and applique effects, also Black on white and linen shades.

GROCERIES.

TILLSON'S OATS—Try an 8 lb. package of Tillson's "Aberdeen" Rolled Oats for 25c.

Peaches and Apricots, evaporated, at 10c. lb.

Salt by the barrel, at $1.35.

W. R. MATHER.

Shoe Specials.

Men's $3.00 Box Calf Bals for $2.00
" $2.50 Dongola Bals for $1.75
" $3.00 Chocolate Bals for $2.00
Ladies' $2.10 Kid Butt. Bals, $1.50
Ladies' $2.10 Kid Lace Bals, $1.50

Wood, Butter and Eggs wanted.

Leave your order for HAND-MADE BOOTS.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—All overdue accounts must be settled at once.

Mount Pleasant News.

From our Correspondent.

Mrs. Jas. Summers, who has been spending two weeks with Mrs. Wescott in Stirling, returned home on Saturday.

Rev. R. Duke is conducting special services at Mount Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Patterson were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Jas. C. Linn, on Tuesday last.

Miss Nettie Rupert entertained a number of her young friends on Saturday evening, Feb. 7th. A very pleasant time was spent.

Wiss Winnie Lynn, who has been visiting her sister in Holbrook, Mich., for over a year, has returned home.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The meeting of our Literary and Temperance Society on Friday evening last was well attended, and was interesting throughout. Messrs. Jos. Hogle, E. Maybee, and J. Pauley made speeches on the subject of temperance. Mrs. Fred Bonter gave a recitation, "The old maid's experience," which she could afford to do, as she is a young and exceedingly pretty married woman. Mrs. Selborne Dracup also gave a fine recitation, and Messrs. R. Totton and Jos. Keegan each gave a reading in good style, as their share of the evening's entertainment. Miss Nellie Sharp with her violin assisted by Miss Totton on the organ, gave several well rendered selections, and added not a little to the interest of the meeting. The next meeting of the society will be on Feb. 27th. An excellent committee has been appointed, and a good programme is expected.

Messrs. G. Whitton, T. McCann, and J. Irwin left for Kingston on Monday morning, to attend the dairy school.

A young man home from Albert College reports thing booming there.

Mrs. Morton, widow of the late John Morton, was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday morning. As she is an aged lady no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

FOR SALE

A few buildings of different sizes, in good repair. Also, contents of blacksmith shop, good anvil, bellows, and other tools. Will be sold at bed rock prices. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.

A quantity of plank at Anson.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

New Goods.

:o:

We have opened out a well assorted package of

CHINA.

A FEW OF THE CONTENTS:

4 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.25 each.
3 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.50 each.
2 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $2.00 each.
2 doz. Bread & Butter Plates, $1.00 doz
2 " " " $1.35 "
1 " " " $1.50 "

These are exceptionally good values.

QUAKER Brand Tea is now taking the lead. In Black and Green, at 25c. per lb.

We want your Fresh Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples.

Flour and Salt always in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Central Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held at the Factory, on Saturday, Feb. 14th, at 7 p.m. Business of importance will be considered. All parties interested please govern themselves accordingly. By order of the Board,

GEO. A. JOHNSON,
President.

WOOD WANTED.

Bring on your wood, the brickyards near,
Both hard and soft, and have no fear
That you are doing something rash,
For that's the place you get the cash.

Is there a man with soul so dead
That after he this ad. hath read,
That will not seize this wooden charm
And wipe that mortgage from his farm.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling Brickworks.

FARM FOR SALE
BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

The Rowed Farm advertised for sale by tender will be sold by Auction at the Windsor Hotel, Campbellford, on

THURSDAY, FEB. 26th, instant,

at 4 o'clock, p.m. See posters.

H. ROWED,
Campbellford.

Red Heart and Black Arrow

A Tale of the Rolling Wave

CHAPTER III.

On leaving Mr. Nathan's office in Harp Alley, I went straight back to the more palatial domicile of the Flower Line, in Leadenhall street, and had a brief but satisfactory interview with the General Manager. Instructions had been given by the Board that I was to be liberally treated in the matter of references, and when I left I was in possession of a letter which vouched for my competency in such glowing terms that I put away all further doubt about getting the berth. I was as good as captain of the Queen of Night.

Passing out into the street through the great swing-doors I felt, in homely phrase, as though I trod on air; but as I was looking around for a smart hansom to take me to westward, a trivial incident—at least I thought it trivial then—served to bring me down to earth. Two well-dressed men were standing on the curb some few paces away, and one of them—the shorter—turned and looked at me. I instantly experienced the same kind of sensation that I had felt in Nathan's office, and, strangely enough, I saw that the man's eyes were the exact counterpart of those which I had seen, or thought I had seen, gazing at me from the slit in the map. Their owner looked away again immediately, and, hooking his arm in that of his tall companion, walked away towards Cornhill.

In another minute I was bowling along in a hansom in the same direction, and soon passed the pair strolling leisurely and engaged in earnest conversation. If there had been any budding idea in my mind of a real connection between the incident at Nathan's and the incident in the street, it was quickly dismissed by the men's demeanor. They evinced no interest in surroundings, and on looking back after the cab had passed, I saw that even if the eyes had been identical, their owners were not sufficiently interested in me to follow. The two gentlemen were continuing their walk, and, as I looked, turned into a well-known bank.

"I am a bit jumpy to-day," I said to myself. "If I didn't know to the contrary, I should think I had taken the proverbial drop too much last night. The interview with those Board-room bogies and the process of getting the sack must have upset me more than I thought."

Pulling myself together, I once more dismissed the incident of the eyes as too ridiculous for serious consideration. As the cab sped along the Embankment I gave myself up to pleasant anticipations of the coming meeting, and by the time it drew up in Grosvenor Square I had forgotten everything but Aline—Aline, the sweetheart whom I had wrested from the sea. But when I had paid my fare and stood before the house, my spirits received something of a damper, and I realized for the first time that even unprejudiced persons might see presumption, or what was worse, self-interest in my courtship. That stately mansion, with its lordly frontage and imposing air of wealth, was heardly the sort of abode in which merchant-captains were wont to woo their brides.

However, "faint heart ne'er won fair lady," and I wasn't going to turn tail and run away from brown stucco and grand brass door-fittings. I mounted the steps and rang the bell, hardly decided till the door was opened, and a pompous butler stood before me, whether to ask for Aline or her guardian. Then I went full steam ahead, and inquired plump and straight whether Miss Challenor was at home.

The reply was a disappointment. "Miss Challenor is at Brighton, sir, and does not return till early next week. After that, I believe, she goes abroad for some time."

"Is Sir Simon in?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; will you please to step this way?"

He showed me into a small room on the ground floor, and went to take my card to the baronet. While he was gone I tried to come to a conclusion as to what I should do, and I decided to be guided by circumstances. If Sir Simon was friendly, I would broach the subject of my love for Aline; if the reverse, I would wait and consult with Aline herself before taking a course which would compromise her and cause unpleasantness between her and her guardian.

The butler had not closed the door, and from where I stood I could see part of the hall and the foot of the grand staircase. In about two minutes I heard people coming down the stairs, and soon the butler came into view, apparently escorting some previous caller whom he was about to show to the front door at the conclusion of a visit. I was so placed that I could only see passers-by as they traversed the last two steps of the stairs, and the butler was out of my vision in a second. Without feeling any special interest in the visitor—except that I suppose, in a vague sort of way, a lover's jealousy made me curious about all visitors to that house—I waited for him to go by. There must have been an interval of half a dozen steps between the two, for the second descender of the stairs came with the shambling gait of age, and when he did appear was longer in my sight than the man-servant. Hence there was no shadow of doubt this time as to the reality of the coincidence that startled me.

Sir Simon's visitor was none other than Nathan, the Jew owner of the Queen of Night, my new employer.

I hurried to the room-door and looked after the retreating figure as it passed out of the house. He had his back to me now, but what I saw amply confirmed my recognition of the leering, wizened face. He was in the act of putting on a regular three-decker of a top-hat—a piece of headgear which, from the peculiarity of its construction, had specially attracted my attention in the city.

There was no time for conjecture or surmise as to the nature of his business with Sir Simon. The butler approached me with a request to follow him to his master's presence, and leading me up the broad staircase he ushered me into a snug apartment, half smoking-room, half library. Sir Simon was sitting at an escritoire, occupied in blotting a counterfoil in a cheque-book, which upon my entrance, he folded up and thrust into a drawer. He next moment he had risen, and was greeting me, to my surprise, as warmly as was possible to one of his aristocratic temperament.

"Quite a pleasure, I am sure, Mr. Forrest—or Ferrester, was it," he said, shaking me by the hand, and showing his false teeth in one of his made to order smiles. "Sit down, and take one of these cigars. Have you been fishing any more young ladies out of the sea lately?"

I responded as well as I could to his intended civility, and then asked after Aline's health without telling him that I knew of her absence from town. As there was no chance of my seeing her then, he might as well take my visit as meant for himself, I thought.

"My poor ward is very far from well, I regret to say," was the disquieting reply that set my heart beating. "She had never really got over the shock of her sudden immersion. I have sent her down to Brighton in the hope that the change might benefit her, but it has had the contrary effect. My sister, Mrs. Beauchamp, who is with her, reports that she is in a very low state indeed."

This was grievous news, and I was at a loss to understand it. Though Aline had lost consciousness in the water, she was to all appearances perfectly well the next day, and during the remainder of her stay on the Dahlia she had continued the picture of radiant health. I expressed my deep concern, and asked for her Brighton address, so that I might run down and pay my respects in person.

The request was no sooner made than I perceived the real reason of the baronet's affability in his knowledge that Aline was inaccessible to me. He promptly refused to give the address, and there was an ugly sneer in his tone as he did so.

"That, I fear, is quite out of the question—seeing that you are the very last person she ought to see," he said. "Why, the sight of you would recall the occurrence which is the cause of her nervous prostration, and which it is desirable that she should forget."

"She won't do that," I answered sharply, for his latest demeanour nettled me. "And, look here, Sir Simon," I added, stung to a premature declaration by the evil smile with which he received my answer, "I can give you a very good reason why Miss Challenor will not be so forgetful. You may as well know it first as last: she has promised to be my wife."

I believe, and always shall believe, that this was the first intimation he had had that there was anything between Aline and myself, though others think that he had suspected it and had adopted the measures presently to be disclosed because of that suspicion. He started forward, flushing deeply; then sank back in his chair, laughing outright.

"My dear sir," he sniggered at length, "it is a pity you are not in the royal navy instead of in the merchant service. You would be just the man to lead forlorn hopes and cutting out expeditions. Do you know that my ward is an heiress, entitled to something like a quarter of a million on attaining her majority."

I confess I was staggered, but I replied boldly: "I did not know it. If I had been aware of Miss Challenor's great fortune I should never have courted her. As it is, the knowledge comes too late to make any difference, for we have plighted our troth."

"And you are willing to take the quarter of a million thrown in—just a trifling extra detail," he sneered, implying that I knew of Aline's wealth all along. "Come, Mr. Forrester, you must see that I cannot give my consent to such an engagement. I should fail in my duties as Miss Challenor's guardian if I listened for one moment to your proposal. I——"

"Wait a minute," I interrupted; "I have had promotion since we met on the Dahlia. I am now captain, and——"

"It makes no difference; pray spare me the interesting particulars" he interposed in turn. "No promotion in your rather obscure branch of a precarious profession would entitle you to aspire to my ward's hand. When do you go to sea again?"

Wondering at the abrupt question, I named the 15th of the month, which was the day Nathan had mentioned as the probable date of sailing.

"The 15th," he repeated. "Well, then, there'll be no harm in my telling you Miss Challenor's future movements: it may save you a lot of trouble in hanging about here. She remains at Brighton till the 14th, and on the following day—the date of your sailing, remember—she leaves England for six weeks. There can thus be no chance of your meeting, although you may perhaps see her through a telescope as you go down Channel. On the 15th my ward starts on a pleasure cruise, for the benefit of her health, in the ocean yacht Queen of Night.

CHAPTER IV.

As I stood in the Victoria Docks, looking for the first time at the noble vessel I was to command, I will dare wager that there was not a happier man or a prouder man than the Queen of Night's new captain within a thousand miles—no, not even among those homeward-bound passengers debouching from the great "liner" in the next berth.

Her hull was painted a pale yellow, or cream-color, her two funnels the same, and her brass-work glittered like burnished gold. She was bigger than any other steamer in the dock, and from her yacht-like smartness would have been taken rather for a navy ship than for a liner, were it not that the bright flowers and tropical plants displayed on her decks suggested war as little as commerce.

I repeat that I was a proud and happy man that morning. The ship was the cause of my pride, and need I say that my happiness sprang from the knowledge that she was to be Aline's home as well as mine for the next six weeks. Sir Simon Crawshay's announcement—made in all ignorance of my appointment to the Queen of Night—that my dear girl was to be one of her passengers on the coming trip had seemed almost too good to be true. But that it was true I gathered from his succeeding sentences, and I said nothing to disturb his ignorance. Not knowing what was the real—the terribly real—meaning of this pleasure-cruise, I could have shouted with laughter, and had hard work to compose my face as the baronet went on to discuss the merits of the vessel I was to command. All that my silly nautical brain could grasp was, firstly, that I was besting Sir Simon, and, secondly, that Nathan's visit to Grosvenor Square was explained by business connected with the trip.

I concealed my triumph as best I could under an air of bitter chagrin, and as soon as possible took my leave, the one great hope in my heart being that Sir Simon would not discover my appointment to the Queen of Night before the steamer sailed. I did not know whether he was to accompany his ward, but that mattered little. If the ship could only get away without his knowing who the captain was, Aline and I would have at any rate six clear days together before any one could land at Gibraltar—the first port of call. From what Nathan had let drop I gathered that the owners were not anxious to advertise the change of captains among the clients, so I thought there was every change of gaining my object.

The testimonial of the Flower Line proved satisfactory to Nathan, and now here I was, on the day after the events recorded in the previous chapter, taking my first view of the "floating palace," as the advertisements called it, that had been committed to my charge. I had hurried down to the Docks the moment the letter had been approved and the appointment ratified. The little Jew had given me a note of introduction to the surgeon of the ship—Dr. Zavertal—whom he said I should find living on board, and he further admonished me to get on as well as I could with the doctor, as the medico of a vessel, frequented largely by invalids in quest of health, was necessarily an important personage.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itching, Bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Dreadful Pains and Swollen Ankles

Kidney Disease Developed Into Dropsy — After Fifteen Years of Suffering Cure Was Effected by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Dropsy is a natural result of neglected kidney disease. When the kidneys become deranged uric acid is left in the blood, and the blood becomes watery and vitiated. Flesh and weight gradually decrease and strength is slowly exhausted. Swollen ankles and legs are among the first indications of dropsy, and this symptom arises from the fact that the system is filled with water that should pass off by way of the kidneys.

There is probably no ailment which leads to such dreadfully painful and fatal diseases as derangement of the kidneys, and consequently the good which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills do in checking kidney disorders and preventing dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes, etc., can never be estimated. Mr. Arthur Walden, Ferrysville, Carleton Co., N.B., writes:—"My wife was a great sufferer from kidney disease for several years. She was troubled with pains in the small of the back and in the side, was gradually losing flesh and growing weaker. She got into a very bad state, suffered dreadful pains and her ankles would swell up so that we were afraid of dropsy. We had a book of Dr. Chase's in the house, and reading about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, decided to try them. Relief soon came with this treatment. My wife has been entirely cured and says she would not be without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for ten times the price."

"I am using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food myself, and it is building me up wonderfully."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

FEEDING HOGS FOR MARKET

Of the various breeds of hogs tested by the writer, Poland-China and Duroc-Jerseys have proved the most satisfactory, because they make quicker growth and can be placed upon the market at an early age. In particular, a bunch of Duroc-Jerseys that were fed mainly upon cooked corn gave the most satisfactory results, writes S. P. Dorman.

A large pan or box was used for cooking the corn, and the furnace filled with coal, at morning and at noon, would cook enough corn to feed 40 pigs each day. The hogs were confined on the banks of a running stream, and had, at all times, access to water. The sheds were built on high ground, so as to form both a shelter and windbreak. Sheds may be built of lumber, or made of poles and rails, covered with wheat, oats or flax straw. The hogs in question were fed in troughs and they seemed to enjoy the cooked corn most. They ate some artichokes, but it appeared that these were eaten more as a relish than as a food proper. I believe the artichokes helped to keep them in vigorous and healthy condition.

These pigs had been allowed to run on a good clover pasture, having access to a field of artichokes, and also to a small field of rape, until they were four months old. They were kept on full feed for three months and, at the end of that time averaged 225 pounds. A smoother bunch of porkers are seldom seen. This was in the fall of 1900, and the profit realized was

ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY.

Last winter, on account of the high price of corn, and feed generally, another system was tried. Wheat and corn were fed in equal quantities, and an increased ration of artichokes was given, and turnips were also fed. This ration was satisfactory, but in keeping over the brood sows, and pigs that were too young and small to fatten, the cost exceeded the income from the hogs that were fattened. The plan of soaking the corn and wheat was tried, while the weather was warm, but though it was much more satisfactory than when fed dry, it was not so good as if it had been cooked.

A mash made of ship stuff and cooked corn is entirely satisfactory, and if the corn is ground and then cooked, if the mixture is cooked, it would perhaps improve the fattening quality, but if it is to be fed ground and uncooked, the result would not be equal to the whole grain well cooked. The hogs seem to assimilate the cooked whole grain quite as completely as any food that could be given them. When cooking, the corn can be salted enough to keep the hogs healthy, and the result will be all that can be desired. This ration can be changed by putting one-half as much wheat as corn in the cooker, and the result will still be satisfactory, but a hog will not fatten so rapidly on an exclusive wheat diet.

Most cattle feeders put hogs in the feed pens to follow the cattle. Where whole corn is fed the hogs do well on the waste, but if ground feed is given the cattle, the proportion of hogs that will do well must be reduced nearly one-half. The cost of feeding the cattle, however, is reduced in about the same proportion. This indicates that the very best ration for the hog is ground grain in a proportion of one bushel of wheat to two of corn, and the product cooked and fed as a warm mash. This, with a liberal addition of artichokes, will bring the best result attainable on the farm. In this way almost every particle of the food is assimilated. The best rule in fattening hogs is to put them on the market at the earliest stage practicable.

ROOTS FOR ANIMALS.

The feeding of roots to farm animals is not as general as it should be. Especially is this true of the cow. It has been successfully demonstrated that root feeding exercises a beneficial effect upon the digestive organs, and as a natural consequence the health is improved. As the appetite is increased by their use the flow of milk is increased correspondingly. By actual experiment, carrots have been found to be more valuable than turnips. The cost of raising carrots is very little more than that of turnips. Most dairy folks know that in the carrot is found a natural coloring agent, the carrot, especially the yellow variety, producing an increased flow of milk with rich yellow cream. As a fattening agent the carrot is excellent, used in connection with grain, hay, etc. For the purpose of fattening, the white carrot can be used also. Potatoes may be fed in small quantities in rations for cows, but their use should be only occasional as they tend to soften the butter product. Horses are very fond of carrots.

FEEDING FOR WINTER EGGS

On most farms there is plenty of feed that would go toward making a perfect balanced ration, if we took advantage of it. The secret in making hens lay is simply providing them with suitable feed.

Corn, wheat, oats, barley and millet seed are good poultry feeds. Some do not believe in corn, but the experiment stations tell us that corn is one of the very best feeds for poultry, but they do not tell us to feed it exclusively. The natural make of a hen's feed is a variety—a little of this and that and constant exercise in procuring it. Some tell us to make them scratch for their feed. They would rather do it than not, besides it does away with gorging and encouraging a lazy disposition.

Corn exclusively or, in fact, wheat or millet, is too heavy and too rich. Something to make bulk must be added. We know of nothing better than wheat bran to balance up a heavy rich feed. Bran makes bulk, and it clears the passages and keeps the digestive organs in condition. Bran alone would be too light for an exclusive feed, besides, it would not be in line with nature to feed nothing else. The craw is a grinding mill and we must keep it at work.

The different grains would not be a perfect feed alone; grass, insects and dozens of things we hardly think of go toward completing the natural wants. Fowls on free range usually find these extra nicknacks, but penned up fowls, or fowls in winter must have their equivalent in some form or they cannot do the very best. Cut clover or alfalfa hay, cut vegetables and green cut bone help to make summer out of winter as near as it would be possible. All these things are within out reach and the time required to procure them would return a nice profit.

HENS AND PULLETS.

If pullets cannot be hatched early it will be an advantage to retain the hens, as they will perform satisfactory service until four years old. While the pullets may surpass the hen at times, yet much will depend on the mode of feeding. One reason why hens seem to fall off sooner than pullets is that the hens are mature, and hence fatten more readily, the pullets being in a growing condition, and as it is detrimental to laying hens to have them too fat, overfeeding may be at the foundation of the difficulty. There is also an expense incurred in raising the pullets that supersedes the hens, and this cost must be considered. It is less expensive, therefore, to keep a hen for two or three years, or even longer, than to raise a lot of pullets from chickenhood every season.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Neglect to take care of the implements and consequent buying of new ones is responsible for keeping many farmers poor, and have sent others to bankruptcy. Buying new tools and machines when with reasonable care the old machine would have done the work is one of the most common and greatest wastes on many farms. A good rule is to buy the best the market affords and then take care of them when in many lines one machine will outlast three with the average care. Painting helps to preserve machines; oil prevents them from wearing out; protection from rain saves them from rusting and rotting out.

CAUSES FOR DIVORCE.

Amusing Reasons for Parting Man and Wife.

Mrs. Welch, of Baltimore, has just been granted a divorce from her husband on the ground that the latter kept beetles, centipedes, and tarantulas alive in their bedroom. Thesoshe declared, used to get loose at night and she was compelled to catch them.

Although excessive indulgence in cigarette smoking is deserving of reprobation it assuredly does not merit the drastic penalty meted out to a husband by Judge Burnell, of the Third Circuit Court of Wisconsin, who, at the instance of a complaining wife, granted her a decree of divorce on the ground that the respondent, through the above habit, had become depraved in mind and body.

An Army Reserve officer named Duval asked for a divorce on the grounds that (1) his wife was an advocate of woman's rights and had attempted to persuade other ladies not to submit to their husband's orders, and (2) that she was in the habit of ridiculing the French army and calling him a coward. Although on the first plea he failed, on the second the French courts granted him the desired relief.

A divorce suit was, a short while since, instituted by a Mrs. Sarah Palmer, of Paterson, N.J., against her husband on the ground of cruelty. The gentleman had, it seems, a penchant for paregoric, which useful medicine he imbibed in such quantities as to render him, in his partner's eyes, an inhuman monster. It is, however, questionable whether even American law will regard the matter in the same light.

About the same date Charles Kraus, of Cincinnati, took unto himself for wife one whom he judged to be a "complete" woman. But, alas! after marriage he found that deception had been practised upon him, and that the lady of his choice was the unfortunate possessor of an artificial eye and leg. Forthwith he sued for a divorce on the ground that he had been cajoled into matrimony under false pretences. Judge Davis, however, decided in favor of the wife, remarking that, as she had never been asked before marriage whether she had any physical defects, there could be no question of deceit. "It is not unlawful," he continued, "for women to attract men with devices and attachments used to improve the work of Nature. Otherwise, why should not false hair and other deceptions peculiar to females be made a ground of divorce?"

GENERALS WHO NEVER LOST.

The Duke of Alva, one of the most eminent soldiers of the sixteenth century, never throughout his long and eventful career lost a battle. The Archbishop of Cologne was struck by his effort to avoid a conflict, having on one occasion urged him to engaged the Dutch.

"The object of a general," replied Alva, "is not to fight, but to conquer; he fights enough who obtains the victory."

Oliver Cromwell throughout his military career never lost a battle, though he very nearly sustained a reverse at Dunbar.

The Duke of Marlborough fought several battles against the most experienced generals in Europe, and was never once defeated.

The Duke of Wellington, throughout his brilliant campaigns, both in India and in the Peninsula, preserved to himself a remarkable record of uninterrupted successes from the first battle in which he was vested with supreme command throughout the Peninsular War, in which he defeated the ablest of Napoleon's marshals, until the eventful day of Waterloo.

SHE WAS IN A HURRY.

"If I pick out some wall paper immediately, can you send a man to my house to hang it this afternoon?" she asked in a paper-hanger's three or four days ago.

"Yes'm."

"Very well; you may show me some samples."

She sat in a chair before the sample rack until one o'clock, and then went to dinner. She was back at two, and remained until almost five, when she finally heaved a long sigh and said to the patient assistant:

"Dear me, but it is such a task and so late in the season, that I think I won't get any at all. Much obliged, and I'll probably buy of you next spring."

HAZARDS TO HEALTH.

Exposure to Winter Weather Dangerous to Life.

The majority of persons in the temperate zone delights in winter because of its sports and amusements. It brings with it, however, great hazards to health and a train of discomforts, some petty and other serious, but none of which is generally recognized as affecting the health; yet their alleviation and cure are often difficult.

It would raise the average of health significantly if the vast importance of precautionary measures could be impressed upon the public and attention drawn to the fact that these so-called petty discomforts are a menace to health.

There is a misunderstanding as to the benefits which cold weather confers. If in autumn and spring persons took the same amount of exercise and breathed as deeply as cold compels them to in order to maintain the normal heat of the body, they would find these seasons congenial to health. Most people know that freezing is as inimical to life as burning. But they seem to think that any degree of cold short of freezing is beneficial, and one hears pernicious talk about its stimulating effect, pernicious because it induces many persons to do foolhardy things.

Cold is beneficial only when, through the demand of oxygen to feed internal fires, the lungs are stimulated to their full duty. The circulation of the blood should be correspondingly accelerated, and it is as long as the body is kept warm. But the moment the hands, feet, nose or ears becomes stingingly cold, harm is done, and if, through insufficient clothing, this chill involves the limbs and extends to the shoulders or other parts of the body the danger is proportionately increased and may be the incipient cause of pneumonia, fevers or other disease.

A chill disturbs the capillary circulation, and in women this is so sensitive that its slightest disturbance may cause cutaneous disorders. Frequently the seeds of a winter's discomforts are sown during frosty evenings of autumn. Many take keen delight in the sharp tingle of the air, but the benefit of its stimulating ozone is lost unless the body is protected from chill. Often the hands or feet become stingingly cold, and within twenty-four hours a burning irritation is felt in some part of the limbs. Because the hands are more commonly exposed than the feet the irritation is usually felt first in the upper arms, extending to the wrists, or involving the thighs and ankles in exact measure to the exposure.

"Don't you think you could be happy with a man like me?" said Willie Wishington, earnestly. "Oh, yes," answered Miss Cayenne, after a pause. "I think so, if he wasn't too much like you."

"Horatius!" said the professor's wife, "I don't believe you've heard a word I've said, and here I've been talking for half an hour!" "Well," said the pondering professor, "why could believe it? You seem just as fresh as when you started."

THEN THERE WAS SILENCE.

Husband (looking up from his paper)—"What asses men make of themselves!"

Wife—"What is the matter now, dear?"

Husband—"I am looking at the love-letters in this breach of promise case."

Wife—"Are they interesting?"

Husband—"Interesting! They are absolutely sickening. Hear this: 'My dear ducky; my lovey dovey!' Ha, ha, ha!"

Wife (demurely)—"It does sound rather foolish, doesn't it?"

Husband (with a burst of laughter)—"Foolish! Idiotic, you mean. It's the worst nonsense imaginable to think that any man in his senses could write such stuff as this: 'I send you a million kisses, my goosie, poosie, sweety, pooty!' Ha, ha, ha!"

Wife—"Perhaps he loved her when he sent those letters."

Husband—"Suppose he did? Is that any excuse for writing such bosh?"

Wife—"It should be. Here are some letters I found to-day when looking over my old relics—relics of courtship. They are very foolish, but very precious to me, I assure you. They are your letters. One of them begins: 'My ownest own preciousest little ducky darling, my—'"

Husband (hastily)—"That will do. Put them in the fire."

THAT OLD PAIN AGAIN.

Gnawing, Piercing Pains that Almost Make You Scream.

It is your old enemy, rheumatism, come again with the winter to torture you. These pains, remember, are caused by bad blood, you may ease them by rubbing with liniments and outward lotions, but cannot get rid of them in that way. Rheumatism is caused by bad blood and the only certain way to drive it out of the system is to enrich your blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is no case of rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not cure if given a fair trial. By making new, rich red blood and strengthening the nerves they strike at the very root of such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago. We give one case out of thousands to prove the truth of this statement. Mr. A. G. Lacombe, Sorel, Que., says: "For five years I was a victim to the tortures of rheumatism. At times the pains in my knees, shoulders and hips were almost past endurance. Often I could not dress myself without assistance. I tried many remedies but I never got more than temporary relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used altogether eight boxes, and since taking them I have not had a twinge of the trouble, and I feel better in every way than I did for years before. I would strongly advise every rheumatic sufferer to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial." Remember that only the genuine pills will cure — imitations can't cure, therefore see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is found on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE CROCUS.

On mountains the crocus
  Ere hollows be clear
In the bed of the snowdrift
  Will rise and appear.
Aloft the pure crocus,
  Born under the snow,
In the sun is left trembling,
  All bare to his glow—
Like the heart of the woman who
    listens
  To love in the forests below.
        —Harper's Weekly.

Funniman—"Now, there's your husband coming, Mrs. Candor. Let's make a little surprise for him. Mr. Funniman and I will hide behind the curtains here, and you tell him that your expected guests haven't come. Then we'll step out and surprise him." (Enter Mr. Candor.) Mrs. Candor (obeying orders)—"Well, Henry, our expected guests have disappointed us—Mr. and Mrs. Funniman haven't come." Mr. Candor (heartily)—"Thank Heaven!"

There are three brewers in Great Britain who brew over a million barrels of beer a year, and 9 who brew between half a million and a million.

CUTTING TEETH.

A Trying Time to Both Baby and Mother.

There is no time when baby requires more attention than during the teething period. At that time the little one is always cross and fretful, subject to stomach disorders and sometimes convulsions. Often mothers are absolutely worn out caring for baby, and the whole household is in a condition of anxiety. This condition can be easily remedied by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, which cool the sour little stomach, allay the inflammation of the gums and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. A mother's word can always be depended upon where the health of her little ones is concerned, and thousands of mothers praise this medicine. Mrs. R. L. McFarlane, Bristol, Que., says: "In my estimation, Baby's Own Tablets have no equal as a medicine for children. They are invaluable at the teething period, and I would not be without them as they keep my baby healthy and happy."

The Tablets relieve all the minor ailments of little ones; are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff," and may be given with absolute safety to a new born babe. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists, or sent post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schnectady, N. Y.

FREE ALKALI.

There are few women in Canada who have not heard of "free alkali," but there are many who do not understand the term. The term is always used in connection with soap. If any think it is meant to convey that it is alkali given free with the soap, then alkali is very dear at the price. But it does not mean that. A soap containing free alkali is a soap in which the alkali is not properly incorporated with the fatty acids used in the making of soap, and such a soap is most injurious to the clothing and hands. Free alkali in soap will burn the nap off wool and the surface off linen, coarsen the skin of the hands, rendering them liable to eczema, make the nails brittle and chip off. Such a soap does not possess thorough cleansing properties. The difference between a soap containing free alkali and a neutral soap is easily tested. Sunlight Soap is a neutral soap, and no one who has once used Sunlight Soap for any time could with satisfaction go back to any of the common laundry soaps on the market. Complaints about the hands and the clothes are unknown where Sunlight Soap is used.

603.

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THE PASSING OF THE BEARD.

Nothing is presently plainer in a world that loves little mysteries, and likes to keep the observer in a state of tremulous suspense about a good many things, than the fact that it is beginning to shave again. It has always shaved, more or less, ever since beards came in some fifty years ago, after a banishment of nearly two centuries, from at least the Anglo-Saxon face. During all the time since the early eighteen-fifties, the full beard has been the exception rather than the rule. The razor has not been suffered to rust in disuse, but has been employed in disfiguring most physiognomies in obedience to the prevalent fashion, or the personal caprice of the wearers of hair upon the face, where nature has put it, for reasons still of her own. For one man who let nature have her way unquestioned by the steel, there have been ninety-nine men who have modified her design. Some have shaved all but a little spot on the upper lip; others have continued the imperial grown there into the pointed goatee; others have worn the chin-beard, square cut from the corners of the lips, which has become in the alien imagination distinctively the American beard; others have shaved the chin, and let the mustache branch across the cheeks to meet the flowing fringe of the side-whiskers shaped to the likeness of a mutton-chop; the most of all have shaved the whole face except the upper lip, and worn the mustache alone. All these fragmentary forms of beard caricatured the human countenance, and reduced it more or less to a ridiculous burlesque of the honest visages of various sorts of animals. They robbed it of the sincerity which is the redeeming virtue of the clean-shaven face, and of the dignity which the full beard imparted no less to middle-life than to age. —Harper's Weekly.

THE REASON OF IT.

So many of our readers are interested in farming matters that we feel justified in occasionally devoting a little space to the question of farm implements.

As is well known, the crops in most parts of Canada last harvest were very heavy; especially was this so in the Canadian Northwest. We are not able to foretell what the next crop will be like. Consequently it is desirable to be prepared for emergencies.

We learn on good authority that the binder which established the best record in Canada last year was the Massey-Harris.

And the reason that it did so magnificently in the heavy grain was that it is equipped with a floating upper elevator. Should a big bunch of grain be carried by the conveyor canvas to the elevators, the upper elevator automatically rises to admit of it passing up freely. There is, therefore, no choking or stopping.

This is a splendid device, specially introduced by the Massey-Harris people, who are to be congratulated on the progressive methods they employ in the manufacture of farming implements.

They are a Canadian concern, too, which makes us the more proud of their success.

FACING TYPHOID FEVER.

London Has Reached Limit of Growth With Safety.

What is bound to become one of the greatest problems of the twentieth century has suddenly confronted London, England, in a peculiar form. It consists of one of nature's warnings that the limit has been reached, beyond which it is impossible to crowd a greater population than is now comprised in the world's metropolis.

Dr. Collinridge, the chief medical officer of London, has issued a report in which he announces that all of the Thames fisheries, including the estuary, are contaminated with the bacilli of typhoid fever. His condemnation includes the famous Whitstable oyster beds, where 20 per cent. of the oysters examined were found to be infected. A ban has also been pronounced against whitebait, shrimps, smelts, and cockles.

SEWAGE FIFTY MILES AWAY.

Contamination by sewage was found fifty miles away from London in the drainage outfall, while an even worse state of affairs exists at other points on the English coast, from which shellfish, etc., are supplied to the markets. The infection in these cases was due altogether to bad local sewage.

There have been other fatal warnings since the terrible Winchester banquet, where the eating of oysters, it was claimed, spread death in that neighborhood. These include three deaths from enteric fever in one London family, due to the eating of cockles.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

½ t-f

It is not going too far to say that the shellfish trade has already been seriously crippled by the effect of these fatalities, and it will probably be practically destroyed by Dr. Collingridge's report.

The whole matter will have a prominent place in the attention of parliament when it meets next month, but it is difficult to discover any possible escape from the danger.

WATER SUPPLY INADEQUATE.

This, however, is a secondary problem to the more serious one of the London water supply. It is now admitted that while the Thames valley with its contributing streams, including artesian wells, is inadequate for London's vast population, an even ordinary drought produces serious inconvenience as well as sanitary and fire perils. A great aqueduct to Wales at fabulous expense is the only radical solution suggested, but this, however, would render the drainage problem still more serious.

Meantime London continues to grow. Nature has already begun to inflict her penalties, and it will be one of the most interesting features of human history in the next few decades to watch on the banks of the Thames one of the greatest struggles that civilization has ever undertaken.

A child born in London may expect to live about 41 years; but a Glasgow baby has only a little over 35 years' expectation of life.

Mrs. Cumso—"What habe you done to the plum-pudding, Bridget?" Bridget—"The brandy ye gave me to pour on it got spilt, mem, so I used paraffin instead. Can't you get it to burn?"

$100 Reward, $100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

t-f

Wife—"How do you like my new hat?" Husband—"The idea of paying big prices for——" Wife—"Big prices! Why, I made it myself." Husband—"Um—yes—er—as I was saying, the idea of paying big prices for such monstrosities as the milliners are showing! Now, your hat is a work af art. Looks as if it came straight from Paris. Beautiful my dear!"

Mabel (apropos of new evening-dress which has just arrived from the dressmaker)—"Oh, mother, how lovely! Do wear it to-night!" Mother—"No, dear, not to-night. This is for when ladies and gentlemen come to dinner." Mabel—"Mother, dear, do let's pretend, just for once, that father's a gentleman!"

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-18

An Irishman, prosecuting another man for assault, was asked to explain the accused's black eye. "Ah," he replied, readily, "before he had time to hit me I hit him back."

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

t-f

"I love all that is beautiful in art and Nature," she said, turning her dreamy eyes to his. "I revel in the green fields, the babbling brooks, and the little wayside flowers. I feast on the beauties of earth and sky, and sir; they are my daily life and food, and——" "Maudie!" cried out her mother from the kitchen, not knowing that her daughter's beau was in the drawing-room—"Maudie, whatever made you go and gobble up that big dish of mashed potatoes that was left over from dinner? I told you we wanted them warmed up for supper. If your appetite isn't enough to bankrupt your poor pa!"

NO MORE PAIN IN THE BACK

CHAS. GILCHRIST, OF PORT HOPE, CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Ex-Fishery Overseer in Splendid Health at Seventy-Four—What He Has to Say of the Matter.

Port Hope, Ont., Feb. 2.—(Special)—Everybody in Port Hope knows Mr. Chas. Gilchrist, for fifteen years Chief of Police, and afterwards Fishery Overseer of the Dominion Government. He is seventy-four years of age now and a healthy man. But he has had his share of suffering. For ten years he was afflicted with Diabetes and Kidney Disorder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Speaking of the case recently Mr. Gilchrist said:

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills for about five years, off and on. When I get a pain in the back and my urine is full of brickdust I take a couple of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am all right. I generally keep them on hand, for there is no medicine like them.

"When I commenced to take Dodd's Kidney Pills I was in a fearful state. They have made me a new man. I have about one-quarter acre in a garden. I dug and planted it last spring. When I first took Dodd's Kidney Pills I could not have done it to save my life.

"I believe I would have been dead only for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

It is cures like this that are giving Dodd's Kidney Pills their popularity.

The Marquis of Breadalbane owns a service of gold plate which is one of the finest in the world. It is valued at £120,000. That of Lord Rothschild is worth about £100,000.

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.

1-7

"Fannie," he said, "you are the only woman I have ever loved——" "Clarence, how——" "The others," he continued, "were all girls."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

"Algy, dear," she murmured, "I should be happy if I could walk through life hand in hand with you; but——" "But what, dearest?" he anxiously asked. "But I should be happier if I could ride."

TO BE ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. You wonder how this has come about. You wonder how it is her life has been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She kept her nerves well in hand, and inflicted them on no one.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant things.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions, and did not believe all the world wicked and unkind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathized with the sorrowful.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her, and there is a halo of white hair about her head, she is loved and considered. This is the secret of a long life and a happy one.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS. 1-13

Give your gentlemen friends good Tea. It is unnecessary to go to India for a

MON-SOON

Lead Packets. All Grocers.

1-45

POULTRY There is a good demand for all kinds of first-class Poultry, especially Chickens. We want large quantities to supply demand, so consign us if you want **Good Prices,**

APPLES.... If you have a carload, or more, of A 1 stuff we can place them for you, or will ship them for you and make advance against the shipment.

The Dawson Commission Co., Ltd., Toronto

½ t-f

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

E. B. EDDY CO. PARLOR MATCHES
HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

Postcards increased more rapidly in Great Britain during the past year than any other form of postal communication. The number sent was nearly 445 million, which is over 6 per cent. increase on the year before.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

He—"Do you think it wrong for a girl to let a man kiss her?" She—"Oh, yes! But I don't pretend to be perfect."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Visitor—"And what are you going to make him?" Mamma—"I want him to be a philanthropist." "Why, there's no money in that." "But all the philanthropists have been very rich."

Mr. Geo. Moser, Fairbault, Minnesota, writes:—"Mrs. Sophie Stellmacher had an open wound on her foot, from which she suffered almost 17 years. Thanks to the continued use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops she has now completely recovered, and begs to express to you her heartfelt thanks for it."

Miss Adeline Sergeant headed the list of novelists in the way of literary output last year. New fewer than eight new works came from her pen. Next came Mrs. Meade with six books.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Female Lawyer—"How old are you?" Female Witness—"You know as well as I do that I'm just a week younger than you are, but if necessary——" Female Lawyer (hastily)—"Never mind, it isn't necessary."

Heart Strength is Whole Strength

THE blood is your life; when it stops coursing you're dead. If it half stops,

YOU'LL BE HALF DEAD.

Your pain, your weakness, your eternal weariness will all disappear if you strengthen your heart. But you may take special medicine for special trouble if you're in a special hurry. Cheer up! Don't be moping! You can be cured. Try it and for the first time you will know the true meaning of that grand old word —Health. **DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE** renews the vigor in thirty minutes after taking the first dose. Will CURE the poorest heart and strengthen the strongest man.

W. H. Medley, druggist, Kingston, Ont., writes: "Mr. Thomas Cooke, of Kingston, purchased six bottles of Agnew's Heart Cure and says he is cured of Heart Weakness, from which he had suffered for years."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves catarrh or colds at once and cures forever.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment compels Piles to perish permanently. It gives ease on the instant. Banishes all manner of skin diseases and eruptions. The safest and cheapest cure. Price, 35c. 6

t-f

ONE THING SHE HADN'T SEEN.

"And now," said the country cousin to the city girl, "I have shown you everything on the farm."

"Oh, George, you haven't done any such thing. Why, I heard father say before I started that you had a mortgage on it that covered nine-tenths of the ground."

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The most valuable cargo ever carried by a ship-wrecked vessel was that aboard the British frigate "De Brook," lost off Lewis, in 1798. She had aboard jewels and specie worth £2,400,000.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Nearly 30 per cent. of all flowers are white.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Gusher—"Women are not good listeners." The Guyer—"Evidently you've never had them for servants."

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.   158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

1-20

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co, 77 State St. Boston.   D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

1-8

AGENTS WHY WORK ON COMMISSION? We want to start you in business for yourself. You can make twenty dollars per week. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Tea Business of Canada. 5-8

CRIGHTON & CO., 30 Church St., - Toronto

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

1-44

Ladies' and Men's Furs

Everything in Furs at lowest prices. Send for Catalog. RAW FURS—We pay highest prices. Send for price list.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO., 77 King St. East, Toronto.

4-7

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

6-57

Wanted to Purchase

Any quantity of dry, mixed wood suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. your station. Address, SIMPSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

7-20

Have You Seen It? What?

Lee's Priceless Recipes - 3000 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor. 364 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if it is not worth it. A good side line for canvassers.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

2-14

General Servant Wanted.

Good wages paid. Apply by letter or in person to 361 Crawford street, Toronto. 7

7—03

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1903.

The "Sobriety Act," or the "Anti-Drunkard Act," as it is indifferently called, recently come into operation in Great Britain, seems in many cases to have given satisfaction to the drunkards themselves. A woman, said to have once occupied a large house in St. John's Wood, who was brought up at Marylebone Police Court and put on the black list recently, remarked: "I am glad to hear it. Drink has been the ruin of my life. I want to do without it." Of course it would have been better if the public houses could have been closed up altogether for this poor woman and many others, but on this point, Mr. Rae, the secretary of the National Temperance League, says: "So far from taking the wind out of our sails, the act must find favor with our people. It makes for moderation, if not for total abstinence, and half a loaf, or even a crust, is better than no bread. It is bound to exercise a good moral influence, and is admittedly the best thing this or any government has done in the way of combatting the drink evil." In Blackpool, fifty licenses of beershops are to be surrendered, the greatest reduction made in any town in England during the past ten years. A special committee had the matter in hand for nearly a year, visiting Birmingham and other cities and considering various schemes. The value of the licenses surrendered is variously estimated at from $300,000 to $500,000, and it is hoped that this example will be followed in some degree by nearly every municipality in the country.

Interesting to Dairymen.

Report of the Cheese Instructor for this District.

At the recent convention of dairymen held at Ottawa, Instructor Howey, of Belleville, presented the following report:

I take pleasure in presenting to you my eighth annual report as instructor at cheese factories for the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario.

The district assigned to me was in former years namely, part of East, West and North Hastings, Prince Edward, and part of Northumberland Counties. This is called the Belleville section, and is, I believe, one of the oldest dairy sections in Canada. The first cheese factory was built in 1867, and the first cheese board inaugurated in 1882.

I commenced my duties on the 3rd of May, and completed my work on December 15th.

I received application from 66 factories for instruction and inspection, and have classed them as follows: 10 as first class; 17 as second class; 32 as third class, and 7 as totally unfit for the manufacture of first-class cheese.

Regarding the cheese makers, I can assure you we have a large number of first-class men in my section, but why we have some of those careless, indifferent fellows that go about their work dressed in an untidy manner, is a mystery to me, and they are sometimes bold enough to refuse milk not in a proper condition for the manufacture of first-class cheese, but I believe their time is limited.

Only one of the factories that I visit pays by quality, and you will all agree with me that this is the right and proper way.

Regarding the disposal of whey, 57 of the number of factories visited return the whey home in the milk cans, the balance is fed at the factory.

The water supply for three of these factories for washing utensils, was very impure, caused by bad floors and improper drainage.

In all cases where I found defects such as bad water, poor whey tanks, and bad drainage, I called upon the directors and in every case but one, they were set right.

This was a factory owned by a private individual. I called on the owner and he stated he had not the time to remedy it this year, but would see that everything was in good running order another year. After our conversation, I called on the cheese maker and he stated that he would notify the manufacturer in writing that he would not under these conditions be responsible for the quality of the cheese. This, I believe, brought the remedy.

The improper washing of milk cans gave me more trouble this year than all the deteriorated milk I found. There are a number of patrons that are very careless and indifferent in this matter.

The quality of the milk and cheese was far superior the past season than any previous year. No doubt the favorable season had a great deal to do with it.

I examined all milk delivered with the Lactometer and all suspicious samples with the Babcock test, and found fifteen patrons that were deteriorating their milk. Eleven of these paid fines to the factory to the amount of $252, the remainder settling with the officers of the factories. The amount contributed for my services from factorymen was $403, making a total to the association of $529.

In conclusion, I am grateful to all those who have assisted me in the work, but before concluding my report, I strongly advise all cheesemakers to take a course at the dairy school, also to join the dairy association, attend all conventions and profit by whatever suggestions may be offered.

A strong committee of gentlemen resident in Eastern Ontario has been formed to promote the scheme to establish a School of Forestry in Kingston, in affiliation with Queen's University. Hon. Wm. Harty has been made chairman.

RAILROAD MEN'S WATCHES.

They Must Be Good Ones and Regularly Compared and Inspected.

A man with smoke ground into his hands and face walked into one of the downtown jewelry stores and handed over a big gold watch and a card. The repair man looked at the watch, made some queer marks on the card and handed both back. And the man walked out of the store.

"Didn't know you sell on the installment plan," suggested the inquisitive loafer.

"Don't," was the laconic response, and then the jeweler explained. "The man is a locomotive fireman, and his watch was being compared. You see, it is absolutely necessary that railroad watches keep good time, and the matter of making them keep good time has been systematized.

"The firemen, engineers, conductors, rear brakemen and train masters on all of the roads in this country have orders to have their watches compared twice a month and inspected every six months. On some roads nearly all of the employees are supposed to go through this same routine.

"When a watch is bought by any of these men, it must be passed upon by the jeweler who has been appointed inspector for the road that the purchaser serves. It must be a good watch, costing about $35 for the works alone, for the rattle and jolt of a train would seriously affect a cheap watch, but it may be of any make, provided it comes up to the standard. Stop watches, watches that tell the day of the week and such complicated novelties are barred. A key winder is not acceptable, nor is a watch that has been changed from a hunting case to an open face. An open faced watch is preferred, though a good hunting case watch is not turned down on the majority of roads.

"After the inspector has passed favorably upon the watch he makes out a slip to that effect and returns the watch to the railroader, along with the indorsing slip and a small card. On this card are a number of ruled spaces. Twice a month the railroader brings his watch and card to the inspector, who notes on the card whether the watch was fast or slow and how much, whether it has stopped or run down and whether or not he regulated it. In this manner the inspector can tell just what the watch is doing and what it needs.

"At the end of each six months the watch and the card are taken to the inspector, who makes a more careful examination of the watch, issues a new card to the railroader and sends in the old card to the headquarters of the road for which the man works. A duplicate of these cards is kept in a book by the inspector.

"The railroad watches that are most closely watched by the inspectors are those that are carried by engineers and firemen on those locomotives that are fitted with electric headlights on account of the danger of their becoming magnetized. This danger is realized by engineers, and many of them leave their watches in the cab while working about the headlight."

The Colt and Its Rider.

Once upon a time a man tried to ride on the back of a young colt, which objected very much to his doing so, and there was quite a struggle between the two, with plunging by the colt and clinging by the man.

Finally the colt threw the man over his head, depositing him on the ground without injury. But the man, determined not to be defeated, pursued the colt and, capturing him, proceeded to again mount, with some difficulty.

There was another struggle, which ended as before—with the man prostrate on the ground—but this time he received severe injuries.

Moral.—Some persons don't know when they are well off.

Same Thing.

"Encore! Encore!" persistently yelled the group of college students in the audience after little Eva had died her stage death and the curtain had fallen.

"Encore! Encore!"

The Uncle Tom, one of the kind that needed no burned cork to emphasize the blackness of his face, stepped before the curtain in some perplexity.

"Gen'l'men," he said, "dere ain' gwine be no core!"

Larger Quantities.

Miss Gabbie—And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood.

Miss Sharpe—The idea!

Miss Gabbie—Positively insulting, isn't she?

Miss Sharpe—Yes, for you're really a wholesaler.

His Occupation.

"What have you ever done for your country?" asked the indignant citizen.

"Never started to count up," answered the practical politician. "Too busy finding out what my country can do for me."

Assumed at the Altar.

Tess—She's traveling under an assumed name now.

Jess—You don't say! What is it?

Tess—Her husband's. She was married yesterday.—Exchange.

For the Good of the Service.

Clara—He gave me an army and navy kiss.

Maud—What kind is that?

Clara—Oh, rapid fire! Sixty a minute!—Smart Set.

It doesn't follow that the man who boasts of his rural origin will enjoy being told that he looks like a farmer.—Ohio State Journal.

Faded Writing.

Writing rendered illegible by age may be restored by moistening it by means of a feather with an infusion of galls or a solution of prussiate of potash slightly acidulated with muriatic acid, observing so to apply the liquid as to prevent the ink from spreading.

The Oldest Statue.

The oldest statue of the world is of the sheik of an Egyptian village. It is believed to be not less than 6,000 years old.

The Real Mother Goose.

"Mother Goose," who is probably more familiar to children than any other personage in story books, was a real person. Mrs. Goose, for that was her real name, lived with a family named Fleet, who kept a little store in Pudding lane, Boston.

Interest.

A dollar loaned for a hundred years and compounded at 24 per cent will amount in that time to $2,551,799,404.

Filtered Water.

Fish kept in filtered water, it is said, will die. That is because the food has been taken out of it. The food, however, is what makes unfiltered water dangerous as a beverage to human beings.

The Word Pen.

The word "pen" means a feather and is from the Latin penna, a wing. Surely the expression "a steel pen" could be improved upon.

Pearls.

Pearls must never be allowed to get damp or they will rot. Always clean them with a piece of fine cambric. Diamonds, however, should be scalded with hot water and then thoroughly dried.

Gosnold.

Gosnold, the smallest town in Massachusetts, comprises those little specks of land which, beginning at Wood's Holl, at the "shoulder" of old Cape Cod's right arm, extend seaward till they terminate in that fatal reef of the Sow and Pigs.

The Bank of England.

The Bank of England employs about a thousand people, pays a quarter of a million in wages and £35,000 a year in pensions.

Atmospheric Pressure.

The atmospheric pressure on the body of the average man is 32,400 pounds. The ordinary rise and fall of the barometer increases or decreases this pressure 2,500 pounds.

Correct Referendum Vote.

On Monday the clerk of the Legislature issued a revised statement giving the correct referendum returns, as follows: For, 199,739; against, 103,548. Majority for, 96,201. Total votes cast, 303,297; on the list, 606,577.

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PRINTS.

We would impress the benefits derived from buying your Prints at the earliest opportunity. With our assortment just to hand and the range of pretty, new patterns complete, choosing is easy—you will be prepared for warm weather when it comes.

CARPETS.

With Housecleaning in view you may have changes—perhaps you will need a New Carpet. You will want to get the very best value procurable for the money outlaid—that is what we offer. Our large stock has just been freshened by a number of New Spring Arrivals. We will take pleasure in showing you these.

Fine quality, reversible pure wool Carpet, in newest colorings and patterns, a great wearer, per yard **65c.**

Very pretty designs in Union Carpet, reversible, make good appearing floor coverings, per yard **30c.**

JACKET STYLES.

Our buyer writes from the continent of great changes in Jackets. Short loose styles prevail for Spring, mostly in Tweed effects, with a few plain cloths.

Ideal buying conditions enable us to bring ours direct from manufacturer to you—that insures right prices and styles. These will be in our Mantle Room shortly.

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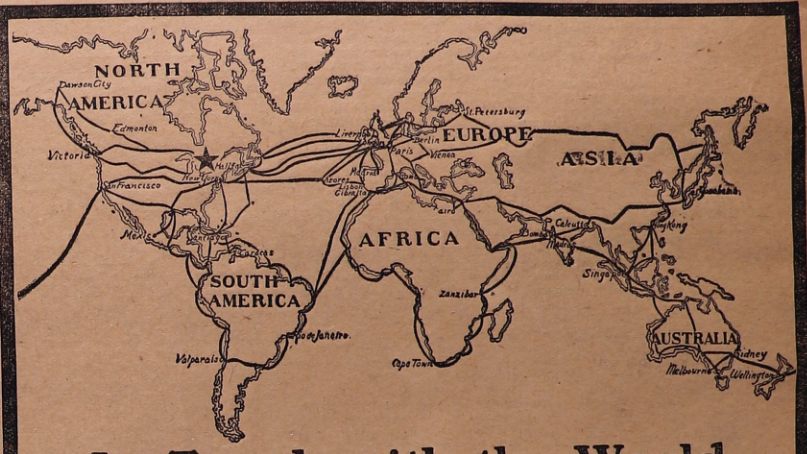

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Opportunity for Every Citizen to Join in the Noble Work of Bringing Health and Happiness to Young Lives.

When a farmer puts his seed under mother earth he expects it to bear bushels of grain in a few months.

So it is with the merchant. He invests money in merchandise, counting on a profitable turn over.

A father pays for his son's education anticipating that it will provide the young man with the powers of mind to put the body and head at work in gaining a livelihood.

Yet the seed may not bring forth grain, the merchandise may not be sold at a profit, and the young man may not reach the ideals of his father.

In all these instances the expenditure of money is a speculation. It may bring happiness and it may not.

To-day the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, is performing a Heaven-born mission on earth. It is renewing health, removing pain and straightening distorted limbs of hundreds of

BEFORE AFTER

young Canadians, boys and girls who will yet make their mark in this growing Dominion, but who, were it not for this noble institution, might have already filled an early grave.

That's where your dollar can find a way to bring you pleasure and profit without any doubts or fears as to the investment. Money is always at work. It is ceaseless in its labour, but in no spot in this fair Canada is it put to better service than at the Hospital for Sick Children.

You see your money is at work from the very day it is placed at the Hospital's disposal. Your investment quickly brings you back joy, for your contribution has entered into the task of life saving, body building and health giving.

Look at a few examples of the work done in the Orthopedic Department. The feet shown are those of children who live outside of Toronto. You see the condition "before" entering the Hospital—and you see the condition "after" hospital treatment. The parents of these children could not afford to pay for treatment. Do you know of any child so situated? Then have him sent to the Hospital.

BEFORE. AFTER.

The Hospital for Sick Children depends solely upon the generosity of the people of Ontario. It requires $35,000 a year for its maintenance, and it stands to-day as a monument to the big hearts of Ontario people. Located though it is in Toronto, it is not a city institution; it is provincial.

The child in the farthermost regions of Ontario has the same rights and privileges as one that may live next door to the Hospital. The Ontario child is on a level with the Toronto child. Neither has an advantage.

It takes a dollar a patient per day to maintain the Hospital. The Ontario Government contributes $7,000 a year or almost seventeen cents per patient per day, for there are always at least

BEFORE AFTER

one hundred and twenty children under treatment. This amount from the Government is all expended on maintenance. Then the corporation of the city of Toronto gives $7,500, or seventeen cents per patient per day, and remember, not for Toronto patients, but for every child no matter from what point he may come. And in addition to this Toronto citizens donate $6,000 for the maintenance of all patients.

Again remember all these gifts from Toronto are devoted to the maintenance of patients from all over Ontario as well as the city itself, and the children that seek relief from places outside are very numerous, and it ought to be as great a privilege and pleasure for the generous citizens of the province to contribute to the maintenance of this Hospital as it is for the people of Toronto.

Ten years ago the Hospital was encumbered with a mortgage. Year by year the mortgage has been reduced, and it is now paid.

The Hospital must proceed in performing its great mission. Money is needed to maintain it, and this appeal

BEFORE. AFTER.

is made for that purpose. Hospital work cannot be conducted without money. To keep the machinery moving the dollars and cents of the people of Ontario are needed. Nurses, domestics and officials have to live. Their wages must be paid.

True, it is, that some have to pay—yes, all who can afford it are expected to pay—but those who cannot pay and can produce the certificate of a clergyman or known ratepayer of the province to the effect that they are too poor to pay, can have maintenance and treatment free of charge.

This year an effort is being made to clear away a bank overdraft created by cost of maintenance. Every dollar sent us helps to lighten the load that is being carried.

Let everyone who can spare a dollar forward it as quick as the good thought strikes them, to Douglas Davidson, Secretary of the Hospital for Sick Children, or to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman of the Trust, College street, Toronto.

Mussulmans.

At the present day, on the best authorities, there are 250,000,000 Mussulmans in the world. The Christian population is put at 447,000,000, but the increase of Islam is more rapid than that of its sister religion.

Tortoise Shell.

Tortoise shell, however old, can be kept bright by polishing it occasionally with rouge powder.

Strawberry Sago.

Strawberry sago is made by soaking half a cup of sago in a cup of cold water for an hour, adding a pint of strawberry juice and half a cup of sugar and cooking until the sago is transparent. Serve cold.

A Denby Dale Pie.

Inhabitants of Denby Dale, near Barnsley, England, have had the habit for 100 years past of baking enormous pies to celebrate great events. On one occasion a Denby Dale pie contained half a sheep, twenty fowls and half a peck of flour.

A Great Camellia.

At Plinitz, near Dresden, is the largest camellia in Europe. It is 100 years old, about fifty feet high and has 40,000 blossoms each season.

The Ant Bear.

The great ant bear of the South American forests contrives to intimidate his feline enemies by rearing up to its full length, but by that very trick gives the hunter a chance to take a sure aim at his heart.

Lake Colors.

Some lakes are distinctly blue, others present various shades of green, so that in some cases they are distinguishable from their level, grass covered banks, and a few are almost black. The Lake of Geneva is azure hued, the Lake of Constance and the Lake of Lucerne are green, and the color of the Mediterranean has been called indigo. The Lake of Brienz is greenish yellow, and its neighbor, Lake Thun, is blue.—London Spectator.

Alternative of Education.

"Education," said the impassioned orator, "begins at home."

"That's where you're off," said the calm spectator. "It begins in the kindergarten, is continued in the boarding school, football field, Paris, London and Wall street and ends in either Sing Sing or Newport."

At the Horse Show.

McBrier—Did yez ever see a horse jump foive feet over a fence?

McSwatt—Oi've seen 'em jump four feet over. I didn't know that a horse had foive feet!

A message travels over an ocean cable at about 700 miles a second.

Oil Stains.

To remove oil stains make a paste with fuller's earth and soft coal water and spread it thinly on the stains. Let it remain for some hours and then brush off with a stiff brush. If the stains have not disappeared, repeat the process.

Bascom's Auto

By... EPES W. SARGENT

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Roger Bascom's automobile had become a local issue in Marion. Deacon Perry declared that it was flying in the face of Providence to dispense with the horse and use this newfangled vehicle. Horses had been good enough for his grandfathers, and they would still be good enough for him and his.

This was hard on Bascom because Grace Perry and he had grown naturally from playmates into lovers, yet now the deacon had said that sooner than see a child of his trust herself to a man who trafficked in the devices of the evil one he would send her out to his sister in Minnesota.

Roger, being a young man of spirit, had reminded the deacon that Elijah's chariot of fire was probably very like a steam automobile, in consequence of which flippant speech he had received his ring back from the girl he loved.

For her father's sake Grace tried to keep to the letter of his law, but she could not keep her thoughts from wandering to her lover any more than she could withdraw her heart from his keeping; also she was too much her father's daughter to take anything on hearsay, so she wanted to try for herself just how dreadful the new machine was.

Possibly it was a combination of these reasons that led her to the river road where Roger was speeding up and down. She tried hard to look unconscious as the auto came into view, but the effort was unsuccessful, particularly as its solitary occupant stopped short at sight of her. The look of gladness that overspread his face was obviously reflected in her own.

Bascom's heart gave a joyful leap at the sight. "Jump in, Grace!" he cried boldly. "Try it and see how you like it." And he threw open the door invitingly.

But Grace backed off in a disapproving fashion. "I don't like it," she declared; "neither does father." Yet the telltale color still flamed in her cheeks.

Bascom laughed. He could brave the world now that he knew that Grace still cared. "I know he doesn't," he admitted, "but you will if you only once try it."

Now, Deacon Perry had driven over to Chester that morning and would not be back till late. The road was deserted, and—well, it would be nice to be with Roger again, to have him tuck the robe tenderly around her and feel his strong, reliant presence at her side. Grace yielded to the tempter and tasted of the forbidden fruit.

The first mile she was too busy enjoying the novelty and the rapid mo-

"PUT THIS ABOUT YOU," HE SAID TENDERLY.

tion to speak. She had forgotten her father's commands when she at last turned a radiant face.

"It's perfectly lovely!" she cried enthusiastically. "And I'm not a bit scared. Are girls usually scared?"

"Not a bit. Why, Nell Demorest and Alive Evans went way over to Chester and back."

She drew away from him.

"I did not know that you were taking every girl in the village to ride. I suppose you wanted me to come so as to make up the number," she said stiffly.

He wheeled around in his seat.

"See here, Grace," he said emphatically, "you know that there is just one girl whom I have been wishing to see in that seat, and that's you; but when you would not come I took the others. A fellow has to talk to a girl once in awhile."

"You do not appear to have lacked for practice," she retorted ironically.

"Well," he answered cheerfully, "there's safety in numbers. I should think it would please you unless you want to be a Mormon."

Perhaps his tone was a little bit too masterful, and the girl resented it. She did not speak until a few stray drops of rain splashed upon her face. Neither had noticed how overcast the sky had grown.

At her cry Bascom stopped the machine and looked around ruefully. During the last half hour of moody silence he had not cared how fast and far they went, and here they were eight miles from home.

His tone was very meek as he looked down at the proud little figure at his side. "I'm no end sorry, for there is no hood, but here's an umbrella."

She accepted it with chill politeness, and they headed for home.

The rain came down in torrents, and the water oozed and splashed under the rubber tires. Grace's face was beginning to soften as she stole surreptitious glances at her dripping escort, yet even in her embarrassment she was conscious that the auto was going slower and slower. Bascom said nothing till it came to an abrupt stop.

"I think the gasoline has given out," he observed calmly. "We will have to stay here or"— He glanced at the country road that had become a sea of mud. Clearly walking was out of the question.

He took off his coat. "Put this about you," he said tenderly. "It will help to keep you dry, and there must be a carriage along soon."

"I really cannot allow it," she was saying, but she did. She was astonished at herself, astonished, too, at the force of the old feeling of contentment in once more being taken care of by him. Surely, she told herself fiercely, she had too much spirit to love a man who solaced himself for her absence by the society of other girls. And yet she still loved him. In spite of all her arguments she knew it.

Bascom did not know it, and at her continued silence his face grew as downcast as the sky. A shiver of the girl by his side roused him. "You are taking your death of cold," he cried remorsefully, "and it's all my fault. When I saw you, I couldn't help asking you in, but I never ought to have done it."

There was no trace of masterfulness in his voice now, and the girl melted.

"I—I wanted you to ask me," she said softly.

Bascom gave one look at her face, and then there were two figures under the umbrella that earlier had been barely enough for one.

They never even heard an approaching carriage till roused by Deacon Perry's excited, "Well, well!" as he reined up beside them. Bascom mentally braced himself for a shock, but it turned out to be a little different from what he expected.

"Got in trouble, eh?" chuckled the deacon. "Guess that you'll admit that a horse is best after all."

"I'll admit anything if you'll only get Grace out of this," said Bascom manfully.

"She does seem to be in pretty close quarters," the deacon said grimly, but his daughter's imploring eyes and the joy of victory softened him again. "I've been kinder sorry I was so set, so I guess we'll have to let bygones be bygones, and I'll just tow you home."

And so it happened that late that afternoon, when the skies had cleared, Deacon Perry made a sensational entry into Marion. Behind him towed the auto, like royal captive chained to a chariot. But the two prisoners of war, seated within it, were strangely jubilant.

A Chinese Proverb's Origin.

"He'll steal your shoes" is an expression which in China is used to describe an arrant knave and pilferer. The expression is hundreds of years old and is based on an adventure perpetuated through the medium of decorated crockery ware. A wealthy Chinaman, whose gorgeously embroidered shoes were the envy of the community, was, according to the legend, despoiled of his pride in the following manner: A rascal one day rushed up, gave the rich man a hearty blow on the back and, seizing the astonished gentleman's hat, pitched it upon a high wall. The next moment the fellow seemed to discover that it was not an old friend he was greeting so enthusiastically and apologized profusely.

"How shall I get my hat?" inquired the man with the beautiful shoes.

"Jump on my back, and you can reach it," replied the schemer.

The suggestion was carried out, but while the hatless man was reaching for his head covering the rascal slipped off the handsome shoes and made away, leaving the simple minded millionaire clutching the wall.

Sense and Mathematics.

The difference between common sense and mathematics was illustrated in a remark which was made in a school the other day.

It was the mental arithmetic class. The master asked Smith:

"Which would you rather have, half an apple or eight-sixteenths of an apple?"

"Wouldn't make any difference," said Smith.

"Why not?"

"Eight-sixteenths and one-half are the same."

At this reply Jones, who was sitting near, sniffed scornfully. The master heard him.

"Well, Jones," said he, "don't you agree with Smith?"

"No, sir," said Jones; "I'd much sooner have one-half an apple."

"And why, please?"

"More juice. Cut up half an apple into eight-sixteenths, and you'd lose half the juice doing it!"

When Would They Stop!

During a season of great drought the inhabitants of a certain parish—at least so it is said—sank a deep well at the public expense. The well having been dug, the large heap of earth which had come out of it was by common consent voted an eyesore which ought to be removed. A parish meeting was accordingly held to consider how the obnoxious heap should be got rid of. Many suggestions were made as to the best way of dealing with it, but at last it was proposed and unanimously carried that they should dig a large hole and bury it. How often the process of digging a fresh hole to bury the earth which had come out of the hole was repeated we never heard, but we fear the plan must have put the parish to a good deal of expense before it was successful.—London Tit-Bits.

A COOL FISHERMAN.

The Story of How He Landed a Great Big Beauty.

Row slowly now. A little nearer to the shore. There, that's right. Steady, now. This eddy looks like a good place. The left oar; just a little. There, that's fine. Just by these lily pads a large one was caught the other day. Gee whiz! Did you see that? A strike, and he was a beauty, too—an eight pounder, I'll bet. Back water, quick, till I try him again. Steady, now. This is the place. I guess we've missed him. No, by Jove, there he was again! He's got it; he's got it! Turn her out into deep water. He's in the lily pads now, and a goner sure! Thunderation, and he was a monster! Must have weighed at least ten pounds. No; there he is! He is still hooked; he is all right; he is free from the lilies; he is free! Steady, now. Put the oars in the boat. See the pole. He bends it nearly double. And doesn't he make the reel sing! Now he has turned. He is coming toward us! Hand me that landing net! Quick, quick! He is going under the boat! He will snap the line! Holy smoke, there he goes! Grab the line—grab the line, I say! Have you got it? Keep him fast, now. Just a second. Steady, now. There he goes into the net. Here he is in the boat. We have him. He is safe. And isn't he a beauty? Isn't he a beauty, a dandy, a crackerjack, a peach? He will go above six pounds, if he weighs an ounce. Wasn't he lively? Did you see him make that three foot leap out of the water? You didn't? Man, where were your eyes? Row in now, and we will weigh him. How much did you say? Four pounds and two ounces! Pshaw! That can't be right. Your scales are not accurate. Well, he's a beauty anyway. It took a full half hour to tire him out and land him. Three minutes, you say! Oh, you're mistaken! That can't possibly be. It was surely longer than that! He was a fighter to the last. Excited when I caught him! Naw; not a bit! Cool as a cucumber—just as I am now. He certainly is a beauty.

THE OLD WOOD FIRE.

Putting the Big Backlog In Place Was Quite a Job.

After the evening chores were done my father would appear in the doorway, with the big backlog coated with snow, often of ampler girth than himself and fully breast high to him as he held it upright, canting it one way and another and walking it before him on its wedge shaped end. He would perhaps stand it against the chimney while he took a breathing spell and planned his campaign. Then, the andirons hauled forward on the hearth and the bed of half burned brands and live coals raked open, the icy log was walked into the chimney, where a skillful turn would lay it over, hissing and steaming, in its lair of hot embers. It seemed a thing alive, and its vehement sputtering and protesting made a dramatic moment for at least one small spectator.

The stout shovel and tongs or perhaps a piece of firewood used as a lever would force it against the chimney back; then a good sized stick, called a "back stick," was laid on top of it, and the andirons were set in place. Across the andirons another good sized stick was laid, called a "fore stick," and in the interspace smaller sticks were crossed and thrust and piled, all quickly kindled by the live coals and brands. In very cold weather a fire was kept burning all night, our father getting up once or twice to replenish it. Even in summer the coals rarely became extinct. A good heap of them covered with embers at bedtime would be found alive when raked open in the morning. —J. T. Trowbridge in Atlantic.

Cromwell.

On the morning of the 1st of May, 1637, there occurred an incident that, unnoticed at the time, afterward proved to be one of the turning points of history. Eight immigrant ships lay in the Thames ready to sail. A body of pilgrims were about to embark, and Oliver Cromwell and his famous cousin, John Hampden, were among them. But they were stopped at the landing by a guard of soldiers. The king had decreed that his subjects should not leave England. Cromwell stayed, and with him, as Macaulay wrote, "stayed the evil genius of the house of Stuart." Had Cromwell and his friends been allowed to carry out their project of emigration the whole history of the English civil war might have remained unwritten.

A Misfit Quotation.

An attache of a religious bookstore has spent so many years of his life among theological volumes that he is Scriptural or nothing, but he sometimes evolves a misfit. When his attention was called the other day to a rose neatly attached to the lapel of his coat and an insinuation thrown out that a lady friend might have had something to do with it, he paralyzed the insinuator by saying, "No, sir; I gathered that rose from my own vine and fig tree."

A Slander.

The Bachelor—I wonder why those flats are not supplied with warm water pipes like the others?

The Benedict—They are probably intended for married men.

The Bachelor—Does that make a difference?

The Benedict—Yes. When a man is married, his wife generally "keeps him in hot water."

Fatal Enough.

"Do you think my new novel covers the ground?"

"Well, I caught a brief glimpse yesterday of a man who had just read it, and he was certain' covering the ground!"

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Indians in the Northwest are afflicted with the measels.

There is a congestion of freight shipments at St. John.

Hamilton Board of Health estimates for 1903 are $14,722.73.

Hamilton has organized a committee to advertise the city.

The Hamilton Cataract Power Company has obtained a new charter.

Nearly 4,000,000 pieces of baggage were handled by the C. P. R. in 1902.

Another company is seeking a charter to construct a canal between Lakes Huron and Erie.

Customs receipts at Hamilton for January were $71,250.70, an increase of $12,278.98 over 1902.

An overhead crossing is to be erected on River street, Paris, where two lives have already been sacrificed.

Montreal capitalists have formed a company with $7,500,000 capital to operate copper mines near Kamloops, B.C.

New Brunswick farmers allege that impure seed is being sold them, and are seeking legislation to protect themselves.

The Manitoba Government has decided to build a $75,000 wing to the Brandon asylum and a $75,000 land titles office in Winnipeg.

The Toronto Railway Company is prepared to operate new lines to relieve the congestion at central parts of the city.

Lethbridge is to have a new steam brick-making plant, with a season's capacity of 4,000,000. The output will be sold at $8 per ton.

Mayor Graham and Major Pope, of Belleville, interviewed the Minister of Militia and asked that a new drill hall be erected in that town.

F. W. Hodson, in addressing New Brunswick farmers, strongly condemned the introduction of side shows into agricultural exhibitions.

The London relief officer has been receiving contributions from one who signs himself the "Poor Man's Poor Friend," but who carefully conceals his identity.

The Shawinigan Water & Power Company has completed its transmission line, and is now delivering power to Montreal, a distance of 85 miles.

In Rossland they are talking of passing a tyrannical by-law compelling Chinamen not to sprinkle clothes by filling their mouths with water and then spirting it.

A movement is on foot for the erection of a big hotel at Rat Portage, and it is proposed to eclipse anything west of Toronto. D. C. Cameron is interested in the scheme.

In 1896 there were in Manitoba and the Northwest 70 banks, chartered and private, and now there are 160. The Winnipeg clearing house, which was established in 1893, had clearings of $50,311,000 the first year. In 1902 the clearings totalled $188,370,000.

FOREIGN.

King Menelik has expelled the French resident agent from the capital of Abyssinia.

The number of deaths at Mazatlan, Mexico, from the bubonic plague up to February 1 was 200.

A boat fashioned like a whale with fins has been invented in Paris, and will likely prove a success.

Some of the Edinburgh workhouses are so overcrowded that the paupers are sleeping in the passages.

The West Australian Government has undertaken to experiment in State control of the liquor traffic.

Mr. Wyndham has paved the way for the expected Irish land bill by relaxing coercion in thirteen districts of Ireland.

The January statement of the British Board of Trade shows a decrease of $19,579,000 in imports and an increase of $3,172,500 in exports.

C. Rubino, who is on trial for attempting to assassinate the King of Belgium, said he had decided not to kill King Edward because England was a hospitable country.

Since the first of last October the cost of a barrel of flour has advanced more than thirty cents in New York, and it promises to go still higher unless better freight rates are furnished.

Sir Alfred Jones will give the British emigrants for Canada a luncheon in the largest hall in Liverpool, prior to their sailing, in March.

In the Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia, Cornelius Bush, a negro, quarreled with his cell mate, James Pratt, also a negro, killed him, and cut his head off with a knife.

A diagram drawn by Emperor William, contrasting the British and German navies, has been hung in the lobby of the German Parliament as an object lesson to the members.

OF INTEREST TO BREEDERS.

Rules Governing County or District Auction Sales.

In many districts of Great Britain auction sales of live stock have been held annually for years. Large numbers of pure-bred animals for breeding purposes have been marketed in this way, besides a great many "store" cattle and other animals. In several provinces of the Dominion provincial sales of this kind have been established with satisfactory results, and have created a feeling in favor of county or district sales. There are hundreds of farmers throughout Canada who raise yearly from one to four good breeding males, and perhaps a few females. Many of these men understand the principles of stock breeding, and have from time to time bred noted show yard specimens. Yet the progress and profits of these men has been greatly hampered because of their inability to sell their surplus stock promptly. In some years they have been able to sell; in other years they have had to keep a number of animals longer than their means of feed warranted. On the other hand many farmers desire to obtain suitable breeding males, but do not know where to buy what they require at a reasonable price. The cost of travelling from place to place in search of suitable animals deters them from purchasing at all.

With the idea of bringing buyers and sellers into touch with each other, a number of breeders of pure bred cattle in Durham, Northumberland and adjacent counties last year formed the "Central Ontario Pure Bred Stock Association," and started a series of annual auction sales. Their initial sale was fairly satisfactory and they are now arranging for their second sale, which is to take place at Campbellcroft, on the 18th of March next, with J. W. Martyn, of Conton, as President, and W. B. Campbell, of Campbellcroft, as Secretary of the Association.

There are many other counties and districts which would find it beneficial to inaugurate sales of this kind, and as a guide to breeders interested in the subject, the rules governing the Central Ontario sale are given below:

1. A committee of three will be appointed to inspect entries, value same, confer with contributors, and reserve the right to either withdraw from sale or accept the bid offered. 2. All animals must be registered in their respective herd books. 3. Each animal to be in good condition and well halter broken. 4. All entries must be made with the Secretary on or before Wednesday, February 18th, 1903. 5. An entrance fee of $2.00 to accompany each entry, same to be returned if animal is sold. 6. A charge of 3 per cent on the sale price will be made to cover expenses of sale. 7. All entries to be placed not later than 11 a.m. on the day of sale, to be numbered for sale, and for inspection of intending purchasers. 8. Each animal when sold becomes the property of the purchaser. 9. Terms of sale, cash. 10. All settlements to be made with the Clerk on the day of sale.

MURDERED IN PRISON.

Negro Cuts Off the Head of His Cell Mate.

A despatch from Philadelphia says: For the third time in the history of the Eastern Penitentiary that institution was on Wednesday the scene of a most brutal murder. The victim was Jas. Pratt, a negro, who was serving a sentence of twenty years for burglary. The crime was perpetrated by Cornelius Bush, also black, sentenced to two years' imprisonment for assault and battery. The murder resulted from a religious quarrel and was discovered by J. D. Smith, an overseer. The negroes were cellmates. Smith found only Bush in the cell. On investigating he discovered the decapitated body of Pratt wrapped in blankets and sheets lying in a corner. On a small table the head of the murdered man was found tied up in an old shirt. Bush was placed under guard in another cell and the coroner summoned. To him Bush told the details of the crime. He said Pratt and himself had quarrelled all night about religious matters. Finally Pratt lay down on his bunk, and after he had fallen asleep Bush crushed his skull with a stool. Then, with a knife that both had used at meal times, he severed his victim's head. After wrapping up the head and body Bush retired and slept soundly until 7 o'clock in the morning.

Eighteen years ago Keeper Doran was killed by an inmate named Taylor, and about eight years ago Keeper Jas. Bloomer was stabbed to death by an insane prisoner.

FORGERIES SHOWN.

New Evidence Found in the Dreyfus Case.

A despatch from Paris says: The story printed by the Liberte, a Nationalist newspaper, that there was new evidence in the Dreyfus case, which would show that the ex-captain was wrongfully convicted by the Court at Rennes, is attracting considerable attention. The Agence Fournier asserts that M. Jaures, the Socialist vice-president of the Chamber of Deputies, has proof that secret documents were communicated to certain of the judges of the Rennes Court, and that consequently the verdict would be annulled. The Agence says further that these documents were forgeries. The person who communicated them to the judges is a general and a former Minister of War. It is stated that Parliament will be called upon to investigate the matter and prosecute him.

MONEY FOR AGRICULTURE.

What the Department Spends in Fostering the Industry.

A despatch from Toronto says: During the past year the Department of Agriculture spent $230,527 in developing agriculture in the province. Of this sum $75,000 went to various agricultural societies while the College at Guelph received about $50,000. Then there are grants to farmers institutes, fall fairs, fruit growers, dairymen, live stock and kindred associations.

BELGIANS FOR THE WEST.

Proposal to Found Belgian Farmer Colony.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Government has received a proposal from Mr. Richard Vergauwen, Licentiate of Commercial Sciences, Belgium, to establish a Belgian colony in Alberta or Saskatchewan district. For this purpose he would require 25,000 acres. In return he offers to survey the area and at his own expense bring out sufficient farmers to found villages.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 10. — Wheat — The market is firmer; No. 2 red and white are quoted at 72c to 72½c east and at 71½c to 72c middle freights. Goose is steady at 67c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is steady at 72c for No. 1 and 71c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firmer at 84½c to 85c for No. 1 hard Port Huron and Owen Sound; No. 1 hard is quoted at 88½c and No. 1 northern at 87c, all rail North Bay, and ½c more grinding in transit.

Flour. — Is steady. Ontario 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $2.70 bid in buyers' bags, middle freights, and choice brands are held at 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $4.40 to $4.50 for cars of Hungarian patents and $4.05 to $4.10 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed — Is scarce and firm at $17 to $17.50 for cars of shorts and $16 to $16.50 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $21 to $22 for cars of shorts and $19 to $20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley — Is firm at 47c for No. 3 extra and 45c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat — Is dull; there is practically no inquiry for export and dealers here appear to be slow to take hold of any, fearing that it might go out of condition; No. 2 is nominal at 47c to 48c middle freights and east.

Rye — Is steady at 51c for No. 2 east, 49c bid high freights west and 50c middle freights.

Corn — Is steady at 44½c for Canada No. 3 mixed and 45c for No. 3 yellow west. American is firmer at 52c to 52½c for No. 3 mixed and 58c to 58½c for No. 3 yellow on the track Toronto.

Oats — Are steady; No. 1 white are quoted at 33c and No. 2 white at 32c to 32½c east; No. 2 white are quoted at 32c middle freights and 31½c high freights west.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $4 for cars of bags and $4.15 for cars of barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are firm at 72c for No. 2 for export high freights west and 73c middle freights, and 2c more for choice milling.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter — The market continues fairly steady, with the receipts of good stock quite equal to the fair demand existing. In low grade butters the receipts are rather too heavy and the demand weak. Consequently prices for these grades are low.

Creamery prints	23c to 24c
do do held	18c to 19c
Dairy tubs and pails, choice	16c to 17c
do medium	14c to 15c
do common	13c to 14c
do pound rolls	17c to 18c
do large rolls	16c to 17c

Cheese — The market is fairly steady. Large are quoted at 13¼c and twins at 13¾c.

Eggs — To-day's offerings of new laid were more liberal and an easier feeling in prices was evident. Quotations are about steady. New laid are quoted at 20c to 22c, cold storage and fresh gathered are slow at 14c to 15c, and limed, which sell more readily, are steady at 14c to 15c.

Poultry — Offerings of common to medium grade stock are a little more plentiful, but really good stock, for which there is a fair demand, is scarce. Prices are steady at 13c to 14c for choice fresh-killed young turkeys and 11c to 12c for old ones, 12c to 14c for ducks, 10c to 11c for geese, 12c to 14c for fine young fresh-killed chickens and 60c to 70c per pair for old hens.

Potatoes — Shipments continue fairly liberal, while prices are steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at $1 to $1.15 for choice Ontario stock and at $1 to $1.50 for lower Province. Potatoes out of store sell at $1.20 to $1.30.

Baled Hay — The market is steady, with a firm feeling. Cars of No. 1 timothy on the track here are quoted at $9 to $9.50 per ton.

Baled Straw — Quotations are unchanged at $5.50 to $5.75 per ton for cars on the track here.

DRESSED HOGS.

Trade continues rather quiet, as is usual at this time of the year. Dealers are pretty well supplied and show no anxiety to purchase at present prices. Quotations are $7.65 to $7.70 for car lots of select weights on the track here.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 10.—Trade at the Toronto Cattle Market on Tuesday morning was a little dull. The run of cattle was only fair in quality and was not large. Quotations are generally unchanged, although prices for export cattle have a weak tendency and those for butcher cattle are a little firmer in feeling. The total run was 54 cars, including 695 cattle, 526 sheep and lambs, 931 hogs and 29 calves.

Export Cattle—The British embargo on Argentine cattle has been removed and Canadian dealers say that Canada's export trade in cattle will suffer accordingly. There was very little buying at the market today, as dealers say that they do not want much stock at the present time. The run was of rather poor quality, and some of the stuff remained unsold. Prices are about steady, but with an easier feeling. About $5 per cwt. was paid for the best stock on the market.

Butchers' Cattle — The trade was fairly brisk, with a firmer feeling in prices. The run for cattle was light, while the demand for medium butchers' showed a little improvement, and as a consequence prices were a little firmer in feeling. About $4.50 per cwt. was paid for the best stock offered, while small lots of extra fine stock brought a little better prices.

Stockers and Feeders—The market is about steady, with a fair demand for this class of cattle. About $3.15 to $4 was paid for mixed stock.

Sheep and Lambs—Trade was fairly good and everything was sold early. The quality of stock was, however, rather poor and the run was light. Prospects for the sheep and lamb trade are about steady.

Calves—The market is steady and trade quiet. Prices are unchanged at $2 to $10 each and 4½c to 6c per lb.

Hogs—Prices continue steady, with the trade somewhat dull and featureless.

We quote:—

Export cattle, choice, cwt.	$4.40	$5.00
do medium	3.80	4.40
do cows, per cwt.	3.40	3.80
Butchers', picked	4.10	4.40
do good to choice	3.90	4.25
do fair to medium	3.00	3.55
do rough to common	2.00	2.70
Bulls, export, heavy	4.00	4.35
do light	3.75	4.15
do stock	1.75	2.00
Feeders, short-keep	4.25	4.75
do medium	3.75	4.25
do light	3.25	3.75
Stockers, choice	2.75	3.25
do common	2.25	2.75
Milch cows, each	30.00	50.00
Export ewes, cwt.	3.50	4.00
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	3.25
Lambs	4.25	5.25
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Hogs, select, per cwt.	6.00	0.00
do fat, per cwt.	5.50	5.65
do light, per cwt.	5.50	5.65
do stores, per cwt.	5.50	0.00
do sows, per cwt.	4.40	4.87½
do stags	1.87½	2.38½

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Feb. 10. — Wheat—Spring, No. 1 hard, 90c; No. 1 northern, 88c; winter, No. 2 red, 80c; No. 2 white, 78c on track. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 52; No. 3 yellow, 57½c; No. 4 yellow, 50c; No. 2 corn, 51½c; No. 3 corn, 50½c on track. Oats—No. 3 white, 41½c; No. 4 white, 40½c; No. 2 mixed, 40c; No. 3 mixed, 39½c on track.

WOULD SEE A FAMINE.

Britain's Predicament If Involved in War.

A despatch from London says:—The influential committee, headed by the Duke of Sutherland, Lord Strathcona, Lord Charles Beresford, and a number of members of Parliament, admirals and other prominent men, which was formed February 1, to agitate the question of the scarcity of Great Britain's food supply in time of war, issued a statement on Saturday in which the opinion is expressed that in the event of Great Britain becoming involved in an European war the country must be prepared to see bread at practically a famine price. Various reasons are given as the basis for this opinion. The chief reasons are that the greatest source of Great Britain's food supply is the United States, where the price of wheat can be raised artificially, and that the corn trade on both sides of the Atlantic would expect to make profits on a scale commensurate with the war risks.

200,000 SETTLERS.

What Canadian Pacific Expects to Import Into West.

A despatch from Tacoma, Wash., says:—The Canadian Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway have entered into an alliance for the settlement of the Western Canadian provinces, at least as rapidly as American transcontinental railroads are settling up the Pacific Coast States. The expense is to be borne jointly by the Government and the railway, which have laid plans to move not less than two hundred thousand settlers into the provinces west of Manitoba during the next few years.

RAVAGES OF SEA PLAGUE.

Mysterious Visitation on Chinese Coast.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says:—Along the entire coast of Izee, China, fishermen are in terrible want and dying from starvation, owing to what the fishermen call plague in the sea, which comes every 50 years in that section. All seaweed turns white and dies, and all living things in the sea by which the people of the section exist escape into the deep ocean or die of the sea plague.

SAFETY IN ST. LAWRENCE.

Marine Stations Better than Buoys and Lightships.

A despatch from Montreal says:—It is understood that the Dominion Government will subsidize the Marconi company for the building of several of the Marconi stations on the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf. Work will be begun as soon as material can be placed in the localities selected by the company and the department at Ottawa. It is believed that these stations which will be in constant connection with incoming and outgoing ships, will obviate the use of many buoys and lightships, and result in the reduction of insurance rates for the St. Lawrence route.

BOERS FOR TEXAS.

Delegates Have Selected 200,000 Acres of Land.

A despatch from New Orleans says: It is now certain that Texas is to be the home of a large number of the Boers who will emigrate from South Africa. Former Secretary of the Transvaal and the other delegates who have been prospecting for a suitable location have decided on 200,000 acres of land in the Lone Star State, and a large number of irreconcilables will be transported thither as soon as arrangements can be made.

PISTOL SHOTS AT NIGHT.

Serious Shooting Affray Between Colored Men.

A Toronto despatch says: A revolver shot, a scuffle, then other shots in quick succession, more scuffling, and a man breaking out of a door and running with all his might — such were the events which disturbed Victoria street about 11 o'clock on Friday night. The shooting occurred at 102-104 Victoria street, where two mulattoes, Walter Romaine and Louis Goldsmith, lived and carried on a pressing business, under the name of the New Process Pressing Company. The story given of it is that the two quarrelled over a remark Romaine made about women. Mrs. Goldsmith and Mrs. Annie Jackson, of Ann street, were both in the room at the time. Romaine was bending over a couch. Goldsmith, resenting the remark, is said to have picked up a pair of tailor's shears, and Romaine, seeing his danger, is said to have drawn a 32-calibre revolver from under the pillow and fired one shot in the air. Then he is alleged to have said he had three bullets left, one for each of the others in the room, or else "I have just bullets in this revolver to kill the bunch." At any rate the two men clinched immediately afterwards and more shots were fired. According to one statement, Romaine had one arm around Goldsmith's neck and fired three shots in quick succession. Romaine's own statement is that the revolver was discharged in the struggle between the two for the possession of it. One of the bullets entered Goldsmith's forehead, another on the left side above the pit of the stomach, and the third hit his hand. The ambulance was called and Goldsmith was removed to the Emergency Hospital. Romaine was taken to the police station.

LATER.

Louis Goldsmith, who was shot by Walter Romaine, his business partner, in a row on Friday night, died at the Emergency Hospital at 2.30 on Monday afternoon. Romain now stands charged with murder.

OAKVILLE BANK FAILURE.

The Depositors Will Not Get Anything.

A despatch from Toronto says:—The examinations in the Oakville bank failure have been completed, but nothing has been found that the depositors can attach any hope to. Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson said on Monday morning that the depositors would not get a cent out of it. The Bank of Hamilton's position seems perfectly secure, and there appears to be little hope of assailing their position in the mortgage on the real estate held by the Andersons. A report is now being prepared to present to the meeting of the creditors, which is to be held in Oakville a week from to-morrow. The unaccounted for deficiency has been located in bad investments, losses in discount and other such transactions. This amounted to some $40,000. It will be decided later whether any steps will be taken to fight the case with the Bank of Hamilton on the mortgage question, but from present indications the task would be hopeless and will not be attempted. Mrs. Anderson is safe in her dower, inasmuch as she did not sign the blanket mortgage on the real estate. She will get about $15,000.

SULTAN CALLS 240,000 MEN.

Powers Exchanging Views as to Course to Be Pursued.

A despatch from Paris says:—Official advices have been received here confirming the report that the Sultan of Turkey has ordered the immediate mobilization of 230,000 troops for a military demonstration in Macedonia. This step is regarded with apprehension by the French officials as being likely to involve complications between Turkey and Russia and Austria.

It is said that the Russian and Austrian Governments have agreed on a firm note to the Sultan, which will be presented within the next few days, insisting on administrative and financial reforms in Macedonia. Although France will not be a party to the note, she will approve of it. It is considered that the Sultan's mobilization of such a vast army is clearly an effort to forestall the presentation of this note. The mobilization of so many troops is here regarded as unwise and dangerous, especially as it is said the soldiers who are to be brought into Macedonia from Asiatic Turkey are semi-barbarous levies and are hostile to Christians, which will tend to inaugurate another series of massacres. It is understood the powers are exchanging views as to the course to be pursued towards the mobilization of Turkish troops.

FARM LABOR FOR ONTARIO.

England to Supply all the Help Farmers Need.

A despatch from Toronto says:—The announcement has been made by T. Southworth, superintendent of colonization, that he had received word from the Dominion Commissioner of Emigration in England that they would be able to send all the farm labor that Ontario would need this season. He also scored Dominion agents for not giving Ontario as much attention as the Northwest.

BREAD RIOTS IN SPAIN.

Shots Exchanged and Many Arrests Made.

A despatch from Valladolid, Spain, says: Several thousand unemployed persons marched through the streets here on Wednesday, demanding work or bread. They looted bread wagons, and were charged by the gendarmes. Shots were exchanged, some men were injured and many arrests were made.

JAPAN'S MISFORTUNES

Forty-five Lives Lost by Capsizing of a Launch.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—News was brought by the Empress of China, which arrived on Tuesday night, of a disaster in Kobe harbor, on January 19, as a result of which between 40 and 50 lives were lost. The steamers Yokohama Maru, and Genkai Maru were being repaired, and the steam launch Hayabusa was sent to take their workmen from one steamer to the other. When the launch was near the stern of the Genkai Maru, a strong northwest squall swept over the harbor and capsized the launch, which foundered in a few minutes. Some of the men swam to the Genkai Maru, others were rescued by the Sampansante launch, but between forty and fifty were drowned. Twenty-eight bodies were recovered. The scenes in the dockyards when the relatives of the dead struggled around the company's office are described as pitiable.

Fire occurred on January 17 in the Urushiu colliery, Fukuoka Ken, Japan, and sixty-four miners were burned to death. Two hundred and twenty miners were working in the mines, when a miner accidentally ignited a dynamite fuse, and an explosion followed. Many escaped, but gas formed rapidly, and a cave-in at the pit's mouth blocked up the mine, imprisoning sixty-four men, who all lost their lives.

The plague is increasing at Tokio. It seems that the germs were imported in cotton from Bombay. Doctor Yokota, the quarantine officer, was one of the victims who succumbed on January 14. On the day of his death the Japanese Emperor bestowed on him the Order of the Rising Sun, with the sixth order of merit, and 1,920 yen have been granted to his family.

As a result of a combat between one hundred fishing smacks off the Japanese coast, a heavy loss of life has resulted. It was reported that 45 have been killed. The fishermen belonged to villages in Nagasaki prefecture.

COMING BACK TO ONTARIO.

Farmers in Manitoba Longing for the Bush Country.

A despatch from Toronto says:—The Ontario Government's Crown Lands agent in the Rainy River district has written to Mr. Thomas Southworth, of the Colonization Bureau, that a party of 60 Manitoba settlers are anxious to come back to Ontario, and would like to locate in his district. It seems strange that settlers should wish to leave territory requiring no clearing, and where cultivation is so easy to the wild, heavily wooded land of New Ontario, but the explanation is that these men are largely from Ontario originally, and the lonely life of the prairie does not appeal to them. They long for the bush land, and prefer mixed farming to continually raising grain.

The report on the number of settlers going into New Ontario is not yet completed, but Mr. Southworth states that there has been more land settled the past year than ever before. He would not be surprised if it was double the previous year. The Temiskaming is the storm centre of the rush. The old Ontario men go to Temiskaming, while Rainy River district is being filled up largely by men from the Western States.

APPLE CROP A FAILURE.

Last Year's Product Worst in History of Nova Scotia.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says:—The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association commenced in Middleton on Thursday. It was stated that last year's apple crop was the most disappointing and unprofitable in the history of the apple culture in Nova Scotia. The average crop is 250,000 barrels, making, at $2 per barrel, a net income on the quantity exported in the past ten years of $5,000,000, more than double the income from all other agricultural produce exported from this province.

LAND SALES IN THE WEST.

January Returns Shows Decrease in Acreage.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The returns of the sales of the C.P.R. Land Department and the Canada Northwest Land Company for January, as compared with the same month last year, show slight decreases in the number of acres sold, but the price realized is in both cases greater. Sales of the C.P.R. for January, 1903, were 102,508.29 acres, for $423,611.21, and for January, 1902, 109,846.99 acres for $347,761.97. The Canada Northwest Company's sales for January 1902, 14,713 acres for $76,530.

CANNOT MOVE FLOUR.

Fear a Bread Famine Unless Railroads Brace Up.

A despatch from New York says:—There is a note of alarm in the reports received from the west, and especially from Minneapolis, of the difficulty experienced by the shippers to get flour to New York and other seaboard cities. The situation grows more acute every day, and those competent to judge declare that a bread famine may result unless be railroads provide at once better facilities for the transportation of flour.

SAME FOOTING AS CANADA.

Live Stock From Argentine and Uruguay.

A despatch from London says: The British Board of Agriculture has issued the order re-opening British ports to the importation of live stock from Argentine and Uruguay, thus placing them on the same footing as Canada.

ONE OF LONDON'S CRIMES

MAN MURDERED THREE TO GET A GROCERY.

Englishman's Series of Crimes to Gain Control of Small Shops.

A series of murders, which in method of execution suggest the horror tales of Edgar Allen Poe and which for peculiarity of motive are almost unequaled, are attracting the attention of England.

Edgar Edwards, a man who had an ambition to become a grocer, is now imprisoned charged with the commission of three murders and an attempt at a fourth. In the "vast loneliness of London" these crimes have been months in coming to light.

The facts, as the London public have learned them, are these:

In the latter part of November Edwards approached a young couple named Darby in Camberwell and entered on negotiations for the purchase of their grocery business. He himself had a home in Leyton. The young people have been described as being uncommonly good looking and promising. They had a year old baby and were conducting a prosperous grocery establishment.

This business Edwards proposed to buy. They agreed to his terms and everything was arranged for the settlement. So far as the neighbors understood the bargain was actually made. The Darbys disappeared from the neighborhood and Edwards took possession of the store.

Their old customers came to him, and when inquiry was made concerning the former proprietors Edwards replied that they had been paid the purchase money and had moved away, he did not know whither. Things ran along smoothly in this fashion until Edwards determined to buy another grocery store.

SECOND MURDER ATTEMPTED.

This time he entered into negotiations to buy out John Garland, another grocer. The bargain was being made when Edwards, to complete it, asked Garland to visit him one evening at his home in Leyton. Garland agreed. He had not been in the house long when neighbors were alarmed by a number of terrific screams, and suddenly the door opened and out rushed Garland, bleeding from great wounds in the head. He was barely alive, but he managed to tell a story of an assault made on him by Edwards.

He was taken to a hospital and Edwards was placed under arrest. He had nothing to say; no excuse to offer for the murderous assault, and Garland was too seriously wounded to talk at any length.

This story was spread abroad, and it reached the notice of the relatives of the Darbys. Their disappearance had been mysterious to their people. No hint of why they should take such sudden departure had been given, and nothing had been heard of them since the sale of their grocery store. The relatives knew that Edwards had bought the store, and when the news of his assault on the other grocer was heard they determined on an investigation.

The police, at their request, entered the store formerly occupied by the Darbys. Nothing was amiss downstairs in the store, but upstairs in the living rooms the whole story was told. Two rooms were literally splashed with blood. Excited by this discovery, and certain that a great crime was to be revealed, the police searched the premises over for the bodies without finding the slightest trace of them. The blood stained walls were the only evidences of a crime.

Suddenly it occurred to one to make a search of the premises in Leyton, although they were miles away from the grocery store, where it was supposed the crime had been committed. That revealed the remaining evidences. In the garden of Edwards' residence were found the dismembered bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Darby and their baby.

CRIME TO SECURE SHOP.

With that discovery the rest of the evidence fastening the guilt on Edwards came rapidly. It soon became evident that he had determined on the murder of the Darbys to secure their shop without payment of the price agreed on. With this purpose in mind he had entered the living rooms quietly one day. There he found Mrs. Darby with her baby in her arms. Stealing up behind her he brought down on her head a heavy iron bar which he had carried with him for the purpose.

Just as he did so she became aware that some one was in the room with her. The first blow did not kill her, and Edwards had to strike again. As he did so she screamed, and the cry alarmed her husband, who was downstairs. Before he could reach her Edwards had completed his work and had rushed into the adjoining room to meet Darby, who was just coming upstairs. Before the startled grocer understood what was happening Edwards had struck him with the bar.

Undismayed by the blow, although blood was pouring down his face, Darby, who was a muscular young fellow, grappled the murderer. They fought about the room, but Darby's wound weakened him, Edwards soon was able to strike again, and the second sweeping blow with the heavy bar killed his antagonist.

KILLED THE BABY.

The killing of the baby was then a necessity, and Edwards accomplished this by strangling the little one with a handkerchief. To hide his crime it was necessary to remove the bodies. He hit upon the idea of carrying them to his own home in Leyton, many miles away. He dismembered the bodies, using a fine saw for the purpose. Then he packed the parts in boxes and late in the night he took his grocery wagon and made the trip to his own residence.

There he interred the boxes. This done, he returned to the grocery store and opened it for business with as much calmness as if his acquisition of it had been by a plain, honest business transaction.

If his small ambition had stopped there it might have been that his occupation of the store never would have been questioned. His account of the disappearance of the Darbys might have been accepted, and, as no suspicion of misdealing would have been aroused against him, their relatives might never have undertaken the investigation which revealed the crime.

He was ambitious—even though it were only in the green grocer line. And his ambition proved his undoing. Having secured possession of the one grocer shop by the easy method of murdering three people, he undertook the acquisition of another in the same way.

GAINING SHOPS BY MURDER.

In carrying out this plan he nearly murdered Garland. Had his blows been better directed he might have been successful again for a short while, although it is probable that the continued disappearance of the people with whom he had dealings might have led to an investigation of his methods.

In hiding his crime he had adopted some methods of small cunning which were in a measure unique. To turn suspicion from his garden, in which he intended to bury the victims, he had engaged some gardeners to spade it up. He announced to the neighbors his intention of planting the space in flowers. Some of this work had been done when he brought the boxes there, and the fact that earth was thrown up did not attract attention. The gardeners spaded over the place and nothing was thought of the proceeding.

One feature which suggests an idea which Poe would have been quick to utilize in working his ghastly material into a tale saturated with superstition and supernatural horror was furnished by a small curly black dog owned by the Darbys.

FAITHFUL DOG POINTS TO MURDER.

When the search for the murdered people led the police to Edwards' Leyton residence and they had entered the garden they found this little dog sitting over the upturned earth under which his master was buried. It was nearly starved and was howling pitifully. It had followed the murderer on his midnight trip to Leyton with his ghastly burden of dismembered bodies and skulking around until after the interment, had taken his position over their grave, where he staid until the police found the evidences of the crime. By prowling in the neighborhood he had managed to find sufficient food to keep him alive.

Garland is expected to recover, and Edwards' trial will be taken up as soon as his proposed victim has recovered sufficiently to testify against him.

THE OLD RED BARN.

The old red barn, long weather beaten,
Stands silent 'neath its rugged thatch;
With creaking board and hinge rust-eaten,
The heavy door sags on its latch,
And in the wide, deserted rooms,
The gray-backed spiders set their looms.

How different the old times found it!
How fresh and gay its honest face
When dappled pigeons whirred around it,
Or trod the roof with sober pace;
And daily labor centered there,
To store the harvest of the year.

Still by-gone toil and love and laughter
And memories, Time's eternal guests,
Still cling to every blackened rafter,
And in these ruins build their nests,—
And life, though speeding far and fast,
Shall turn to bless the kindly past.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Contentment gives a crown, where fortune hath denied it.—Ford.

Constancy is the complement of all other human virtues.—Mazzini.

The more one speaks of himself, the less he likes to hear another talked of.—Lavater.

He who will not take advice gets knowledge when trouble overtakes him.—Kaffir.

Character and personal force are the only investments that are worth anything.—Whitman.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if nobody took it in and gave it a lodging.—Leighton.

'Tis not your posterity, but your actions, that will perpetuate your memory.—Hutchison.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men; and too much is better than to show too little.—Bishop Horne.

WHY HE DIDN'T CALL.

"You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber."

"No."

"Did she reject you?"

"Not exactly, but when I first began calling there was a mat at the door with the word 'Welcome' woven in it, and a motto on the wall that read 'Let us love one another.' Later I noticed that the door mat was changed for one that said 'Wipe your feet,' and a motto declaring that 'Early to bed and early to rise make a man healthy, wealthy, and wise,' had the place of the other one."

Tupman — "My watch is one of the cheapest makes, but it hasn't varied a second in the last three months." Snodgrass — "It seems almost incredible, doesn't it?" Tupman — "Oh, I don't know about that! It stopped the first day I bought it, and hasn't gone since."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Exeter cathedral is believed to have the greatest length of uninterrupted roof-line in the kingdom.

The King has conferred the Coronation medal upon Mr. A. T. Prickett, Chief Constable of Portsmouth.

Charles Herbert Wadsworth was killed in a fight at Chelsea arising out of a quarrel started by a discussion on knot-tying.

The cold bath is somewhat going out of fashion. Few people, states a contemporary, now break the ice in their morning tub.

William Money, an aged inmate of the Hackney Work-house, threw himself from a window 55 feet into the yard and was killed.

For health reasons efforts are to be made to prevent children gathering and eating unsound fruit in the Covent Garden district.

Owing to the explosion of a paraffin lamp, a butcher's shop was destroyed by fire and a young woman burned to death at Ewell, Dover.

At Lowestoft's thanksgiving service in the parish church for the prosperous fishing season only a small number of fishermen were present.

While cleaning the windows of the London and Southwestern Bank at Cricklewood, Harry Watson, fell a distance of sixty feet, and was instantly killed.

Lying whimpering on the breast of an unknown man, whose body was found in a Swansea park, was a little dog, which could scarcely be induced to leave its dead master.

Bedford has shared in the recent orders for agricultural implements for South Africa. On October 16th an order was received by Messrs. Howard for 5,000 sets of harrows.

Mr. Uriah Duff, aged seventy-two, late sergeant of the Royal Marines, and an old Crimean veteran, has died in St. George's Hospital from injuries sustained in a street accident.

Matthew Lewis, dealer, of Merton, was bound over at the Old Bailey on a charge of the manslaughter of his 11 months old child, whose skull he accidentally fractured with a broomstick in striking the mother.

Canon Henry William Haygarth, vicar of Wimbledon, is dead, at the age of eighty-four. During his long vicariate he saw Wimbledon grow from a mere village to a town of 44,000. He was an hon. canon of Rochester.

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., has issued a statement in respect to the number of unemployed at present in the country, which he estimates at a minimum of 500,000—"out of work through no fault of their own."

A well connected young woman named Hobbs, of Walthamstow, was at Newbury committed for trial, charged with concealing the birth of her child, whose dead body was found in a train at Reading.

The Co-operative Society at Cowes has issued a writ against "The Tradesman and Shopkeeper," the organ of the Defence Association, in the struggle between the private trader and the Co-operative Union.

James Buckley, a private in the Irish Guards, was publicly thanked by the Marylebone magistrate for going to the assistance of a policeman who had been set upon by a gang of roughs in South Wharf road, Paddington.

At a first meeting at Taunton of the creditors of Mr. Alfred Napier, of no occupation, a grandson of the eighth Lord Napier, the assets were returned at £20 and the deficiency at £881. Debtor attributed his failure to losses on the stock exchange.

The Exchequer returns from April 1st to December 13th were:—Receipts, £87,959,074; expenditure, £132,474,314; balances, £5,876,829. In the corresponding period of last year the receipts were £81,003,769; expenditure, £136,045,906; and balances, £6,622,073.

For the fourth time in succession the special prize offered by the directors of the Great Western Railway Company for the best kept flower gardens at their stations in the Reading division has just been awarded to Mr. Treacher, the station master at Theale, near Reading.

A CITY OF SALT.

One of the most remarkable cities in the world is Kelburg, near Cracow, Poland, for, besides being situated underground, it is excavated entirely in rock salt. The inhabitants, to the number of over 3,000 are, of course, workers in the famous salt mines, and all the streets and houses are of the purest white imaginable. One of the most famous features of the city is the cathedral, carved in salt and lighted by electricity, and when the late Czar Alexander visited it, eleven years ago, he was so fascinated with the magnificent effect of the light upon the crystal walls that he presented the cathedral with a jewelled altar cross. Such a thing as infectious disease is unknown in Kelburg; in fact, the majority of the inhabitants die of old age.

THE THIRSTY ELM.

It has been computed that if the leaves of an elm tree 60 feet high were spread out on the ground edge to edge they would cover five acres of land. These leaves, averaging 7,000,000 to a full-grown tree, will absorb water to the amount of seven tons during the normal summer day. Were it not for the ingathering by the stomata during the night a few elms would soon draw off all the water from a district.

WHERE WOMEN WOO.

Countries Where It Is Not Safe to Jilt Them.

In most countries it is the lads who do the wooing, the lassies who are wooed. But not everywhere. Among the gipsies of Moravia, for instance, none will dare presume to court a maiden until she has notified to the young man of her choice her readiness. This she does by using a cake as a love-letter, baking therein a coin, and throwing it within his tent door at night when he is alone. He, of course, is not bound to accept. But if he does it behoves him to be faithful. The Romany of Hungary knows naught of breach of promise suits. Instead, the relations and friends of the jilted maiden wait upon the inconstant lover, argue with him, plead with him. Then if he still remain obdurate, he is maimed by a shot in the leg or arm.

By ancient Romany custom, too, a slighted girl has the right to be present and to decree in which of his limbs he shall be wounded. In practice, however, she usually elects to stay away, thereby leaving the fearful choice to him.

A marriageable Burmese girl, as soon as she has completed her trousseau, places in her window the "love lamp," and according to whether its interjecting beams, carefully directed from behind with her own tiny toilet mirror, shine on this hut or on that, the gallant within knows that somewhere a lassie's heart is inclined towards him.

When one of the cigar makers of Southern Spain—who constitute a separate class by themselves somewhat analogous to the French grisette—casts her eyes lovingly on a likely lad, she forthwith twists her powder-puff into a pompom for his hat. If he wears it at the next bullfight it is

CONSIDERED A MATCH.

The Andalusian peasant girl sends a pumpkin pie to the particular swain she affects. If he eats it, well and good; she is engaged. If not, she tries elsewhere, pie following pie until success is arrived at.

Swiss maidens go a-wooing not always and anyhow, but at stated intervals—the eves of the weddings of their friends. Then is held what is known as the "feast of the love-garlands." All the unmarried girls who can claim acquaintance with either bride or bridegroom assemble at sunset at the latter's house, dance sing, and make merry. Then, when the dawn is grey, they take their departure, each girl bearing away with her a posy gaily decked with ribbon. This she hangs, on her way home, upon the door-knob of the house where resides the youth of her heart's desire; or, alternatively, flings it through the open casement of his bed-chamber. She may select whom she will on these occasions, provided she does not stray beyond the limits of her own canton. For this latter is, according to Swiss ideas, unpardonable. Shouls she be suspected of it, a straw puppet is dangling—presumably as a hint of the fate that may befall herself—outside her chamber window; while the young men of the village whom she has jointly and severally slighted conspire together to waylay and beat the unlucky stranger whose offence and misfortune it is to have been the object of her wayward choice.

THE TRUE NELSON ATTITUDE.

In a speech made by Lord Warwick at a banquet in England last fall, he quoted a letter from Nelson, which was published to the world for the first time. It was written to the Lord Warwick of Nelson's time in reply to one which suggested a new piece of armory. The significant phrase in the original letter was underlined with a dash, and is a characteristic bit of self-revelation.

Merten, Sept. 3, 1805.

My Dear Lord. I feel very much obliged for the favor of your letter, and although I am not a good judge of mechanism, yet I dare say your invention for making cannon range their shots farther than at present will answer your expectations, and on shore, in particular, it will be most useful. Woolwich is the only place where such an experiment can be plainly tried by scientific men. On board ship our wish is to get as close as possible to the enemy. I always endeavor to inculcate the doctrine, "Get close, and you will be the victor."

TO GIVE THE SACK.

Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II.—1564—1566—one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the emperor, asked the hand of his daughter in marriage. Maximilian said that as he esteemed them both alike it was impossible to choose between them, and therefore their own prowess must decide it, but, being unwilling to risk the loss of either by engaging them in deadly combat, ordered a large sack to be brought, and declared that he who should put his rival into it should have his fair Helena. And this whimsical combat was actually performed in the presence of the imperial court and lasted an hour. The unhappy Spanish nobleman was first overcome, and the German succeeded in enveloping him in the sack, took him upon his back, and laid him at the emperor's feet. This comical combat is said to be the origin of the phrase "give him the sack," so common in the literature of courting.

WORTH A FORTUNE.

A portion of one of the walls of an old-fashioned residence in Albany, N.Y., is adorned with wallpaper valued at $200,000. It is composed of very rare revenue stamps, each of which would sell readily for $100.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Comings and Goings of the World's Great Folks.

The term "Sick Man of Europe," applied to the Sultan of Turkey, is appropriate in more senses than one. The offspring of a consumptive mother, Abdul Hamid is physically the weakest of living Sovereigns. His chest is narrow, his back is bent, his eyes are weak, and he is perpetually ailing.

Mr. George Manville Fenn, who is seventy-one, has a record as a diligent purveyor of juvenile fiction hardly, if at all, inferior to that of the late G. A. Henty. The mere titles of his stories fill seven pages of the catalogue of the British Museum, and it would be difficult to find a corner of Greater Britain that has not been made the background of one of his tales of adventure.

There are far more titles in existence than peers to carry them. Consequently, there are several peers who are blessed with a multiplicity of titles. The Duke of Atholl has twenty-two, the Duke of Argyll seventeen, the Duke of Hamilton sixteen, the Marquis of Bute fifteen, the Duke of Buccleuch fifteen, and the Duke of Abercorn twelve, and the Marquis of Lansdowne twelve.

Dr. Nansen has a liking for bright colors. That is why his ship, the Fram, was painted green, grey, scarlet and white, picked out with gold. The explorer is a clever artist and a lover of music—of his wife's singing especially—but he does not care for so-called "artistic furniture. The desk at which he does all his work when at home at his place at Lysaker, six miles from Christiania, is merely a huge kitchen table.

The largest and most valuable collection of butterflies in the world was made by Herman Strecker, who recently died in Reading, Pennsylvania, at the age of sixty-five. Mr. Strecker was a sculptor and an author. He was a butterfly enthusiast, and devoted all his spare time to capturing specimens from field and wood. He also employed butterfly hunters, and made liberal purchases in all parts of the world. His collection numbers nearly two hundred and fifty thousand specimens, for some of which he paid from five to one hundred and fifty dollars. Missionaries, travellers, and natives of all sorts of countries were in his service, and even the Government of Russia gave him valuable aid.

Santos Dumont, the intrepid experimenter with dirigible balloons, quite naturally, when on solid earth and at home, prefers to find recreation in pursuits of a tranquillizing and non-adventurous kind. Yet a recent visitor to his house admits surprise at the particular form of mild diversion selected. "His whole house, or rather the rooms where he is now staying in the Elysee Palace Hotel," records a visitor, "are filled with pieces of embroidery, tapestry work, and knitting of his own doing. When he is studying out a troublesome problem in connection with his airships he knits. When he returns home, tired and nervous, after several hours spent in the sheds with his workmen he knits. He says that it is a relaxation, and insists that he likes it."

It was at Hatfield that Lord Selborne's heir—Lord Wolmer—paid Queen Alexandra a compliment which was happier than he knew. Lord Wolmer was a boy of four, and was staying at Hatfield with his mother, Lady Selborne, who is a daughter of Lord Salisbury. The Princess of Wales and her daughters were also staying in the house, and the Prime Minister's grandson—it was before Lord Salisbury's resignation—begged to be introduced to the royal party. Lord Wolmer was introduced, and afterwards, on being asked by Lord Salisbury, in the presence of the present King, if he had seen the Princess of Wales, the little aristocrat seemed disappointed, and said, "I saw the three young princesses, but the Princess of Wales was not there."

The Maharana of Udaipur, the only Indian Chief who failed to attend the Delhi Durbar, is the inheritor of an extraordinary vow, kept in a peculiar fashion. In the days of Akbar, the son of Himayun, the Rajput League, headed by the Rana of Chitor (whose descendants became Ranas and Maharanas of Udaipur), defied the Mogul. Akbar, however, defeated the Rajputs, and those of Jodhpur and Jaipur yielded and gave him their daughters in marriage. The city of Chitor held out till the last, and then the Rajahs burnt their women on the pile and in saffron robes perished, for the most part sword in hand. The Rana found refuge in the Aravulli Hills, and vowed that he and his would never twist their beards, eat off gold, or sleep except upon straw, so long as Chitor remained a widowed city. Twisted beards have long gone out of fashion. But it is said that to this day, though the Maharana of Udaipur appears to eat off gold, there are leaves under the plate, and under his bed a little straw is always strewn.

PRAYING AS A BUSINESS.

Judge Dick, of Columbus, Ohio, has discharged Eva Earle, a woman who was prosecuted for accepting a fee to pray at the bedside of a sick person. He declared that any invalid had the right to hire another to pray for him if he wished to do so.

SNAKE SKIN.

The skin of the diamond black rattlesnake is utilized in Florida as a barometer. When preserved like raw hide and hung up the skin will begin to emit beads of moisture at the first indications of a storm, even though several hours before the arrival of the atmospheric disturbance.

SILENT FIGHTS FOR LIFE.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE GRAPPLED WITH DEATH AND WON.

King Edward's Strong Will—The German Emperor's Rule of Life.

His Majesty the King has made it perfectly clear to the whole world and especially to his own sympathetic people, that the invalid's couch is not in his line at all. Twice recently, and once thirty years ago, the King has passed through periods of ill-health that might have kept him, an invalid for at least double the actual time occupied, had not His Majesty bravely proved to an admiring populace that his strong will would submit to so much and no more. A very distinguished surgeon told the present writer that the King undoubtedly owed his remarkably quick recovery after his last operation to his persistent cheerfulness and bold determination to lose no time in getting well again.

The German Emperor is determined not to become an invalid, and with that end in view he closely observes the excellent advice given to him by his favorite physician, and he has learnt by heart the latter's "rule of life" which is as follows:

Eat fruit for breakfast. Eat fruit for lunch. Avoid pastry and hot cakes. Only take potatoes once a day. Don't drink tea or coffee. Walk four miles every day, wet or fine. Take a bath every day. Wash the face every night in warm water. Sleep eight hours every night.

AS A BOY EARL ROBERTS

suffered so much from weakness that it seemed the height of absurdity for him to look forward with any degree of confidence to a career in the army. His heart was believed by the family physician to be affected, and his general health was such that he was at frequent intervals unable to join in the amosements of his schoolfellows. An abundance of high spirits, however, carried him through and refusing to regard himself as what he then was—practically an invalid—he triumphed over his ailments and became, soon after he first donned the uniform, as tough as any man in the army.

There is a celebrated actress now appearing in London, who knows herself to be suffering from a malady for which there is no known cure. Her friends, who adore her, regularly appeal to her to desist from exerting herself for fear she should suddenly break down. But no, she goes on with her chosen work because, as she says, it takes her out of herself; it enables her to put away from her mind, for a time, at least, the terrible fact of which she is all too conscious.

Lord Salisbury, who has so lately retired from the high position of Prime Minister, has long been a sufferer. His lordship has borne patiently what would have sufficed to make many a younger and less busy man knock under.

CLARK RUSSELL,

the novelist, who has written such glowing sea stories, and who is now only in his fifty-ninth year, has for a very long time past been crippled by rheumatism. He lives at Bath, and so severe has been his painful ailment that he is obliged to dictate by far the greater part of all his work.

The aged French novelist, Jules Verne, who is now in his eighty-seventh year, stoutly declines to give up work, and he still works at his desk for four hours a day. He has several new books in hand, which he hopes to finish before the close of the year.

Pope Leo XIII. is another great old man who laughs at doctors, and who resists all and sundry attempts to be made an invalid of. His resignation on account of ill-health has been talked of again and again during the past ten or fifteen years, but still he clings to his high and his exacting office.—Pearson's Weekly.

THEY ENJOY MISERY.

How can anybody enjoy being miserable? Some men do, and so do some women. They surround themselves with an atmosphere of gloom. They hug trouble to their breasts. They make mountains out of molehills, and there are tears and groans when there should be smiles. Perhaps you have a cynic in your employ. You can pick him out with your eyes shut. He has the blues, as depression is called, from Monday morning till Saturday night. He will tell you that he always gets the worst of it from everybody, that his talent isn't recognized, and a lot of nonsense like that. After that comes the brooding stage. Any man who broods over real or fancied wrongs is dangerous. He is not sane, and he is also a very poor workman, whether he is making bricks or counting money in a bank. He deliberately destroys his own efficiency and chances of success.

PAPER SLIPPERS.

A queer improvement is being introduced in hotels on the Continent, and if it succeeds with those that are trying it now it is hoped that finally it will become universal. It is to furnish every guest on his arrival with slippers. These slippers are made of paper. The soles are of pasteboard, and the rest is made of white or brown paper, stitched with heavy cotton to prevent tearing. There are various qualities. The most expensive is made of an extra good quality of white paper. The cheapest is made of common brown straw paper. These paper slippers are so cheap that new ones can be furnished to each guest. An attempt is being made also to introduce them in hospitals and public institutions, as they would add much to cleanliness, and form another preventive of contagion, since each pair could be thrown away or destroyed as the wearer has done with them.

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Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

Reference—Merchants Bank of Canada.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a. m.	Accom.....	10.35 a. m.
Accom.....	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

You can only have one $35 Fur Coat for $30 at Ward's.

The big snowstorm of Sunday last caused rather a slim attendance at the churches.

3 Sable Ruffs, $10.50 for $8.50 at Ward's.

The heavy rain of yesterday afternoon and evening has made the sleighing rather poor in places.

A fancy dress carnival is announced to take place on the Stirling skating rink to-morrow (Friday) evening.

Do not fail to read E. Nayler's unique adv't. in this issue, "Wood Wanted."

Remember the lecture by Rev. J. H. Nimmo, B. A., M. D., in the Music Hall on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 17th.

Probate of the last will and testament of Wm. Gullett, deceased, has been granted to J. F. Gullett, widow, G. G. Thrasher, solicitor.

If you want a $30 Fur Coat for $25, see Fred. Ward before it is gone.

The local hockey team will play the O. B. C., Belleville, a friendly game, on the rink here, on Saturday afternoon next. Puck faced at 3.30. Everybody come.

A number of villagers are getting cordwood from Gilmour, via C.O.R. to Anson. It costs delivered here $4.50 per cord, and is said to be of superior quality.

Large quantities of ice have been taken from the pond here during the past few weeks. It is of excellent quality, and the blocks average about sixteen inches in thickness.

Our Ladies' Fur Jacket, $35 for $29.50 at Ward's.

We learn that the Laundry business in Stirling has changed hands, Mr. Chas. Empey having purchased it from Mr. Lee. He will be prepared next week to attend to all orders. Further announcement later.

There is a maxim oft forgot,
'Tis strike the iron while its hot.
But here's another just as good,
At Nayler's yard they want your wood.

Mr. F. B. Prior, the veteran clerk of Sidney township, is now entering upon his 34th year in that office, and if there was a long-service medal for municipal officials he would certainly be entitled to one. Throughout that long period of service he has been most faithful to his duties, and has become invaluable, so much so that the township fathers will not hear of him retiring. We heartily congratulate our old friend, and wish for him many more years of usefulness to his township.—Belleville Ontario.

The eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Haggerty, of Stony Beach, Assa., was married lately to Mr. Henry Chapman, a rancher on the Medicine Hat ranges. The bride is a niece of Mr. Wm. Haggerty of Rawdon. The wedding was attended by a large number of guests, and the bride received many beautiful and useful presents. The newly-married couple are making a visit to many points in the United States and Ontario, and their tour will extend over three months. Mr. A. Haggerty, father of the bride, had over 24,000 bushels of grain on his farm last year, and has recently built a large and elegantly furnished brick residence.

Report of S. S. No. 7, Rawdon.

Percentage in January, 1903.

III. Class—Earl Scott 81, Coza Bateman 65, Pearl Demill 63, Charlie Drewry 48.

II. Class—Maggie Bateman 71, Warren Harlow 66, Carrie Potts 50.

Pr. II. Class—Kathleen Doak 67, Lillie Potts 59, Earl Drewry 64.

I. Class—Claude Tucker 88.

C. E. Green, Teacher.

January Honor Roll for Wellman's Corners School.

Form IV. Maximum 80.—Jessie Watson 45, N. Totton 41.

Form III. Maximum 100.—Clara Sharp 82, Maggie Pounder 82, Mary Sharp 77, Clifford Sharp 74, Lizzie Wallace 73, Arthur Sharp 72, Bert Anderson 69.

Form II. Maximum 100.—Nellie Pounder 82, Roy Walker 78, M. Wallace 75, Flossie Pollock 58.

Form I. Maximum 55.—Vernon Mathews 41, Alice Bartley 39, Edgar Mathews 38, Alice Pollock 29.

Jos. Keegan, Teacher.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held Feb. 4th. Members present: G. W. Faulkner, chairman; F. T. Ward, John Shaw, Jos. Doak, C. W. Thompson, O. Vandervoort, Henry Warren, J. Boldrick.

Minutes of last meeting were confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Faulkner, seconded by Mr. Ward, that G. G. Thrasher act as secretary, pro tem., during Mr. Black's illness. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Warren, that G. W. Faulkner be chairman for the year 1903. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that John S. Black be secretary, at the salary of $35. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Messrs. Doak, Vandervoort, and Boldrick constitute the property committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Bird, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Messrs. Boldrick, Ward and Faulkner be the High and Public School visiting committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doak seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, that Messrs. Thompson, Ward, and Shaw constitute the finance committee. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Mr. Ward, that F. B. Parker be treasurer at a salary of $20. Carried.

The following accounts were presented, and on motion of Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Mr. Bird, were ordered to be paid:

H. & J. Warren, Public School...$11.20
H. & J. Warren, High School.... 1.60

A communication was received from the W. C. T. U. relative to the posting of a pamphlet in the schools relative to the sale of cigarettes. No objections raised.

On motion the board adjourned.

G. G. Thrasher,
Sec'y Pro Tem.

Mr. Peter Baker of Queensboro, met with an accident on Monday that terminated fatally. He was engaged in skidding logs at Burns' Camp, in the lumber woods, and while standing on the skid was caught by some logs which passed over him, bursting a blood vessel. Deceased had only been married about six or seven months.—Madoc Review.

At the last meeting of the Madoc village Council a petition was presented and a deputation was heard asking the Council to abolish the shop license in that village. Coun. Casement said it was quite evident that the people of the village did not want a shop license in the place, and he moved that a by-law be prepared to submit the matter to the rate-payers. Coun. Cross said he was in favor of abolishing the shop license, apart from the petition, but he doubted the power of the Council in the matter to do more than "limit" the number. After lengthy discussion it was decided to carefully look into the legal aspect of the case and have a by-law prepared for next meeting of the Council. Notice was also given of a by-law to raise the hotel licenses to $500 each.

The World Wants a Man.

The Publishers of the Toronto World Will Try to Break Records.

The publishers of The Toronto World want a representative in every postal district in Ontario. They are trying to secure 50,000 subscribers before the end of the present year, and are offering liberal commissions. The World scored a distinct success as the first one-cent morning newspaper published in Canada. It is easy to get subscribers for a bright paper like The World at only $3 a year, or $1.50 for six months. Bright and entertaining always, The World is conducted on broad principles, filled with good reading for all good people. It has been called the "farmer's daily" because so much space is given to markets and farm news. W. F. Maclean, M.P., Editor of The World, says that The World has now over 6000 well-to-do farmers on its subscription lists.

New subscribers, who send $3 direct to The World, Toronto, mentioning this journal, will receive credit up to the 15th of April, or nearly 15 months, for $3. Any subscriber sending two new subscribers at $3 will receive The World free for one year.

Married.

Patterson-Haycock—At St. Andrew's Manse, Stirling, Wednesday eve., Feb. 11th, 1903, by the Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., Wellesley H. Patterson to Ella M. Haycock, both of Switzerville, Ont.

Deaths.

Campbell—In Stirling, on Feb. 10th, Jean Adelaide, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, aged 2 months and 2 days.

"Love at Home"

is increased by the comfort J. Boldrick & Son's Fine Furs will bring, and especially when up-to-date taste is exhibited by young ladies or mothers of the domestic circle, their personality is made attractive, and the warmth of Fine Furs bring the bloom to the cheek and elasticity to the step. Purchasers will save Five Dollars on these lovely garments, and would pay them a good investment to keep over to another year, as all are up-to-date quality and style. Profit will not be considered at this time of year by us in making a sale.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN **ONLY $1.80.**

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

PERSONALS.

Miss H. Dickson, of Madoc, is the guest of the Misses Phillips.

Miss J. Kenneally, of Keene, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty.

Mr. Byrne Black, of Napanee, is spending a few days at his home.

Miss Innis, of Campbellford, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leury.

Mr. C. W. McKee, of Toronto, is spending a few days under the parental roof.

Mr. John M. Black, who has spent several weeks at his home here, left for Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lough, of Malone, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haggerty recently.

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, the Celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, on Tuesday, Feb. 17th to Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19th, when he may be consulted in the parlors of the Stirling House.

Evangelist McHardy will commence special services in Madoc on the 15th inst.

Madoc pays its collector $50, assessor $40, and constable $110 for the current year.

Some parties have been stealing sheep near Shannonville and selling them in Belleville. The same parties have been selling poultry, which is also believed to have been stolen.

Auction Sales.

Tuesday, Feb. 17.—On Lot 24, Con. 3, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. James Jeffs. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, Feb. 24.—On Lot 24, Con. 1, Seymour, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Dunkley. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, Feb. 25.—On Lot 9, Con. 7, Murray, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Samuel Kingston. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be on Tuesday, Feb. 17th until Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19th.

Weather Probabilities

Sleighing is uncertain.

Cold Weather is sure.

Also Sure that we have still a good assortment of Winter Footwear which we wish to dispose of at Greatly Reduced Prices to make room for our Big Spring Stock.

Examine these prices for your own benefit:--

Men's Heavy Felt Sox, 35c.
Men's Indian Moccasins, first quality, $1.25.
Men's Coarse, Lace Boots, felt lined, $2.00.
Women's Felt Boots, lace, button or gaiter, 25c.
Women's Felt Slippers, -
Women's Wool-lined Rubbers, only -
Men's Oil Tanned Larrigans, first quality, $1.25
Men's Overgaiters at cost.
Men's Heavy, Woollen Sox, 40c.
first quality - - $1.00
Women's Overgaiters at cost.
- - - 50c.

Help us clear our Winter Stock and we will help you to save money.

All rips sewed free on any boot purchased here. Come and leave your measure for a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots, for the Spring.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Wood, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

We are busy taking stock, buying goods, settling up accounts and preparing for Spring Trade.

The trade during the last year was the largest in my experience. I expect 1903 to surpass even 1902. This means preparation and we are at it every day.

I am buying all Spring Goods at bottom prices, so that I may be in a position to give all customers the best prices going.

All Building Hardware will be low in price for this year.

Remember I keep everything from a needle to an anchor.

Don't fail to call when you require goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

Vol XXIV, No. 22.

Terrible Accident

CONSEQUENCES,

CUT IN TWO.

We accidently bought too many Puff Ties for our Xmas Trade, and as first loss is the best loss, we have cut the price in 2, so that you have an opportunity of getting a 50c. Puff for 25c., till cleared out. This is a puff sale, but it blows 50c. values to you for 25c.

Our Spring Goods are coming in fast. We want more room. We are clearing out the balance of our Furs, Winter Overcoats, Jackets, Caps and Underwear at greatly reduced prices, as we do not care to carry them over. Come and see what we are doing at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

YOUR TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

Suppose a Government Bank Offered To Set Aside a Sum of Money for You

to be secured at the end of a term of years upon payment of small instalments, and with the guarantee that the whole sum would go to your heirs, in case of your death prior to that time, when your payments would immediately stop. WOULD YOU NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT OFFER?

This is exactly what the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada offers with dividends guaranteed.

Through its popular Endowment Policies it is worthy of your immediate investigation.

BURROWS,

of BELLEVILLE, will be glad to furnish particulars.

☞ Agents wanted.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for 75c.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture	1.75
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures	1.80
The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers)	1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.20
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50

☞ Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

P. H. Macarrow, post-office inspector, Kingston, has returned from Washington, D. C. His mission was to investigate the rural mail delivery system in vogue in the United States.

Halloway

(From our Correspondent.)

Mr. Samuel Burgess and daughter from Manitoba are the guests of Mrs. A. Cadman.

Mr. Jno. Lloyd has gone to Kingston to take a course at the Dairy School.

The Misses Sine, of the 6th Con. Sidney, and Miss Nellie Dafoe, of Belleville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. J. C. Dafoe.

On Friday evening last the L.O.L. gave a concert in their hall which was a decided success. Rev. Mr. Goodwill, of Foxboro, was chairman. A long and interesting programme was given, and $20 was taken at the door.

Anniversary services at the Sidney Baptist Church, will be held on March 1st.

What the average boy wants to learn is how to live without working at a trade—or any other job.

The Fight Is On.

The protest entered at Ottawa last week by the deputation from the Farmers' Association against the granting of any public assistance to the projected Grand Trunk Pacific road, or to any other railroad, reflects, we believe, the overwhelming sentiment of the country. We have given in cash to railroad promoters nearly $200,000,000! We have given of lands over 50,000,000 acres! We have given in the form of exemption from taxation and concessions of various kinds many millions of dollars besides? As a direct result we have loaded ourselves with a public debt of over $50 per capita. In this way we have made many millionaires, but we have imposed on ourselves for years to come a heavy burden of taxation.

For years past deputation after deputation of bonus hunters has gone to Ottawa and laid siege to the Treasury. Alexander Mackenzie used to tell us how in his time he had to be on guard day and night against them. Before last Wednesday the field had been left entirely to them. No deputation had appeared to present the side of men by whom the donations handed out at Ottawa are paid. The protest entered by the Farmers' Association against the continuance of our subsidised policy marks, we hope, the opening of a new epoch in Canadian politics.

Shall the fight begun last week be kept up? Shall the protest against subsidies entered by the Farmers' Association be endorsed? We believe that a majority of the Government is opposed to making the grant which the promoters of the Grand Trunk Pacific are now seeking. Let public opinion declare itself in a way that will enable these members of the Government to resist the tremendous pressure that will undoubtedly be brought to bear upon them. Let meetings be called, and resolutions passed. Write your member or write to a member of Government and let him know your views. No more subsidies. No more granting of public money to private individuals. The public lands for the public and the public money for public purposes!—The Weekly Sun.

The Canadian Northwest.

Many Thousands are Coming to This Country Next Summer

"We expect to have at least 100,000 American settlers up in the Canadian North-West this year," is the encouraging news brought by Mr. L. O. Armstrong, chief of the Colonization department of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who has just returned from Chicago and the West, where he has studied the coming immigration movement carefully.

"A large majority of these people," Mr. Armstrong says, "will, of course, come from the Western States, but the New England States and New York will all furnish their quota. French-Canadians and other mill workers in New England, Swedes from New York, Scandinavians and English speaking American farmers from the Western States, these are the people who will migrate from the States and make homes for themselves in Canada.

"I found," says Mr. Armstrong, "a wonderful lessening of prejudice in the American mind regarding Canada. They are now taking this country on its merits and the political question is not worrying them at all. They are convinced of the fertility of the Canadian wheat belt and capitalists as well as farmers are spying out the land. The people who will go into the country in the spring will make splendid settlers, especially those from the Western States who are practical farmers."

The election in North Ontario will take place on March 10. Hon. Geo. E. Foster is the Conservative candidate, and Mr. Grant, of Orillia, the Liberal.

Russian newspapers claim that a man in the hospital at Tomska is 200 years old. They say this statement is supported by documents. The man has been a widower for 123 years. He had a son, who died in 1824, aged 90 years. He remembers seeing Peter the Great. He is bedridden, but mentally sound.

The hotelkeepers of the town of Wiarton have entered into a mutual agreement to observe strictly the law against Saturday night and Sunday selling, no exception to be made under any circumstances. If hotelkeepers everywhere had always been careful to live up to the requirements of the license law the demand for prohibition would not have become so strong as it is to-day—Globe.

County Orange Lodge

(Madoc Review.)

The annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge of Central Hastings was held in Madoc on Tuesday, 3rd inst. There was a very large attendance from all parts of the jurisdiction, every District and nearly every Primary Lodge being represented. Bro. Wm. McMechan, the County Master, presided, and his report of his year's occupancy of the office was one of the most complete ever presented at a County meeting. The various District Masters' reports were equally gratifying, and showed a very satisfactory "state of the order" throughout the whole jurisdiction of the County Lodge. Only one other County Lodge in Eastern Ontario excels Central Hastings in membership or in financial standing, or in promptness in getting in returns to the grand Lodge. The celebration of the coming 12th of July was left to each District Lodge, and Madoc was again selected for the next annual meeting. The following officers were elected for 1903:—

County Master—H. Rollins.
Deputy Master—S. G. Blakely.
Chaplain—Rev. E. A. Sanderson.
Dep. Chaplain—Rev. Geo. McConnell.
Secretary—J. E. Halliwell.
Treasurer.—W. S. Martin.
Fin. Sec.—Jas. Bryden.
D. of C.—Arch. Thompson.
Lecturer—Wm. Knox.
Dep. Lecturer—W. Adams.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Last Saturday morning Rev. D. S. Houck met with a painful accident in the dislocation of his wrist. It was rather unfortunate as just now special services are being conducted at Spring Brook. However, Rev. Mr. Kidd is going on with the work.

Miss Eva Anderson, who is now attending Albert College, will in a few weeks be ready to teach her music class in and around Spring Brook.

The women's branch of the Farmers' Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. W. J. Meiklejohn, 9th line Rawdon, on Feb. 25th, at 2 p.m. All ladies welcome,

The Conservative Association of Rawdon will meet in the Orange Hall, Spring Brook, on Saturday evening, Feb. 21st, for the purpose of electing delegates for the county meeting.

A visitor to the special meetings at Spring Brook one night was heard to pass the remark that he thought much oil had been used that day to lubricate the necks of some parties, as their heads appeared to move on pivots to see who came in at the door, and if the revival did nothing else but cure this neck twisting habit it would do a good thing.

Foxboro Notes

From our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. held a very successful 5 cent pie social last Thursday night. A large crowd was present and a pleasant evening was spent. The quartettes were much appreciated and encored.

Mrs. (Rev.) Duke and Miss Barton of Stirling, are visiting friends in our village.

Mrs. Leona Hubble has returned home after spending a week in Belleville visiting Miss Lucile Hubble and other friends.

Miss Florence Taylor, of the B. B. C. spent Sunday with friends in Foxboro.

Mrs. W. Ramsay, of Edmonton, N. W. T., paid Foxboro a flying visit before returning to her home in the west. Mrs. Ramsay was very popular here teaching in our public school, and has many warm friends.

Mr. Bott, of Albert College, is to occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

Mount Pleasant News.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Fair is visiting at Frankford.

Mr. Will Potts and the Misses Madge and Blanche Williams have been visiting relatives and friends at Northport.

Miss Jennie Jeffs, of Queensboro, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Jeffs.

Mrs. Bidwell Williams, who has been seriously ill of pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Ernest McDonald, who had the misfortune to cut his foot, is able to be around again.

Miss Gertie Summers has gone to Burnbrae for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. Fred McDonald, who has been the guest of James Sharp for the past three weeks has returned to his home at Woodstock.

Rev. E. E. Tonkin conducted missionary services at Mount Pleasant last Sabbath morning.

Mrs. C. Bailey, of Harold, is the guest of Mrs. A. H. Bailey.

Mr. Will McMurray spent Sunday in Thurlow.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - $2,000,000.00.
Capital Paid Up - - - - $1,263,764.00.

H. S. HOLT, Montreal, President.

DUNCAN M. STEWART, General Manager.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

To Encourage

Savings we accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from Day of Deposit.

Our Assets

Immediately available are maintained at such figures as to insure Absolute Security to the Depositor.

To some people banking is always a mystery. We take pleasure in explaining to our customers anything they may not understand.

WE TRANSACT BUSINESS BY MAIL. No trouble, red tape or delay.

STIRLING BRANCH,

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Here's Bargain Music tuned to your own key. Can you sing?

500 yds. Heavy Cotton Shirting, 29 inches wide, fast color, in stripes and checks, well worth 12½c. for 10c. yd.

500 yds. Fancy Flannelette, light and dark stripes, 29 inches wide, worth 8c. for 6c. yd.

CARPETS.

A GOOD FOUNDATION—In decorating your home start with the floor. The carpet is the thing that lends most to its appearance. We can provide you with the shade and design most suited to your ideas. Prices the most reasonable and the collection the largest ever shown in town.

HEMPS and JUTES at 15c., 20c., 25c. yard.
TAPESTRIES at 25c., 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. yd.
BRUSSELS at 45c. to 90c. and $1.00 yd.
UNIONS and WOOLS at 25c., 30c., 35c. 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

WALL PAPER.

SPRING BRIGHTNESS—Our stock is ready to show, and we want you to see how much prettiness we can put into your rooms by using our Wall Paper.

$10 Men's Suits for $7.50.

There are only a few of these *Solitary Diamonds*—odd lines laid out at Stock-Taking—to be sold regardless of cost. Black and Blue Worsteds and Fancy Tweeds, qualities and workmanship guaranteed, $10.00 Suits for $7.50 while these last.

SOX.

Here's a small price for a Heavy Sock—10 dozen Heavy Wool Sox, regular 15c. pair for 10c.

GROCERIES—8 lbs. Tillson's "Aberdeen" Oats for 25c.
30 lbs. Dark Sugar for - - - $1.00.

W. R. MATHER.

Shoe Specials.

Men's $3.00 Box Calf Bals for $2.00
" $2.50 Dongola Bals for $1.75
" $3.00 Chocolate Bals for $2.00
Ladies' $2.10 Kid Butt. Bals, $1.50
Ladies' $2.10 Kid Lace Bals, $1.50

Wood, Butter and Eggs wanted.

Leave your order for HAND-MADE BOOTS.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—All overdue accounts must be settled at once.

The output of arsenic by the Canadian Goldfields was as follows:—In 1899, 113,477 lbs.; in 1900, 522,400 lbs.; in 1901, 1,346,983 lbs.; in 1902, 1,600,000 lbs.

Dr. Edward H. Smythe, M.A., LL.D., K.C., of Kingston, dropped on the street on his way to attend the inter-colleagiate debate, and died before medical attendance reached him.

Card of Thanks.

To Our Many Friends and Sympathizers:

Allow me to take this means to thank you one and all, not only for the many expressions of your unbounded sympathy, but the very generous way you have shown your kindliness in the presentation of the Bank Book you have given us, all of which I am sure we shall never forget.

MRS. JOHN ROBINSON.

LOST.

Mrs. A. Thompson on her way home from Stirling, about two weeks ago, lost five 8 x 10 views of South Africa. The finder will please leave the same at Eggleton's Photograph Gallery, or bring them to my house.

ARCHIBALD THOMPSON.

GONE OUT OF BUSINESS.

Having sold out my blacksmith business, I wish to thank my customers for all past favors.

All accounts must be settled at once.

NORMAN LANKTREE,
Agent for Massey-Harris Co., Stirling.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Conservative Association of North Hastings will be held in the Town Hall, at Bancroft, on Thursday, 26th February, inst., at 2 p.m. Special rates have been arranged for with the C.O.R., good from the 25th to the 28th.

A meeting of the Conservative Association of Stirling will be held in McKee's Hall, Stirling, on Monday evening, 23rd February, inst., at 7.30 o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates and transacting general business.

GEO. E. CRYER, Secretary.

Feb. 17, 1903.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A first-class grain and dairy farm for sale or to let, being part of Lot 16 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 150 acres, more or less. About 125 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The greater portion is plowed and ready for crop. Good frame house, and first-class barns and outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply to CLINTON HOGLE, Sine P.O., or on the premises to

ABNER T. HOGLE.

New Goods.

—:o:—

We have opened out a well assorted package of

CHINA.

A FEW OF THE CONTENTS:

4 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.25 each.
3 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.50 each.
2 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $2.00 each.
2 doz. Bread & Butter Plates, $1.00 doz
2 " " " $1.35 "
1 " " " $1.50 "

These are exceptionally good values.

QUAKER Brand Tea is now taking the lead. In Black and Green, at 25c. per lb.

We want your Fresh Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples.

Flour and Salt always in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

WOOD WANTED.

Bring on your wood, the brickyards near,
Both hard and soft, and have no fear
That you are doing something rash,
For that's the place you get the cash.

Is there a man with soul so dead
That after he this ad. hath read,
That will not seize this wooden charm
And wipe that mortgage from his farm.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling Brickworks.

FARM FOR SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

The Rowed Farm advertised for sale by tender will be sold by Auction at the Windsor Hotel, Campbellford, on

THURSDAY, FEB. 26th, instant,

at 4 o'clock, p.m. See posters.

H. ROWED,
Campbellford.

FOR SALE

A few buildings of different sizes, in good repair. Also, contents of blacksmith shop, good anvil, bellows, and other tools. Will be sold at bed rock prices. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

TURKEY IS READY FOR WAR

Hundred Thousand Men Are Massed on Bulgarian Frontier.

A despatch from London says: Developments in the Balkan crisis promise to be more rapid than anticipated ten days ago. There is now ample authority, despite official denials, for saying that Turkey has already massed 100,000 troops on the Bulgarian frontier.

The process by which the climax will be reached, according to present indications, will be slightly different from that indicated in the despatches last week. The programme of Russo-Austrian intervention at Constantinople at first included a demand on the Sultan for genuine reforms in Macedonia, which, if granted, would have sufficed to induce the abandonment of the revolutionary plans of the oppressed inhabitants. It was, of course, well understood that there was little chance that Abdul Hamid would yield reforms amounting to partial autonomy of Macedonia, but a refusal by him would have thrown considerable responsibility for the outbreak of hostility upon the Turks. These demands included the appointment of a foreign Governor of Macedonia.

MODIFIED REFORMS.

The explanation of the long delay in pressing this programme upon the Sultan when time was of vital importance is that the scheme of reforms has been substantially modified. The reason for the change has not transpired, but the failure of complete assent on the part of all the powers is one of the explanations hinted at. It is now understood that the list of demands which will be submitted to the Sultan this week, with the solemn backing of the concert of Europe, will be mild and ineffectual measures which that shrewd sovereign can make a virtue of accepting even without putting his tongue in his cheek. In fact, notice has already been sent from the Yildiz Kiosk that the modified scheme is quite acceptable there. The result will be the same as though more drastic reforms had been submitted and rejected.

TO STOP INSURRECTION.

The whole professed object of the Russo-Austrian action in the matter is to induce the leaders of the revolt in Macedonia and Bulgaria to abandon or postpone their plans for an immediate insurrection. The latest policy of Russia and Austria, so far as this aim is concerned, is a mere farce and absurdity, as those two powers are fully aware that the effect will, likely, be more exasperating than palliative. The situation on the whole, therefore, appears to be more serious than ever, and the Rt. Hon. James Bryce, Liberal member of Parliament for the South Division of Aberdeen, and formerly a Cabinet Minister, does not exaggerate when he says that the danger of a conflagration caused by the Macedonian affair is very great and very near.

BOERS DISPLEASED.

The Magistrates Are Not Always Men of Tact.

The London Times' correspondent at Springfontein, South Africa, says the line of cleavage in the ranks of the Boer extremists who waited on Mr. Chamberlain on Friday has been clearly defined since Saturday's banquet. The irreconcilables, as a result, are reduced in numbers. A memorial is being signed deprecating the lack of courtesy shown Mr. Chamberlain by some of the delegates, and will be forwarded to him at Cape Town. The scheme of settlement of compensation does not meet with complete favor, however, even among the loyalists. Local magistrates, who will be commissioners to carry out this plan, have earned many complaints, and in some cases have proved incompetent. The resident magistrate in outlying districts, says the correspondent, is an ordinary inhabitant. The British Government, therefore, should exercise the utmost care in selecting them. It is no use preaching conciliation if the administration of the law in the outlying districts is constantly subjecting the inhabitants to petty annoyances.

TO CHECK SMALLPOX.

Board of Health Want Compulsory Vaccination.

A despatch from Toronto says :—The Provincial Board of Health has decided to introduce a bill at the coming session of the Legislature making provision for the more effective prevention of smallpox. The measure proposes a more thorough vaccination, and stipulates that the secretaries of all local Boards of Health must supply to the Medical Health Officer a list of children born in each year after the passage of this Act, so that he may offer to vaccinate them free of charge within six months after birth.

It is also provided that the Medical Health Officer is to be public vaccinator, and any school which fails to exclude children that are not vaccinated upon notice from the Medical Health Officer, forfeits the Government grant. Parents who neglect to observe the terms of the Act are also penalized.

Several amendments were made to the diphtheria regulations. Provision was made for a more exact diagnosis and a more accurate determination of the time when a patient shall be set free after having suffered from the disease. In the case of persons suspected of having diphtheria, or where there is doubt, the parent must be isolated until a swab from the nose and throat indicate either freedom from or presence of the disease. It was decided to place the minimum period of detention at four weeks, except where a bacteriological examination of a swab from the nose or throat shows the absence of the germ.

BOLD EXPRESS ROBBERS.

Safe Blown and Its Entire Contents Taken.

A despatch from Bute, Mont., says —The Burlington Express, No. 6, east-bound, was held up shortly after midnight on Wednesday on the Northern Pacific tracks, eight miles east of this city, near Homestead, by five mounted men. They covered the sides of the train with their guns, uncoupled the engine, mail and express cars, and ran them ahead of the train about two miles, where the robbers fired two charges of dynamite, blowing the safe to pieces and wrecking the express car. The train men of the passenger train, after the robbers had left the engine and cars, hastened back toward Butte and met an incoming freight train, the engine of which was uncoupled, to run to Butte and the alarm given. The safe, according to the railroad people, contained nothing of value, but reports vary as to the amount of booty secured by the bandits. The express messenger says that they did not get more than $500, while in other quarters it is said the plunder will amount to several thousand dollars at least. It is also said that several of the mail pouches were rifled.

MURDERER LAUGHED.

On Hearing His Death Sentence Pronounced.

A despatch from London says: Edwards, a man who was convicted of murder at Leyton, five miles from London, was arraigned in court here on Friday for sentence of death. He received the sentence in the most callous manner. On being asked the usual question, whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed on him, he replied: "It's out on with it as soon as you can." While the judge was placing on the black cap before sentencing him, the murderer remarked, "Why, it's like being on the stage!" When the judge came to the conclusion of the sentence and said "And may the Lord have mercy on your soul," Edwards burst out laughing, saying, "Ha, ha!"

Edwards was convicted of murdering James Darby, his wife, and the couple's child. He killed all three with a hammer, enclosed their bodies in sacks, and buried them in a garden in rear of the house. Edwards bought a shovel from a man named Ambrose Gill to bury his victims. Gill came to collect the account, and was attacked with the implement and nearly killed. Edwards was arrested for the assault, and the disappearance of the couple with whom he lived was noted and investigation led to the discovery of the bodies.

FLOGGING IN BRITISH ARMY.

The Charges Likely to Be Aired in Parliament.

A despatch from London says :—Parliament may be expected to deal with the whole subject of "ragging" as the result of the exposures of Rear-Admiral Cochrane in his letter to The Times in regard to the treatment accorded his nephew. Military officers admit that flogging was practised in the regiment just as it is in the public schools, but they profess to be ignorant of the statement that the punishment was administered on bare backs. The sentence usually imposed was flogging with a cane, the strokes ranging from six to forty in number, and being imposed by the companions of the victims, the crimes being neglecting to attend regimental court-martials, having hair cut while wearing uniform, asking leave of absence from the wrong officer, and other offences. The blood ordinarily came with the sixth stroke, and the victims occasionally fainted. Lord Roberts has been dealing recently with the offending officers, and their defence is that flogging was resorted to in the militia precisely as it was among midshipmen at sea. The appointment of the Duke of Connaught as commander-in-chief is longed for by military martinets.

ON VERGE OF STARVATION.

3,000 Children Destitute of Food and Clothing.

A despatch from Stockholm says: Governor Bergstrom, of Noorbatien, the most northerly and largest and at the same time the most affected of the famine-stricken provinces, in a statement says all the official reports lead to the conclusion that if there is no absolute starvation at present there is great danger of it. Unless relief is continued in addition to that already received another great slaughter of cattle will become necessary and possibly widespread starvation among the people will follow. It is estimated that at least $1,000,000 will be necessary to avert starvation till next harvest. Three thousand children alone are destitute of food and clothing.

FIFTY DROWNED.

Ferryboat Sinks While Crossing River in Poland.

A despatch from Lemberg says :—A ferryboat with 120 peasants on board sank on Wednesday while attempting to cross the Visloka river. Twenty of the passengers swam ashore, fifty are known to have been drowned, and the remainder are unaccounted for.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Feb. 17.—Wheat—Is fairly firm. No. 2 red and white are quoted at 72c middle freights. Goose is steady at 67c bid for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is steady at 72c for No. 1 and 71c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 84½c for No. 1 hard Port Huron or Owen Sound; No. 1 hard is quoted at 88c and No. 1 northern at 86½c to 87c all rail North Bay, and ¼c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at $2.70 for 90 per cent. patents for export in buyers' bags east or middle freights, and 15c to 20c more for choice brands. Local exporters say they could not on to-day's cables pay over $2.65 for ordinary export lots. Manitoba flour is steady at $4.40 to $4.50 for cars of Hungarian patents and $4.05 to $4.10 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at $17.50 for cars of shorts and $16.50 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $21 to $22 for cars of shorts and $19 to $20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 47½c for No. 3 extra and 44c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 48c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Rye—Is steady at 51c for No. 2 east, 49c high freights north and west, and 50c middle freights.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for Canada No. 3 mixed and 45½c for No. 3 yellow west. American corn is nominal. No. 3 mixed being quoted at 52½c and No. 3 yellow at 53½c on the track here.

Oats—Are steady at 33c for No. 1 white and 32½c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 are quoted at 32c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $4 for cars of hogs and $4.15 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady; No. 2 for export are quoted at 72c high freights west. They are quoted at 73c east. Choice milling peas are quoted 2c higher than these prices.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

An easier feeling is evident in creamery solids. Holders have been keeping their stuff, awaiting a better export demand, which does not look probable, and the stock is being pushed on the market. The market for other grades of butter is about steady, with prices unchanged.

Creamery, prints...	23c to 24c
do solids...	20c to 21c
do held.....	18c to 19c
Dairy tubs and pails,	
choice...	16c to 17c
do medium.....	14c to 15c
do common...	13c to 14c
do pound rolls...	17c to 18c
do large rolls.....	16c to 17c

Cheese—a fair demand continues, and stocks are reported light. While these conditions continue, there is no chance of a drop in prevailing prices which some dealers consider high. Quotations are steady at 13½c for large and 14c for twins in job lots.

Eggs—This morning's receipts of new-laid were surprisingly large, and, had the roads been better, they might have been still heavier. As it is, prices declined, and new-laid are quoted at 19c per dozen flat. The market for cold storage is weaker, as more stuff is being put forward. They are quoted at 10c. There is no inquiry for limed, and prices are easier at 14c to 15c per dozen.

Potatoes—The market is a little weaker, offerings being rather more plentiful; $1 is quoted for car lots on the track here. Potatoes out of store are quoted at $1.15 to $1.30.

Poultry—The market is dull and unchanged, with very little stuff coming forward. Prices are steady at 13c to 14c for choice young turkeys and 10c to 11c for frozen stock, 9c to 10c for geese and 7c to 8c for fresh chickens and 60c to 70c for old frozen, 12c to 14c for fine young hens.

Baled Hay—The supply of stock continues fair and about equal to the demand. No. 1 timothy is quoted at $9.50 per ton for car lots on the track here, and prices range considerably lower for poorer grades.

Baled Straw—The supply is liberal, and the demand is only fair. Cars on the track here are quoted at $5 to $5.50 per ton.

DRESSED HOGS.

The movement in dressed hogs is rather slow. Prices are about steady, while the market feeling is generally easy. Quotations are $7.60 per cwt for car lots of select weights on the track here.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 17.—Prices remained from steady to firm at the market this morning. The run was light and things were pretty well cleaned up, although Chicago cattle figured extensively. The bulk of the choice cattle sold ranged in price from $4.50 to $4.70. One or two lots, however, sold higher, one load bringing $5.00. This load was considered particularly choice. Shippers complained again to-day that they could not get their shipments taken on board at St. John.

Trade in butchers was fairly strong quotations remaining unaltered, however. Dealers are considerably worked up over the proposal of establishing a public abattoir. Should the plan be adopted, it will be felt keenly by the trade.

Feeders and stockers are in moderate but steady demand. The run of milch cows was good, and fair prices from $36 to $39, obtained as a rule.

Sheep were steady and lambs firmer, the latter selling up to $5.40 in sympathy with the Buffalo market. The quality offered, especially in lambs, was good. It is expected that both sheep and lambs will be in greater demand next week.

Hog quotations are steady but the market is as weak or perhaps weaker than on Tuesday.

The run was 64 cars with 1001 cattle, 615 sheep and lambs, 744 hogs and 52 calves.

Cattle.

Export, choice, cwt.....$4.40	$4.75
do medium... ... ... 3.70	4.30
do, cows, per cwt... ... 3.40	3.70
Butchers', mixed... ... ... 3.75	4.50
do picked... ... ... 4.35	4.50
do good to choice.....'. 4.25	4.50
do fair to medium... ... 3.00	3.55
do rough to common... 2.00	2.70
Bulls, export heavy, very choice... ... . 3.50	4.25
Bulls, light... .... 3.50	4.00
do feeding... .... 2.50	3.25
do stock... .... 1.75	2.00
Feeders, short-keep... .... 4.25	4.50
do medium... ... . 3.75	4.25
do light..... ... ... 3.25	3.75
Stockers, choice... ... ... 2.75	3.25
do common... .... 2.25	2.75
Milch cows, each... ... ...30.00	50.00

Sheep and Calves.

Export ewes... ... .$3.50	$4.00
Bucks... ... . 2.50	3.25
Culls, each... .... 2.50	3.00
Lambs, butchers'... ... ... 4.80	5.40
Calves, each... ... ... 2.00	10.00

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Feb. 17.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring, lower; No. 1 hard, offered 90c. Corn, steady; No. 2 yellow, 52½c; No. 2 corn, 51¾c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 2 mixed, 41c. Rye, No. 1, in store, 59c asked. Barley, 54c to 60c.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS

London, Feb. 17.—Wheat, parcels No. 1 hard Manitoba, about due, 31s paid; February, 31s 1½d paid; cargo mixed American, February, 21s 7½d paid; March, 21s 1½d paid.

Antwerp, Feb. 17.—Close—Wheat, spot steady; February, 16⅞ pfg. Corn, spot American mixed, 23m. Flour, Minneapolis, 25m 6 pfg.

Paris, Feb. 17.—Wheat, tone steady, February 24f 15c, May and August 23f 40c. Flour steady; February 31f 35c, May and August 30f 85c.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Three-Year-Old Boy Killed on Toronto Street.

A despatch from Toronto says :—Three-year-old Lorne Millward, son of Benjamin Millward, of 3 Robinson Terrace, was crushed to death on Queen street just west of Bathurst street, on Saturday afternoon. Lorne and another little fellow had started to cross the street and passing behind a west-bound car, ran in front of an east-bound car. Before the motorman, H. Maywood, could stop the car, Lorne, who had hesitated while his companion ran to safety, was lifted on the fender. He rolled off, however, and was caught on the forward truck, which crushed his life out almost instantly. Heavy timbers were required to raise the car sufficiently to allow of the extrication of the body. It was carried to a drug store, and medical aid summoned, but life was extinct. The body was badly crushed and many bones broken. The lad was big for his age and might have passed for six years old.

IRELAND'S FUTURE.

Prospects Are Encouraging, Says Lord Lieutenant.

A despatch from Dublin says :—The Earl of Dudley, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, at the annual dinner at the Royal College of Surgeons here, made a very optimistic speech, during which he declared that the prospects for the future of Ireland were very encouraging. Agitation has been largely abandoned, and he hoped earnestly that those who were responsible for the government of Ireland never again will be compelled to enforce the exceptional treatment which they had been obliged to impose early in 1902. He believed the recent land conference will prove an epoch in Irish history, the mainspring thereof being toleration, moderation, and co-operation, and with these principles there is nothing Ireland cannot accomplish.

OUR TRADE IS GROWING.

Increase in Returns for the Past Seven Months.

A despatch from Ottawa says :—The returns of Canada's foreign trade for the seven months to the end of January were completed at the Customs Department to-day. They show imports of $120,048,645, a gain of $9,837,937, and exports of domestic produce amounting to $140,642,665, an increase of $13,805,171, or an increase between them of nearly twenty-four million dollars. This takes no account either of the movement of coin and bullion or of exports of foreign produce. The last named item was $8,028,419 in the seventh month just completed, as against $10,667,271 in the corresponding period of 1901. There were slight gains in the export of minerals and fish, but increases in exports of lumber, animals, dairy, agricultural products, manufactures, and miscellaneous goods.

200 YEARS OLD.

Russian Survives His Wife by 123 Years.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says :—Russian newspapers claim that a man in the hospital at Tomska is 200 years old. They say this statement is supported by documents. The man has been a widower for 123 years. He had a son, who died in 1824, aged 90 years. He remembers seeing Peter the Great. He is bedridden, but mentally sound.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

There is a famine of suitable residences in Guelph.

London's surplus in the city treasury is $2,661.

Building trades unions at London will demand increased pay in the spring.

Serious mountain floods are anticipated along the line of the Crow's Nest Pass.

Prof. Robertson is in Nova Scotia organizing Macdonald manual training schools.

Engineer Vance of the C. P. R. survey was frozen to death near Battleford, N. W. T.

Marconi wants to establish a station at Vancouver for the purpose of speaking to vessels at sea.

Wentworth County Council wants the Government to pass an act regulating the width of wagon tires.

St. Catharines' fire department responded to 27 alarms last year, that being the smallest number for twelve years.

The Toronto & Mimico Railway have agreed with the County Commissioners for the extension to Oakville.

Trouble is expected at Montreal in the spring when the Ship Laborers' Union present their demands for increased pay.

Chas. Macdonald is presenting the town of Gananoque with a large town clock to commemorate the life of his deceased father.

W. H. Walker, Perth, says the C. P. R. car shops at Perth have orders to keep them running full blast for over a year.

Mr. Campbell, Provincial Road Commissioner, has been invited to instruct Wentworth County Council in the art of roadmaking.

The Central Fire Station, London, is to be enlarged at a cost of $5,000, and chemical and steam fire engines are to be purchased.

Brantford's anthracite coal imports decreased this winter from 12,572 to 8,046 tons, while the bituminous increased from 9,064 to 10,673 tons.

John Hunt, a Hamilton bailiff, was fined $26.25 for charging more for distress than he had a right to under the statute.

Mr. Justice Davidson of Montreal has given judgment that children of Jewish parents are not entitled to the right of admission to the Protestant schools of Quebec.

Not only do young boys smoke cigarettes in Winnipeg, but it is also charged that young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 are becoming addicted to the habit.

FOREIGN.

The temperance movement in Ireland has revived.

The San Francisco Health Board announces that the bubonic plague is stamped out in that city.

The Boer Generals Botha, Delarey and Smuts decline to serve on the Transvaal Executive Council.

Newfoundland suffers from the severest snowstorm in many years, which has tied up the railroads of the island.

Sweden's new railway will penetrate the famine district and give Northern Sweden an opportunity to develop mineral deposits.

Secretary of War Root and Senators Henry Cabot Lodge and Turner have been selected as United States representatives on the Alaskan boundary commission.

The red deer of New Zealand are estimated to number between 4,000 and 5,000, the offspring of two stags and six hinds that were turned loose in 1868.

In a fire started by burglars in a store at Bremen, Ohio, Harvey Grove was burned to death, Postmaster Shelhaeur fatally injured, and Jessie Rowe seriously injured. The loss was $50,000.

Eighteen stowaways on an Austrian ship were driven by thirst to appear on deck. They attacked the crew with knives and were only overawed when threatened with shooting.

HARD COAL IN CANADA.

Field of Anthracite on Vancouver Island.

A despatch from Washington says :—Writing from Vancouver, Consul L. E. Dudley reports the discovery of anthracite coal on Vancouver Island, British Columbia. He says :

"It is reported, upon reliable authority, that anthracite coal has been discovered at Cumberland, on Vancouver Island, upon the property of the Union Coal Mines Company, which is the largest shipper of coal from the western portion of this province. It is said that this anthracite coal has 80 per cent. fixed carbon."

In a later report the Consul notes that the coal field is estimated to cover 1,000 acres. The anthracite merges as it gains depth into a bituminous coal. Work on the seam is being pushed, and it is thought that coal will be shipped by next fall.

KILLS ALL GERMS.

Experiments in the Destruction of Bacteria.

A despatch from London says :—The Lancet of Thursday prints a story giving the results of interesting experiments in the destruction of bacteria in food and drink. It has been found by these experiments that a mechanical shock has a germicide effect. The Lancet cites a case where bacterial cultures were allowed to stand in the engine-room of a large manufactory where there were incessant vibrations from the strokes of the engine. The result was that after four days the germs were destroyed, and did not appear when the water was set in a quiet place. In other experiments violent mechanical agitation had a similar effect. The discovery may be of great practical use, as most known germicides are more or less poisonous to the human organism, and therefore the destruction of the bacteria by the addition of powerful antiseptics is not practicable.

GOLD TOOTH FOR BULLDOG.

Operation Marks an Advance in Canine Dentistry.

A despatch from Pottsville, Pa., says :—In dentistry on Wednesday a unique operation was accomplished here, consisting in the shaving of a bulldog's broken tooth and capping the stump with gold. The owner of the dog is W. H. Myers, of Philadelphia, who is the guest of John Bolich, a banker. Mr. Myers brought the dog, which is a pet, to Pottsville several days ago. The animal, while gnawing a bone, broke off one of his long eye teeth. Mr. Myers had the operation performed, and has now, it is thought, the only dog in the world which has a gold tooth.

WILD RUSH FOR BUTTONS.

Red Badges in London Sold Out In a Twinkling.

A despatch from London says :—A red button has been adopted as a badge by those who agree not to drink alcoholic beverages except at dinner. They were placed on the market on Wednesday, and an eager crowd of retailers and hawkers besieged the manufacturers' premises in Houndsditch. The crowd was so great that the police had to form a line to regulate the traffic. The manufacturers' supply was quickly exhausted, and the hawkers sold out their stocks almost as soon as they left the warehouse. Consequently it is difficult for the public to obtain them elsewhere. The manufacturer said that if he had had a thousand gross he could have disposed of all of them. He intends to continue manufacturing the buttons at high pressure.

WAR OF LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Bloodshed Will Come Unless Harmony is Restored.

A despatch from New York says :—While presiding over services in connection with the semi-centennial celebration of St. Paul's Methodist Church in Newark, N.J., Governor Franklin Murphy predicted that unless in the near future greater harmony be restored between capital and labor the country will be plunged into a civil war more disastrous than any previously recorded in history.

TO STIR UP TROUBLE.

Macedonian Leader Has Started on the Errand.

A despatch from Vienna says :—Considerable interest has been aroused here by a despatch from Sofia to the effect that Boris Sarafoff, the famous Macedonian leader and former president of the Macedonian Committee, has already gone to Macedonia to start a revolt. Sarafoff has the reputation of being a capable and desperate leader, having unequaled knowledge of the mountain passes.

300 REBELS FALL.

British Expedition Successful in Northern Nigeria.

A despatch from London says :—A telegram has been received from Brig.-Gen. Sir. F. D. Lugard, the High Commissioner of Northern Nigeria, announcing that the British expedition against the native rebels had been successful. Kano was occupied on Feb. 8, and the natives who opposed the British had 300 men killed. The Emir, with 1,000 horsemen, fled northward toward Sokoto. The British had two officers wounded.

ENEMY TO MOSQUITOES.

Discovered Insect Which Destroys Malaria Pest.

A despatch from Berlin says: Dr. Dempwolff, who succeeded Prof. Koch as the head of the German anti-malaria expedition to New Guinea, announces that he has discovered an aquatic insect which destroys the anipheles mosquito. He proposes to cultivate the creature artificially in the hope of exterminating the mosquito, thereby exterminating malaria.

MET STRANGE DEATH.

Woman Crushed Under Snow-laden Roof of Barn.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: At Woodstock on Thursday the wife of A. S. Bell was killed by an extraordinary accident. She went to the barn to feed the cattle, when the weight of snow caused the roof to collapse, crushing her to death.

SCOURGE AGAIN ACTIVE.

Foot and Mouth Disease Breaks Out Near Boston.

A despatch from Washington says :—Secretary Wilson has been notified of the outbreak of the foot-and-mouth disease in several herds in Massachusetts, in the region just below Boston. Orders have been issued directing strict examinations of all the herds in that section.

DEVICES OF FISHERMEN.

Dutch fishermen have made some remarkable catches by means of a very simple expedient. They put a number of live worms and insects into a bottle partly filled with water, which is then securely corked. The bottle is dropped into the water, and the fisherman sinks his line alongside. It appears that the wriggling contents of the bottle so tempt the fish that they fall easy victims to the baited hooks.

ONLY A SLIGHT COLD.

Yet It May Lead to Consumption and an Early Grave.

If your blood is poor or watery, a touch of cold or influenza will settle in your lungs, and the slight cough of to-day may turn to the racking consumptive's cough of to-morrow.

Weak lungs are caused by weak blood; weak blood is an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of death.

Stop that cough by enriching your blood and strengthening your lungs with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich, red blood. They add resisting power to the lungs. They have saved hundreds from a consumptive's grave. Here is a positive proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure where other medicines fail. Miss Kate Henry, Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: "Some months ago I got caught in a rain storm, and the wetting was followed by a cold. At first I paid but little attention to it, but as the cold clung to me and finally developed into a hacking cough, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor, who gave me a bottle of medicine. Unfortunately, it did not help me, and I began to grow pale, lost in weight and my appetite completely left me. I was now regularly under the care of the doctor, who told me my lungs were affected, and that I was threatened with consumption. The doctor's treatment did not seem to benefit me in the least. I steadily grew weaker, and finally was compelled to remain in bed. At this time a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and even brought me three boxes before I finally consented to take them. I have reason now to bless my friend's persistence, because I felt better before all the pills were gone, and I gladly continued the treatment, and was soon able to be out of bed and take a walk each day. I am now in the best of health, and weigh ten pounds more than I did before I took sick. I feel that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

All diseases which come from poor blood or weak nerves can be driven from the system by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes and medicines said to be "just as good" do not cure.

KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

She was a young wife, just married, from boarding-school, and although educated regardless of expense, didn't know beans from any other vegetable. Hence this dialogue with the cook:

"Now, Biddy, what are we to have for dinner?"

"There's two chickens to dress, mum."

"I'll dress them the first thing. Where are their clothes?"

"Why, mum, they're in their feathers yet."

"Oh, then, serve them that way. The ancient Romans always cooked their peacocks with the feathers on. It will be a surprise to hubby."

"It will that, mum. Shure, if you want to help, you could be parin' the turnips."

"Oh, how sweet! I'll pair them two and two in no time. Why, I had no idea cooking was so picturesque."

"I think, mum, that washing the celery do be more in your line."

"All right, Biddy. I'll take it up to the bathroom, and I've some lovely Paris soap that will take off every speck."

"Thank you, mum. Would you mind telling me the name of the asylum where you were eddicated? I think I'll have to take some lessons there myself, if we be going to work together."

A light heart sometimes means a light head.

Have something to do, or will you be a nobody.

CROSS BABIES.

How to Make Them Bright, Good Natured and Well.

A crying baby is an unwell baby. The little chap is not cross for the fun of it. He cries because that is the only way he has of expressing the fact that he is either in pain or discomfort. Most of his little troubles are due to some disorder of the stomach or bowels and if Baby's Own Tablets are given both the trouble and resulting crossness will disappear. You can take a mother's word for it, and Mrs. John T. Sutherland, of Blissfield, N.B., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. My baby was very cross and used to keep me awake half the night before I got the Tablets. Now she sleeps soundly, is good natured and is growing splendidly." You can give these Tablets with perfect safety to a new born babe. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous sleepy stuff, and are a sure cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRAINED CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Chrysanthemums in Japan are trained into numerous quaint shapes, like the old English yew trees, in the forms of peacocks, etc. In Tokio there are gardens filled with life-sized figures made entirely of the flowers and leaves, the faces being masks, and these chrysanthemum figures accurately represent Court ladies, warriors, children, animals, one of the favorite characters being a young lady with a fox's tail peeping from under her dress, and a mask which by the touch of a string turns into Reynard's head.

CHARGED BY AN ELEPHANT.

Traveller's Description of an Enraged Tusker.

An elephant fight, if the combatants be well matched, frequently lasts for a day or more. The beaten elephant retreats temporarily, and is followed leisurely by the other, until by mutual consent they meet again. The more powerful elephant keeps his foe in view till he kills him. In "Wild Beasts of India" Mr. G. P. Sanderson describes an encounter with a defeated tusker:

A shrill trumpeting and crashing of bamboos broke the stillness, and from the noise we knew it was a tusker fight. Before we could reach the scene of combat, one elephant uttered a deep roar of pain, and crossed the nullah some forty yards clump of bamboo in sheer fury, grumbling deeply the while in rage and pain. Blood was streaming from a deep stab in his left side, high up. He was a very large elephant with long and fairly thick tusks. His opponent must have been a Goliath to have worsted him. This tusker presented a picture of rage and power, as he mowed the bamboos down with trunk and tusks, and trampled them with his fore-feet.

Suddenly his whole demeanor changed. He backed from the clump and stood like a statue. He had scented us. The next moment forward went his ears and up went his tail, and in the same instant he wheeled and bore straight down upon us with astonishing speed.

The bamboos behind which we stood were useless as cover, and I stepped out into the open to get a clear shot. I gave a shout, hoping to stop or turn him, but in vain. I fired when he was nine paces distant, feeling confident of the shot, but I made a mistake in not giving him both barrels. The smoke momentarily obscured the elephant, and I bent down to see where he lay.

Good gracious! He had not even been checked, and was upon me! There was no time to step to the right or the left. His tusks came through the smoke like the cow-catcher of a locomotive, and I had just time to fall flat to avoid being hurled along in front of him. I fell a little to the right; the next instant down came his ponderous forefoot within a few inches of my left thigh, and I should have been trodden on had I not hastily drawn my leg back from the sprawling position in which I had fell. As he rushed over me he shrieked shrilly, but fortunately he went on, for had he stopped there was no way of escape for me. I was covered with blood from the wound inflicted by his late antagonist. This was one of the closest calls I ever had in the wild life of the jungle.

A young man by the name of William Kotz, coachman, came to my store, complaining that his feet hurt him very badly. He had in vain tried to get relief by consulting physicians. Being exposed a great deal to the cold by his occupation, his feet got worse daily, until one day he fainted in the street. A few days after he again came to my store and showed me his feet. I have seen a great many sores in my life, but nothing to equal this, and was afraid the poor fellow would lose his limbs. He asked me for St. Jacobs Oil; we rubbed his feet well with the Oil, and he took the remainder with him. After nine days the same man again came into my store, perfectly well, and requested me to write to you of this most wonderful cure; he also stated that two other persons had been cured of Rheumatism by the same bottle which helped him.—John Lenzen.

The United States Government has set aside 37 different reserves, or national parks, in various parts of the country. The aggregate area of these is 70,647 square miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Probably the worst feature about the wisdom that age brings us is the short time we have left to use it.

RULES FOR THE SICK ROOM.

Here are a few rules for the sick room that are worth remembering:

Never allow a patient to take the temperature himself. Many patients are more knowing than nurses when there is a question of temperature.

Never put a hot-water bottle next to the skin. Its efficiency and the patient's safety are both enhanced by surrounding the bottle with flannel.

Never allow a patient to be wakened out of his first sleep, either intentionally or accidentally.

Never imagine that a patient who sleeps during the day will not sleep during the night. The more he sleeps the better he will be able to sleep.

Never hurry or bustle.

Never stand and fidget when a sick person is talking to you. Sit down.

Never sit where your patient cannot see you.

Never require a patient to repeat a message or request. Attend at once.

Never judge the condition of your patient from his appearance during the conversation. See how he looks an hour afterward.

Never read a story to children if you can tell it.

Never read fast to a sick person. The way to make a story seem short is to tell it slowly.

Never confine a patient to one room if you can obtain the use of two.

Never allow monotony in anything.

To Recognize Purity.

Adulteration has grown to such a fine art, that it is almost impossible for a woman now-a-days to detect the false from the true; but a chemical analysis will always detect adulteration. Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, after a number of analyses, reports that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap." Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 219

t-f

Hay Bale-Ties

Special Standard and High Carbon

BALING WIRE

Wire Straightened and Cut to Lengths.

WE OPERATE OUR OWN WIRE MILL

Write us for Prices.

LAIDLAW BALE-TIE CO.

Hamilton, Canada.

The largest exclusive Bale-Tie Factory in the world.

3-8-12

The United States has now over 7½ million acres of artificially irrigated land. Colorado and California alone have between them three million acres.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

It's a girl that can't sing who seems anxious that everyone should know it.

I was cured of lame back, after suffering 15 years, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Two Rivers, N.S. ROBERT ROSS

I was cured of Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Antigonish. JOHN A. FOREY.

I was cured of contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. RACHEL SAUNDERS.

Dalhousie.

8—59

Germany has on an average 806 orchard trees to the square mile. Of these, there are 332 plum, 251 apple, 119 pear, and 104 cherry.

BINDER TALK.

In our last issue we spoke of some important features of binder construction. This subject is of sufficient moment to justify our pursuing it further in the interests of our farming readers.

We spoke of the advantage of the floating elevator as used on the Massey-Harris Binder. We repeat that it is very necessary to successful harvesting in heavy crops.

Another important point is the construction of the Main Frame of the Binder. A railway bridge requires a solid foundation, and a binder requires a strong frame. This is another place where the Massey-Harris Binder undoubtedly excells all its competitors. The frame on the Massey-Harris is splendidly trussed—it will stand all the strain that it is called upon to bear. We believe this is the secret of the success of this machine. If you are buying a binder this year we advise you to carefully look into this feature. You will be well repaid for so doing. And we do not speak without knowledge of the subject.

Remember what we have said about the Massey-Harris.

Master Pickles — "I think that if I went out of the room Mr. Spooner would kiss you, Ada!" Miss Pickles (sternly)—"Leave the room this instant, you impertinent boy!"

FIVE MINUTES AFTER APPLYING

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder you feel the improvement.

At once the new vitality that comes from proper breathing is felt. The cure is begun.

This is not a cheap remedy, but an inexpensive cure. Remedies are but remedies. If a CURE is what you desire, it is waiting for you.

You just drop the tube into the Powder, blow it into the nostrils, and begin to get well at ONCE.

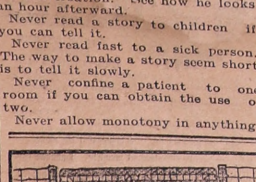
W. Ernest Lewis, of West Flamboro Quebec, states:— "I have been troubled with Catarrh for several years. It impaired the hearing of my right ear. I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and in a week found a marked improvement. I took three bottles and could hear as well as ever."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure

Feeds the nerves and the blood. It is LIFE in medicinal form. It transforms the weak and sickly into the well and healthy. It tones all the vital organs. It's the cure for you.

t-f

The largest bean field in the world is in Southern California. It covers 1,500 acres, and it takes 40 tons of beans to sow it.



Page Metal Gates

Single or double—light, strong, durable, economical. Will not sag or get rickety. Fitted with self-acting latches, which open either way. A child can open or close in a strong wind—no surface to resist. Best farm gate made. Use Page Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 10

1—2—27

HOW LIQUID FUEL IS USED.

Those who have had no practical experience in the use of liquid fuel are often surprised at the elaborateness of some of the methods employed to secure efficient combustion of the oil. One of the latest is the Orde system, which is employed for steamships. First, the oil must be freed, as perfectly as possible, from water. This is done by preliminary settling in a tank. From the tank the oil is pumped, under a pressure of 60 pounds to the inch, into the burners. On its way it is heated to a temperature just below its boiling point, and then, on emerging from the inner tube of the burner, it is met by the steam and air heated to 600 degrees, or more, and thus is entirely converted into vapor. In this form it is sprayed into the flame and consumed.

"Oh! she's so sweet, so angelic and fair," sighed Lovett Fursyte. "But I know I shall never succeed in winning her love." "Nonsense!" exclaimed May Sharpe. "Lots of other men have succeeded. Why shouldn't you?"

$100 Reward, $100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

1—32

Excluding Egypt and the Soudan, Britain owns 2,585,000 square miles of Africa, an area equal to more than 50 Englands, and inhabited by about 45,000,000 of people.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

Miss Pretty Poore (anxious to give him a lead) — "Why do so many folks think it's unlucky to marry in May?" Gussie Richboy — "Don't know — unless it's because so many folks have married in May!"

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

1—19

The town of Alost, in Belgium, has sold a picture by Rubens for $300,000, in order to raise money to build a new church.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

When the poor pianist has music on the rack the hearers are in the same fix.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

First Stranger (on railway train) —"So you are selling Professor Blank's new books, are you? Strange coincidence. I am Professor Blank." Second Stranger — "That so? Then you wrote the very book I am agent for?" First Stranger — "Yes. The hardest work I ever did was writing that book." Second Stranger — "Well, well! That's another strange coincidence. The hardest work I ever did was trying to sell it."

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

1-18

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN.

158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

1-20

Have You Seen it? What?

Lee's Priceless Recipes - 3000 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor, 368 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if not worth it. A goodside line for canvassers.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

2-14

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

1-44

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston.

D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

1-8

AGENTS

WHY WORK ON COMMISSION? We want to start you in business for yourself. You can make twenty dollars per week. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Toy Business of Canada. 6-8

CRIGHTON & CO., 80 Church St., Toronto

8—03

1-13

No doubt your Tea may be good, but if you want to try something better, ask your Grocer for Blue Ribbon

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

1-45

Fresh Frozen Sea Herrings

In casks of about 650 Herrings; $1.60 per 100 by the cask, or $1.70 per 100 in smaller quantities. Labrador Herrings in half barrels, $3.00.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Manufacturers Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

16TH ANNUAL REPORT.

For the Year Ending 31st December, 1902.

INCOME.

1902.		
Net Premiums on New Policies	$317,160.56	
Net Renewal Premiums	837,655.16	
Total Net Premiums		$1,054,815.72
Interest		186,074.11
Total Income		$1,240,889.83

EXPENDITURE.

1902.		
Matured Endowments and Investment Policies and Annuities	$ 88,653.50	
Death Claims	174,965.20	
Dividends to Policy-holders and Surrender Values	52,937.93	
Total Payments to Policy-holders		$316,556.63
Expenses and Office Furniture		291,412.41
Taxes		8,857.67
Dividends to Stock-holders		24,000.00
Excess of Income over Expenditures		600,063.12
Total		$1,240,889.83

ASSETS.

1902.	
Municipal Debentures, Bonds and Stocks	$2,485,822.89
Loans on Debentures, Bonds and Stocks	257,800.00
Mortgages on Real Estate	971,978.41
Real Estate	46,229.80
Loans on Policies and Life Reversions	330,328.29
Office Furniture, less 20 p. c. written off	6,605.77
Agents' Current Accounts	5,643.81
Interest Due and Accrued	59,850.79
Net Premium Outstanding and Deferred	216,142.49
Cash on Hand and in Banks	75,926.94
Total Assets	**$4,406,329.19**

LIABILITIES.

1902.	
Policy Reserves (Government Standard)	$3,753,892.00
All Other Liabilities	45,318.63
Surplus on Policy-holders' Account (including Capital Stock Paid Up, $300,000)	607,118.56
	$4,406,329.19

NOTE:—

For Security of Policy-holders the Company holds

(a) Surplus as above	$ 607,118.56
(b) Reserve as above	3,753,892.00
(c) Uncalled Capital Stock	1,200,000.00

Total Security to Policy-holders, $5,561,010.56

Applications received for insurance during 1902	$6,542,336.00
New Assurances issued during 1902 (Being an increase over any previous year of more than $1,000,000.00).	6,083,336.00
Insurance in force December 31st, 1902	30,152,883.00

The death loss for the year was exceedingly low, being only $5.80 per $1,000 of insurance, while in the Temperance Section it was only $3.66 per $1,000 of insurance. The average rate of interest on the mean amount of all invested assets (ledger value) was 5.08 per cent.

The following Directors were elected for the ensuing year:—

HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Toronto.
LIEUT.-COL. H. M. PELLATT, Toronto.
LLOYD HARRIS, Esq., Brantford.
J. F. JUNKIN, Esq., Toronto.
E. R. WOOD, Esq., Toronto.
E. J. LENNOX, Esq., Toronto.
A. J. WILKES, Esq., K.C., Brantford.
PROF. JAMES MILLS, Guelph.
R. L. PATTERSON, Esq., Toronto.
HON. J. A. OUIMET, Montreal.
R. R. McLENNAN, Esq., Cornwall.
WILLIAM STRACHAN, Esq., Montreal.
ROBERT ARCHER, Esq., Montreal.
HON. J. D. ROLLAND, Montreal.
HON. V. W. LARUE, Quebec.
D. D. MANN, Esq., Toronto.
LIEUT.-COL. JAS. MASON, Toronto.
ROBERT JUNKIN, Esq., Toronto.
S. G. BEATTY, Esq., Toronto.
B. F. PEARSON, Esq., Halifax.
A. P. BARNHILL, Esq., St. John, N.B.
WM. MACKENZIE, Esq., Toronto.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, the following officers were re-elected:—President, Hon. Geo. W. Ross; First Vice-President, Lieut.-Col. H. M. Pellatt; Second Vice-President, Lloyd Harris, Esq.

Low death rate, low expense ratio, and high interest-earning power, all demonstrate the sound basis on which the company is doing business.

A full report will be sent to all policy-holders. Booklets regarding the insurance plans of the company and copies of the annual report can be had by application to Head Office, Toronto, or to any agent of the Company.

THIS COMPANY IS THE ONLY ONE IN AMERICA WHICH OFFERS SPECIAL ADVANTAGES TO TOTAL ABSTAINERS.

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.

6-57

PATENTS

SMITH & CAMERON, Solicitors of Patents, Canada Life Bldg., Toronto. Write for free advice.

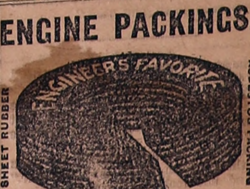
1—4—55

Wanted to Purchase

Any quantity of dry, mixed wood suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State price, f.o.b. your station. Address, S. MCSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707.

7—19

ENGINE PACKINGS.



CYLINDER, ENGINE, DYNAMO, MACHINE AND OILS

WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO. TORONTO.

1-2-27

A Modest Commencement

You recognize the importance of saving, and you "intend to" begin. But you are waiting till you can open an account with a "respectable" amount. Meantime the smaller sums you might be saving are slipping away and your financial position is probably no better than it was years ago. Don't waste time as well as money. Begin now. We receive sums of $1 and upwards and allow interest. We have some handsome accounts which were begun in this way.

THE Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

1—2—27

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1903.

The Cigarette Evil.

The use of tobacco in any form is hurtful, but cigarette smoking is by far the most injurious.

Cigarettes are made from inferior tobacco; stumps thrown away by smokers (perhaps a smoker with a contagious disease) are gathered, and used largely in the manufacture of cigarettes. This being poor tobacco, saltpetre is freely employed to keep it from becoming musty. Saltpetre is highly injurious.

A physician who analyzed a cigarette found it strongly impregnated with opium. The paper wrapper has lead or arsenic, sometimes both, in it. Cigarette smoking, which was formerly confined to Cubans, is now the favorite mode of using tobacco with our young men and boys, and is by far the most serious evil to growing boys, especially to school boys.

Tobacco is in all its forms, whether used in the pipe, cigar, or for chewing, absolutely poisonus and pernicious, and the cause of sickness and death where its victims are not in the least aware of it,—the evil is so wide spead, and the habit so common among all classes.

The Toronto District Woman's Christian Temperance Union is renewing the campaign against the cigarette evil, and sending out literature pointing out its danger. The union states that in Canada there has been a steady increase in the manufacture every year. In 1900 we consumed 116 millions; in 1901, 121 millions; in 1902, 134 millions, an increase over 1901 of 13 millions.

Petitions are being circulated asking the Dominion Parliament to prohibit the manufacture and sale of cigarettes, and these petitions are being largely signed. It is stated that the law regarding the selling of cigarettes to minors is not well observed, and that in some shops boys are allowed to help themselves, thus evading the law as to selling or giving away.

A Vital Question

St. Mary's Argus: The death rate of Ontario is on the increase, the birth rate on the decrease, whilst the number of marriages is about stationary. Can it be that that deadly plague which is sapping the life of France and draining the blood of many "modern" people, is gripping Ontario? It would almost seem like it, for there is no natural increase to the population of the country. Without a natural increase no country can hold its owm against the expansion of other realms, and the inevitable result would be the peaceful conquering in time of the non-expanding peoples by those countries in which the natural life is sturdy and the national increase normal. Ontario cannot forever look to immigration for increased population, so that unless there be a natural increase she must morally and physically deteriorate.

The deputation that waited on the Dominion Government last week to urge the passage of the bill providing for the appointment of a Railway Commission probably represented greater and more important interests than any deputation that has yet gone to Ottawa. Farmers, manufacturers, stock dealers, fruit growers, and the members of the Toronto Board of Trade all joined their forces, and the statements made showing the evils of unregulated railway control as affecting each special interest cannot have failed to impress the Government. The Farmers' Association, which brought all the organizations together and arranged for the joint deputation, is to be congratulated upon the success of its efforts. It has shown activity and usefulness, and what can be accomplished by organized action. We hope this is but the beginning of the work that it will do.—The Weekly Sun.

Crossley and Hunter, the evangelists, are holding a successful revival in Kingston.

The Ontario Legislature will meet on March 10, and Premier Ross and his followers will be able to give a heartfelt rendering to that old ballad, "We Are Seven."

Belleville Ontario:—There are at present only seven men and two women confined in the county jail. This is the lowest number of prisoners at this time of the year that the jail records show for twenty years. It shows crime is on the decrease in Hastings county or the wrong doers are too cute to be caught.

Judge Macaulay, of Dawson City, in a letter recently written to his brother, Dr. Macaulay, of Brockville, says that the cold weather there is intense, the thermometer sometimes going as low as 70 degrees below zero. It was so cold that the authorities forbade the police from taking their horses out of barns.

On Tuesday night of last week a largely attended meeting was held in North Trenton for the purpose of organizing a company having for its object the canning of poultry, game fowl, etc. A number were present from outside towns and the greatest interest was evinced in the object for which the meeting was called. A stock subscribers book was opened and a number took stock on the spot and put up the first call.

The Doukhobors in the Northwest have consented to take the oath of allegiance and secure patents for their homesteads as regular settlers. If they stick strictly to business hereafter, their little rampage of last fall will be forgiven.

The demand of the Northwest Territories for men has decimated the laboring ranks of Ontario, and next year that province will go into the immigration business on its own account. Many farmers last season were utterly unable to procure sufficient help to harvest their grain.

An Effective "Attachment."

Attaching a man's property for debt is supposed to be a legal process, but an incident which occurred years ago in the city of Natchez, as related by Davy Crockett in his "Life and Adventures," shows that there are other "attachments" which sometimes accomplish a beneficent purpose.

An odd affair occurred when I was last at Natchez, says Mr. Crockett. A steamboat stopped at the landing, and one of the crew went ashore to purchase provisions. He went into a saloon on the way, and the adroit inmates contrived to rob him of all his money. The captain of the boat, a determined fellow, went ashore in the hope of persuading them to refund, but they declined.

Without further ceremony, the captain, assisted by his crew and passengers, some 300 or 400 in number, made fast an immense cable to the frame building where the theft had been committed. Then he allowed fifteen minutes for the money to be forthcoming, vowing that if it were not produced within that time he would put steam to his boat and drag the house into the river.

The thieves knew that he would keep his word, and the money was promptly produced.

Parching May Flies.

On the banks of the Elbe a curious sight may frequently be seen. Men and women come there in the evening and light fires, near which they carefully spread spacious cloths. In a few minutes swarms of May flies, those delicate little creatures whose earthly life lasts only for a few hours, hover around the fires, and speedily hundreds—nay, thousands—of them are burned and fall on the cloths.

After a sufficient supply of flies has been gathered in this way the fires are extinguished, and the cloths are carefully raised from the ground and taken home. On the following morning they are placed in a garden on a sunny spot, the result being that the bodies of the flies become thoroughly parched. The flies are then ready for the market and are sold for a few cents a quart to dealers in birds, who say that there is no better food for nightingales, robins and other feathered pets. Only the bodies are used for this purpose, and therefore before they are sent to market the utmost pains are taken to see that all the wings have been removed.

Waterproofing Boots at Home.

I have for years used successfully a dressing for leather boots and shoes composed of oil and india rubber, keeping out moisture and uninjurious to the leather applied, leaving same soft and pliable. To prepare same, heat in an iron vessel either fish oil, castor oil or even tallow to about 250 degrees F.; then add, cut into small pieces, vulcanized or raw india rubber about one-fifth of the weight of the oil, gradually stirring same with a wooden spatula until the rubber is completely dissolved in the oil; lastly, add to give it color a small amount of printers' ink. Pour into a suitable vessel and let cool. One or two applications of this are sufficient to thoroughly waterproof a pair of boots or shoes for a season. Boots or shoes thus dressed will take common shoeblacking with the greatest facility.—Scientific American.

Balzac and Dumas.

It is said that Balzac detested Dumas. Once he brought to the Siecle the manuscript of a novel, which was to follow "Les Trois Mousquetaires," then being published. He asked to be paid 2½ francs a line. The director of the journal hesitated. "You see, M. Dumas is being paid only 2 francs a line." "If you are giving 2 francs to that negro, I shall get out!" And Balzac stalked off.

Dumas was not ignorant of Balzac's feelings toward him and did not spare him. In the foyer of the Odeon theater Balzac was talking loudly in a group of literary men, "When I have written myself out as a novelist, I shall go to playwriting." "You can begin right away," called out Dumas.

An Arabian Story.

An Arab and his wife were constantly quarreling, and the wife always went straightway to her father and made complaint. One day the Arab boxed the ears of his better half, whereupon she went again to her father and related her grievance, demanding revenge. The father, a wise old sheik, shook his head, and, after long reflection, boxed his daughter's ears and said: "Now thou art avenged. Thy husband has boxed the ears of my daughter, and I have boxed the ears of his wife!"—Lustige Blatter.

He Merely Made It.

"My boy doesn't seem to have got along here very well," said the office boy's father.

"Well, to be perfectly frank with you," replied the employer, "I must say no."

"Ah! What's his trouble?"

"He hasn't any trouble; it's the rest of us who have had that."

Satisfied.

The angular passenger stuck her head out through the car window.

"Why," she asked the man on the station platform, "did you speak just now of that singular looking machine as 'she?'"

"Because, ma'am," replied the man on the platform, "it's a mail snatcher."

And she took her head in again.

The Real Truth.

"Didn't she marry a 'has been?'"

"No. She thought he was a 'will be,' but he turned out an 'isn't.'"—Life.

Change.

A little change in the hand is worth more than a great change in the weather.—Philadelphia Record.

Choice Thoughts

The real difference between men is energy. A strong will, a settled purpose, an invincible determinatisn, can accomplish almost anything; and in this lies the distinction between great men and little men.—Fuller.

It will generally be found that men who are constantly lamenting their ill-luck are only reaping the consequences of their own neglect, mis-management and improvidence, or want of application.—S. Smiles.

The great high-road of human welfare lies along the highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful.—Smiles.

Nothing more completely baffles one who is full of tricks and duplicity than straight-forward and simple integrity in another.—Colton.

If you would convince a man that he does wrong, do right. Men will believe what they see. Let them see.—Thoreau.

Modesty is a shining light; it prepares the mind to receive knowledge, and the heart for truth.—Guizot.

Every man must educate himself. His books and teachers are but little help; the work is his.—Webster.

Let our lives be pure as snowfields, where our footsteps leave a mark, but not a stain.—Madame Swetchine.

No man can do right unless he is good, wise and strong. What wonder we fail?—Charles Buxton.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues.—Goldsmith.

A Few Points

Listen patiently to every man's counsel, good, bad, or indifferent, and forget the most of it.

The length of a man's life signifies but little, if he merely squanders his opportunities.

It is quite true that contentment may be found in the abodes of poverty, but she is not a permanent boarder anywhere.

A man may teach the Golden Rule in the Sabbath School and foreclose a mortgage on the widow's home the next day.

When a doctor, an undertaker, and a ginmill keeper locate in the same block, a graveyard is necessary to fully round out the picture.

The foot and mouth disease has reappeared among herds of cattle in Vermont.

Henry Conklin of Niles, Mich., a prominent retired farmer, is dead, as a result of a cat scratch which he received in his hand the middle of last week.

It is said that the application of the employes of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway Company to be paid at the same rate as the C. P. R. employes will be granted by the company.

Miss Blanche Boies, the Carrie Nation the second, who a year ago publicly whipped Mayor Parker of Topaka, Kan., on Saturday evening made a raid, smashing seven liquor joints. With an axe she destroyed several plate glass windows.

A person injured by an explosion of gasoline brought suit at St. Paul against the Standard Oil Company, and the jury before which the case was tried gave the plaintiff $10,000 damages. The St. Paul papers state that the Standard Oil at once advanced the price of oil in that city, and in nine days collected from the local public enough in extra price to pay the full amount of the judgment and costs. It is not the centralization of business in the hands of the great corporations so much as high-handed acts of this character that stir up the public against them.

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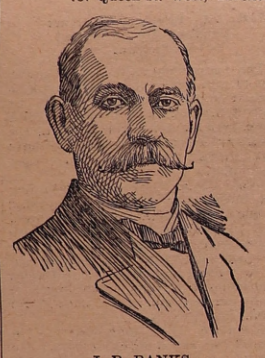

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J. W. Brown, 26 Alexander st., Toronto, skin disease.
Miss Crow, 243 Van Horn st., Toronto, blood poisoning from ivy.
Miss Edythe Cooper, Cornwall, Ont., scrofula.
Rodger Pilson, Downsview P.O., eczema.
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P. Trempe, 391 Panet st., Montreal, painful boils.
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Mrs. Wm. Stevenson, 76 Laughton ave., Toronto Junction, Ont., skin disease.
Mrs. F. Sculthorpe, 72 Gobourg st., Ottawa, Ont., eczema.
C. Hagens, 91 Anderson st., Montreal, running sore.
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China's Population.

It is stated that the Chinese population of today numbers about 426,000,000 of souls, including 8,500,000 in Manchuria, 2,580,000 in Mongolia, 6,430,000 in Tibet and 1,200,000 in Chinese Turkestan.

GUERDON of THE ROSE

By BALDWIN SEARS

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Helena sighed impatiently. "I'm sick of Europe. Let's go home, Aunt Caroline."

The elderly lady glanced up from her letter writing.

"Very well, dear," she said patiently. "But couldn't we wait a few days longer? Albert has written that Count Hugo is coming home in a week and"—

Helena curled her lip. "And as I have managed to avoid meeting him for a month I am now to wait here, in his own city, until he arrives? No. That is too much like sitting on his doorstep, thank you, aunt, and, besides, I don't care to meet anybody, prince or pauper. I—I'm tired of everything."

And with this rather vague statement the girl left the room abruptly.

Aunt Caroline looked at the bowl of red roses on the table and shook her head.

Ever since they had left Vienna a month ago the girl had been a changed creature. Even the languid interest which as a spoiled beauty she had shown to her various admirers had disappeared, and she had hurried from one place to another, calmly ignoring Count Hugo's efforts to meet her and quite unmoved by the splendid red roses which awaited her at each new stopping place.

In fact, the roses seemed to irritate her. She did not want to meet Count Hugo, and she wished that her Cousin Albert, who was an attache at the legation in Berlin, would not tell his friend the count every time Aunt Caroline wrote where they were going.

It was Albert who had first written and said that Count Hugo had seen the beautiful American, had found out who she was and had asked to be presented.

Helena wrote that she was very sorry; they were just starting for Paris. "Perhaps later," the letter added.

That evening the red roses had come, the count's card with them.

But, although Aunt Caroline was puzzled, although Albert swore at the perverseness of girls, although Helena assumed to be merely bored, there was a secret reason for her indifference to Count Hugo or to any one else who might have appeared at that time.

It had happened on the way over from Bremen. As the express drew up in the station at Hanover Helena leaned forward a little to look at the passengers who were waiting to come on board.

There was no one very interesting—a lanky Englishman, a Cook's tourist party and the usual number of smart young officers.

Most of these hurried into the train at once. One who did not was a young man in the uniform of an imperial

THE TALL GUARDSMAN HAD RUSHED TO THE RESCUE.

guardsman. He walked up and down slowly, looking at the people in the carriages.

Helena noticed him because he was so different from most Germans, who were all thickset and blonds. This man was rather slender and very dark and had an air of distinction.

The guardsman, too, had noticed the lovely face at the coach window, and he had dared once or twice to glance up at it as he walked to and fro.

He was evidently not going by that train, for as the guard blew his warning whistle and looked at him he smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

At that moment the door of the waiting room was flung open, and a stout peasant woman, staggering under a huge basket of vegetables and a baby, rushed out toward the train.

Just at the edge of the platform she stumbled and, catching at the baby with both hands, lost hold of the basket. In a moment cabbages, turnips, apples and smoked fish were everywhere.

The poor creature was too stunned to move at first. She looked from her scattered vegetables to the train. In a moment it would start. "Wait, wait!" she cried, motioning to the guard. "I must go."

Suddenly Helena gasped. The tall guardsman had rushed to the rescue. The girl scarcely breathed as she watched him, his long arms swooping down upon the fat red cabbages and shiny apples, the scabbard of his sword dragging upon the ground as he reached after the much scattered dried fish.

It was so surprising that before the observers had time to realize what was happening everything was back in the basket, the grateful peasant woman had been hurried into the train, the guard had blown his whistle, and they were starting.

Helena looked at the guardsman. He stood there on the platform disheveled, breathless, scarlet faced, realizing for the first time how ridiculous he had appeared, and then, turning, he met the soft black eyes upon him and blushed redder than ever.

Their owner glanced at her aunt. That lady was fast asleep with a newspaper over her face.

A red rose was fastened in Helena's dress. Still gazing at the soldier, she unfastened the flower, and then, leaning a little from the window, she smiled and tossed the rose to him.

As it fell with a soft thud the man dropped on one knee, caught it up and, baring his head, pressed the rose to his lips.

The next moment the train had carried her from him. Helena sank back, shaken with a strange weakness. For the first time she had felt something that she had always believed in, but until then had never known.

And she did not know who he was. She would never see him again.

That was why Count Hugo did not interest her, why red roses seemed an impertinence from one to whom they meant nothing, while to her they meant so much, and of course she could not explain.

For a month she had kept up the farce of being interested. Now she was going home, where she need not pretend any longer.

But even when they had telegraphed to Albert that they would sail from Bremen on the 15th the girl seemed dissatisfied.

Aunt Caroline would have thought that she was disappointed at not meeting Count Hugo had she not taken such pains to avoid him.

They got down to the pier half an hour before the steamer sailed, and as they stood on deck looking over the rail Albert exclaimed suddenly: "There's Count Hugo now. I forgot to tell you that he was going over on the same steamer."

Before Helena could stop him her cousin had rushed down stairs and out upon the pier.

It was too late then, of course, to do anything but accept the inevitable, but she had turned her back and was talking to Aunt Caroline when she heard Albert's step and his voice saying, "Helena, may I present Count Hugo?"

"Oh!" gasped Helena as she turned. All her stately composure was gone and in its place had come a strange trembling and bewilderment. "You!" she said.

The tall guardsman smiled happily as he stood before her, his cap in his hand. "Yes," he said. "And you at last. I thought that you meant never to let me thank you for that sweet rose."

"If I had only known," said Helena softly.

A Quaint Custom.

A unique proceeding in connection with the distribution of the White Bread Meadow charity takes place annually during the first week in April at Bourne, England. By the will of Richard Clay, gentleman, dated July 2, 1770, some land was allotted to the inhabitants for the time being residing in the east portion of the town, the rent being every year laid out in bread and distributed to the householders and commoners. The letting of the meadow is attended by a large concourse of people, the bidding being regulated by the running of boys.

The auctioneer starts the boys to run a fixed distance, whereupon he requests bids for renting the property one year. If a bid is made during the time the boys are running, they are immediately started off again and again until no bid shall have been made during the time the boys are running, when the last bidder is declared the lessee. The public afterward adjourns to an inn, where a spread of spring onions, cheese and beer is supplied ad lib. to all who wish to partake, after which a committee for managing the charity for the following year is appointed.

What the Jury Found.

Some years ago the body of a well dressed man was found in a field on the outskirts of an English town. There were no marks of violence, and it was doubtful whether death had occurred from natural causes or if the individual had committed suicide.

In due course the body was identified, and a gentleman who had been acquainted with the deceased was called upon to give evidence at the inquest.

Among other things, he stated that he had always considered him to be a man of marked idiosyncrasies, and his brain was continually excited by his irresistible fondness for chimeras of various kinds.

The jury was evidently satisfied with his statement and immediately brought in a verdict that "death was caused by idiosyncrasies forming on the brain in consequence of excessive indulgence in chimeras," adding a rider that "it should be a warning to people to refrain from that and other intoxicating beverages."

A Mysterious Visitor.

New Servant—Please, mum, there's a strange lady downstairs, and she didn't have no card. She took off her things as if she intended to stay, and she looked around the room with her nose in the air, as if things wasn't good enough for her, and she rubbed the winder to see if it was clean, and she peeped in the dark corners and then looked at the dust on her fingers and sniffed.

Mistress—I can't imagine who the creature can be. My husband's mother and sisters are away.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

People get to like a soul, but a satisfactory hat makes an impression at first sight.—John Oliver Hobbes in "The Soul Hunters."

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and never getting a word in return.—Henry Seton Merriman in "The Vultures."

It is a fundamental law of a happy and useful life that we must keep sweet, for bitterness perverts the judgment and corrodes the heart.—Charles Frederic Goss in "The Loom of Life."

Fortunately, emotions primitively barbarous are not indicated by external labels or walks in the street would be fraught with strange discoveries.—Anthony Hope in "The Intrusions of Peggy."

There is no corrosive like wounded egotism. It eats into the moral nature, corrupting its victim, destroying all sense of proportion and blinding him to everything save his own passionate longing for reprisal.—James Creelman in "Eagle Blood."

Wasp's Method of Attack.

Belt in his "Naturalist in Nicaragua" draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawl down the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting its sting, while others which live in the midst of human dwellings fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

Red Color In Battle.

The number of soldiers slain in battle depends a great deal on the color of their uniforms. The more conspicuous the helmet and jacket the better the target, and consequently the greater the mortality. Red attracts the eye most readily, and twelve men wearing that color are killed to seven in rifle green or six in blue or five in either brown, blue-gray or gray.—London Answers.

Philosophy Ancient and Modern.

"Epictetus said all philosophy lies in two words, 'restrain' and 'abstain.'"

"Well, Epictetus may have had it figured out all right in his day, but in these times philosophy seems to be pretty fully expressed in the two words 'grin' and 'retain.'"

Helpful Hubby.

Wife—I wish you would let me know what sort of a dinner to have tonight.

Husband—That's a good idea. Well, I shall either not be home at all or else I shall bring three or four friends with me.—Life.

Thoroughness.

"When I do anything," said the young man, "I believe in doing it thoroughly."

"Yes," answered his father, with a sigh, "especially when it comes to getting into debt."

Nothing Doing.

Canvasser—I've a book here I'd like to show you.

Busy Man—I've a bulldog in the next room I'd like to show you.—Exchange.

A Costly Draft.

Cleopatra at an entertainment gave Antony, who swallowed it, dissolved in vinegar a pearl worth $40,000.

Power of a Philosopher.

Hegesippus, the great philosopher, discoursed so eloquently on the peace of death as compared with the worry of life that many of his auditors killed themselves, and to stop the epidemic Ptolemy ordered him to teach no more in public.

No Quails In Ireland.

Quails are now said to be extinct in Ireland, where they were formerly to be found in great numbers.

Cleaning Brass.

The best method for cleaning old brass is to pour very strong ammonia over it and then scrub it thoroughly with a brush, rinsing in clean water before drying. Indian brass may be cleaned with very fine brick dust moistened with lemon juice.

Steel Buildings.

With the modern steel framing a building can with safety be carried to seven and a half times the diameter of its base. Thus an ordinary business building could be erected to a height of 1,500 feet.

Leaves on a Tree.

The number of leaves on a large sixty foot high oak tree has been counted and found to exceed 6,000,000.

The Fan.

The antiquity of the fan in the east, particularly in Asia, extends far back beyond the possibility of ascertaining its date. In China and India the original model of the fan was the wing of a bird and at one time was part of the emblems of imperial authority.

Saul.

Saul, the first king of Israel, killed himself rather than be slain by the Philistines. Defeated in battle and his kingdom gone, he had nothing to live for.

Fish.

Freshness is the prime quality of fish. The sooner a fish is cleaned and drawn the better. After this is done it should be washed quickly in cold water and wiped with a dry napkin. Never let fish stand in water after they are cleaned.

One of Herrmann's Tricks.

Not many months before his death Alexander Herrmann, the magician, was a guest at the famous but now defunct Whitechapel club, the rendezvous of Chicago Bohemians. On the night in question a venerable Japanese priest was present. In the course of a few tricks Herrmann picked up a deck of cards and asked some one to select a card. The seven of clubs was the card drawn from the pack, and it was shown to the spectators, but not to the magician. The card was replaced in the deck, which was shuffled and then handed to one of the spectators.

"Look through the deck, please," said Herrmann.

The holder of the cards did as requested.

"Is the card that was drawn in the pack?" asked the wizard.

"No, sir," answered the spectator.

"What was the card?"

"The seven of clubs."

"Well, gentlemen," said Herrmann, "if one of you will kindly unlace the prelate's shoe you will find the card that has vanished from the pack."

After a smiling protest the Japanese priest unlaced his shoe, and there, to the amazement of all was found the seven spot of clubs.

Spider Fancies.

An elderly lady who lives in her own house at Buttes Chaumont, Paris, has discovered that spiders are peculiarly appreciative of music. She has made great pets of them, and her house is full of spiders of all kinds, on whom she spends her time and fortune.

Her proteges are lodged in a large, airy room, where she has provided every necessary support for their different webs. Her great favorites are immense black spiders, which, with their hairy legs and great bodies, look very repulsive to others.

When she is inclined to show off their capabilities for music, she surrounds herself with a circle of water to keep off their too delicate attentions and plays slowly, softly and in a minor key on the harp. From all corners of the room the spiders run toward her, listening with evident pleasure, but should she strike up a noisy, gay, inharmonious strain they scamper back to their holes as though disgusted.

A curious fact in connection with this story is that the lady bears the birthmark of a spider.

Mistletoe.

The mistletoe comes chiefly from Brittany. Some 700 tons of the charming white berried plant are exported from French ports yearly. This mistletoe is to the Breton what the pig is to the Irishman—it pays the rent. The peasants of Normandy and Brittany cultivate the parasite on their apple trees—contrary to popular belief, it rarely grows on oaks—and it forms their most profitable crop. A few years ago the French department of agriculture decreed the destruction of all mistletoe, on the ground that it injured the apple trees. The peasants, however, denied the impeachment, and, as the order is not enforced, they grow and export more "gui" than ever for the Christmas enlivenment of English and American homes.

Instinct Stronger Than Will.

A curious story is told of Darwin and snakes. He used to go into the London Zoological society's gardens, Regent's park, and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra de capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them. Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason.

Splendid Isolation.

"Why do you remain apart from others?" asked a young lion of his sire. "Would not a herd of lions present an imposing array?"

"By no means," answered the elder. "It would greatly diminish the respect now felt for us. Sheep may herd together but the lion must flock by himself."

The Boston Boy.

Mamma—Johnny, did you wipe your feet on the mat when you came in?

Johnny—I couldn't get my shoestrings untied. They were in a hard knot.

Mamma—But what have shoestrings to do with it?

Johnny—I couldn't wipe my feet without taking off my shoes, could I?—Boston Transcript.

Hopeless.

He—Suppose I should ask your father if I could marry you. Do you think I would stand any chance?

She—No. Your case would be hopeless.

He—Do you think he would really say "No?"

She—Not that; but he would leave it to me.

A Double Barreled Joke.

The facetious boarder had the plot laid for a killing joke.

"It's a wonder," he said, "that you didn't serve up this hen, feathers and all."

"The next time," said the landlady, with marked emphasis, "I'll serve her, bill and all."

Causes.

"Success," I asserted sagely, "is due to our accurate judgment of human nature."

"And," retorted the man who always carries things to extremes, "to its inaccurate judgment of us."—Brooklyn Life.

The man who teaches women to smoke always marries one who won't let him do it himself.—New York Times.

Barking-Wilmot's Camera.

I scarcely like to guarantee the truth of this story, but will narrate it in the simple, homely language in which Barking-Wilmot told it me.

We had been playing draughts, which, as most people are aware, is the usual occupation of City men in the afternoon, and I had had the pleasure of hufling Barking-Wilmot twice, when the conversation drifted in some curious way to the subject of photography.

"If at any time you go in for it," he said, sadly, "take my advice, and don't buy a camera that is too easy to manipulate. What you want is something fairly complicated; I should choose a camera with two or three wheels and a series of patent springs, that are guaranteed not to expose a plate with less than ten minutes' hard work."

He lifted his coffee cup to his mouth with trembling fingers, and, perceiving that there was some strong reason for his agitation, I put the draught-board away and coaxed him into a full confession.

It was soon after he took up photography, when the enthusiast is in that curious frame of mind that tempts him to snap everything he sees, from a dead cat to a Chatham and Dover Railway station, that he sallied forth one Saturday afternoon with a six-and-ninepenny camera under his arm for the purpose of securing something "really good."

He had taken the train to the picturesque neighborhood of Beckenham, and was tramping along a country road looking out eagerly for subjects, when a young lady riding a bicycle turned the corner sharply, dashed into a heap of flints which the local board had thoughtfully deposited in the middle of the road, lost control of her machine, and fell off.

The bicycle rolled away into the hedge and the young lady picked herself up, or at least attempted to do so, as quickly as possible.

I really can't blame Barking-Wilmot for what he did. He placed his camera on a gate near at hand and stepped forward gallantly to assist beauty in distress. His conduct appears to have been quite correct. On attempting to rise the young lady discovered that her ankle was slightly injured. Barking-Wilmot put his arm round her in perfectly put his arm round her in a perfectly respectful way — I have his word for it, and he is as truthful a man as I ever met in the wholesale drapery trade — and lifted her to her feet.

After expressing the hope that she was not seriously hurt, and finding that after a moment or two she was able to mount her machine, he fetched the bicycle and she rode away.

That is the entire incident. The trouble arose in this way. When he turned to pick up his camera he found it on the ground. Having a vague idea that he had better change the plate he did so, and went gaily on his way taking photographs.

Now comes the unfortunate development, both of the photograph and of the incident.

Barking-Wilmot was a great deal more enthusiastic about "snapping" pictures than developing plates. But his wife is one of those irrepressibly active women who gladly undertake any branch of work that comes in their way, from spring-cleaning to running a poultry farm. She said she would develop his plates one day in the following week. When she got to work she found that eleven out of the twelve plates were scarcely worth printing out. But there was one plate which was a surprising success.

It was a pleasing little picture, a background of foliage with a noble hill in the distance; in the foreground two figures, a lady, young and pretty, round whose waist was Mr. Barking-Wilmot's arm. He appeared to be looking into her face with an expression of ineffable tenderness.

It is easy to understand what had happened. In falling off the gate, the camera had "gone off," so to speak, and with that extraordinary "cussedness" which pervades human affairs, photographic and otherwise, the picture which had been fortuitously taken was really excellent.

His wife was not pleased. But, unfortunately, instead of approaching her husband on the subject, when he returned from the city that night, she determined to give him a little surprise by printing off a copy the following day and placing it in a prominent position on the mantelpiece, where he couldn't fail to see it.

As luck would have it, too, on the following afternoon she met at a neighbor's At Home a young lady from Beckenham, who was staying in the house.

Need it be said that the girl was the identical heroine of the bicycle adventure? It is the kind of thing that always happens in a world made up of coincidences and disappointments.

The ladies were introduced to one another in due course, and Mrs. Barking-Wilmot remarked with an air of suppressed unpleasantness, "I believe you know my husband?"

"I think not," said the girl. "What — what is his name?"

This was rather a childish question to ask, but it is probable that the girl was not even aware that such a family as the Barking-Wilmots existed. But Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was equal to the occasion. "Curiously enough," she said, with an air of bland offensiveness, "his name is the same as my own. I am Mrs. Barking-Wilmot."

Instead of being properly crushed by this reply, Miss Davidson, who seemed to possess a sense of humor, and this had the effect of increasing Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's annoyance until it became a public danger.

"I trust you spent a pleasant afternoon on Saturday in my husband's company," she observed.

The girl colored with indignation, and again said that she was not acquainted with Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's husband, and, as far as she knew, had never seen him in her life. She added also that she had not been aware until that moment that Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had a husband, and that she could only feel extremely sorry for him. There were two or three other visitors present, and an attempt was made to regard the matter lightly — as a kind of mild joke. But it was not easy to treat the wrath of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot as a joke. She had a record to maintain. She had driven two vicars out of the parish and broken the heart of at least one curate, and she was not at all disposed to allow a "chit of a girl" to carry on with her own husband.

So she returned to the conversation with a stout heart, and produced her purse, in which she had brought a rough proof of the fatal photograph.

"Perhaps you will accept a copy of the photograph, which some third party seems to have taken, in which you and my husband are clearly enjoying yourselves," she said, with a smile which would have broken the back of a rocking-horse.

The poor girl was aghast when she saw an excellent print of herself being embraced by a man she didn't know, and she made a confused attempt to "explain" it.

But the two or three ladies present were all married, and public opinion went dead against Miss Davidson, who, after a gallant attempt to outflank the enemy by suggesting a "horrid conspiracy," was obliged to leave the room with her cheeks ablaze with indignation.

War having been declared, the two ladies proceeded to mobilize their forces without delay.

Miss Davidson communicated by telegram with her father, a canny, careful Scotchman, and hinted that she was being grossly slandered by an "old cat" named Barking-Wilmot. She also went to the nearest telephone call-office and rang up the gentleman to whom she was engaged. She suggested that Mr. Wolfenstein, who was six feet high, and proportionately broad, should join her as early in the evening as possible and proceed to exterminate Mr. Barking-Wilmot, the innocent cause of all the trouble. Mr. Wolfenstein, being of a somewhat pugnacious disposition, made definite inquiries as to Mr. Barving-Wilmot's size and weight, and, finding that he was insignificant in appearance, accepted his sweetheart's suggestion gladly.

In the meantime, Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was not idle. After lodging her complaint with the vicar, who lived in daily terror of her, and suggesting that her husband was not a fit person to become a churchwarden, she proceeded to the office of a local solicitor, and insisted, in the face of his positive advice to the contrary, on preparing the way for matrimonial proceedings against her husband.

Consequently, on reaching home Mr. Barking-Wilmot found a royal welcome awaiting him. His wife had worked herself into a state of hysteria bordering on temporary insanity, and done as much mischief in a couple of hours as could well be expected from a middle-aged woman who was the mother of eight children. He was at a loss to understand the cause of the commotion. The photograph of himself in the act of embracing an extremely pretty girl was, of course, very startling, but he didn't associate it at first with his six-and-ninepenny camera; neither was he aware that his wife had made the personal acquaintance of Miss Davidson, and that in consequence of his wife's ridiculous statements the young lady was anticipating with much pleasure an action for slander.

His wife was in a condition that made rational explanation impossible. But the little man was not altogether unaccustomed to these proceedings, and, postponing the subject of dinner to a more fighting time, he thoughtfully placed his wife's feet in hot water, and applied a violent mustard plaster to the back of her neck. It was not the first time that these simple, homely remedies had saved her life.

After whipping the two youngest children severely for giving extremely humorous but disrespectful imitations of their mother, the little man stepped across the road to the house where Miss Davidson was staying, for the purpose of making a gentlemanly explanation.

He handed his card to the servant, and the door was immediately slammed in his face.

He returned home with his nerves considerably shaken, and found his wife's solicitor waiting for him in the drawing-room with the cheerful tidings that matrimonial proceedings would be instituted in the morning.

Scarcely had the man of law left the house when Mr. Wolfenstein arrived. He had an overbearing German accent with manners to correspond, and he proceeded to state his opinion of Mr. Barking-Wilmot with Teutonic accuracy and wealth of detail. Mr. Barking-Wilmot leaned back in his chair and listened in silence. He was not at all offended nor even annoyed, because he had no notion who Mr. Wolfenstein was, where he came from, nor what he was talking about. In the course of time, however, Mr. Wolfenstein proceeded to state his opinion of his wife, and this the little man couldn't stand. With that instinctive loyalty which I have so often observed in down-trodden husbands, the bewildered little chap flared up in a minute, and threatened to cast the Teuton out of the house. He was only five feet one inch high, and the position had something in it of humor. But the German was not in the mood to be amuzed. He seized the hero of this story by the collarnn hero of this story by his collar and the left leg of his trousers, and, without any apparent effort, carried him into the hall, opened the front door, and flung the master of the house out on to his own lawn.

He then smashed all the hats that he could find in the hall, broke the umbrellas, destroyed the hat stand, and left the house stating that the following morning he would institute proceedings for assault.

In the meantime Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had been awakened from a brief sleep by the commotion, and, being thrown into a new state of excitement, again became hysterical.

Mr. Barking-Wilmot returned to his house and tried to review the situation calmly. So far as the could understand, three separate actions would be brought against him in the morning — an action for slander by Miss Davidson, an action for assault by Mr. Wolfenstein, and matrimonial proceedings by his wife. His hall was wrecked and his wife was prostrate.

It really isn't easy to imagine how the affair would have ended. But solution came from the least expected quarter.

There was a knock at the front door, and Mr. Barking-Wilmot himself answered it, as both the servants had left on the ground that they objected to living in a madhouse.

On opening the door he found standing on the step the very charming original of the photograph that had given all the trouble.

"I want to come in, please," she said. "That is, if you will promise to lock up your camera and not let it play any further tricks on us."

Without waiting for an invitation, she led the way into the drawing-room.

"Now, I want you to ask Mrs. Barking-Wilmot to come in here, as I have something important to say to her," remarked the young lady, seating herself comfortably in the best chair in the room.

"Are you — are you acquainted with my wife?" he stammered; "do you think it wise to ask for an interview?"

"I think I am prepared to face the consequences, awful though they may be," said the girl.

He staggered out of the room, quite believing in his heart that before morning broke there would be bloodshed. When she heard the message his wife rose from her bed with a look of truly awful indignation on her face.

But the interview was a brief and extremely successful one. Miss Davidson remarked that her father had come down to see her, and that she believed that Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was already acquainted with her father.

Mrs. Barking-Wilmot denied the suggestion with an air of gloomy joy.

Miss Davidson persisted sweetly that her father was an old friend of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot's, and Mrs. Barking-Wilmot hinted that Miss Davidson was not speaking the truth. The young lady, quite unruffled by this last thrust, produced from her purse a photograph, just as Mrs. Barking-Wilmot had produced one from her purse earlier in the day.

"Father brought this over with him from home," she said. "And he thinks you will recognize it."

It was a very faded photograph, taken, oh, a great many years ago, and showed a lanky young man sitting in arm chair with his arm round the waist of a girl whose dress looked quaintly old-fashioned. The girl was sitting comfortably on the arm of the chair, and, faded though the photograph was, there was an unmistakable resemblance in the young girl's face to the middle-aged features of Mrs. Barking-Wilmot.

"Is — is your father Birkett Davidson?" she stammered. "If so, I— I remember him quite well."

"You and he seem to have been great friends," said Miss Davidson, slyly. "But it must have been a great many years ago. Now, how many years would it be?"

But Mrs. Barking-Wilmot was not disposed to go into the delicate subject of the number of years that had elapsed since the time when she and young Davidson had been sweethearts, and peace was signed forthwith, and all insinuations, charges, and libels unreservedly withdrawn.

Mrs. Barking-Wilmot discovered that Miss Davidson was a "sweet girl," and kissed her afffectionately in the neighborhood of the left ear before she left the house.

Nevertheless, she told her husband gloomily that she had her own opinion of the matter, and apparently found unalloyed joy in the fact that "he had forfeited her confidence for ever."

Which shows how foolish it is to handle a cheap camera carelessly — especially if you are a married man. —London Tit-Bits.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

A Fox passing through a vineyard beheld a Bunch of Luscious Grapes hanging from a Considerable Height.

"They are Mine," remarked Reynard, springing at Them.

But spring as he would, the Grapes remained a Case of Higher Up.

This Fox, however, did not characterize as Sour the Object of his Exertion like the Fox in the Other Fable. He sat Himself Down and waited Patiently until his Friend the Cat came Along.

"Are the Grapes Sour ?" asked the Cat.

"Oh, no. The Grapes are not Sour," replied Reynard. "But I cannot reach them."

"Oh, fudge," the Cat exclaimed, with a nimble spring that landed the Grapes, which the Fox was Coveting.

When the Cat had eaten the Grapes the Fox ate the Cat.

Moral—If you can't get a Thing yourself, get Someone Else to get it and then get him.

"I can't pay this bill just now ; you will have to wait a little for the money." "All right, sir," cheerfully responded the boy, as he seated himself and unfolded a copy of the morning paper ; "them's the orders of the guv'nor." "What are the orders of the guv'nor ?" demanded the gentleman, sternly. "I'm to wait for the money."

STORIES OF PLUCKY MEN.

SOME WHO HAVE MADE WONDERFUL RECORDS.

Many Times Ruined, and Yet Have Paid Every Dollar They Owed.

In spite of being ruined over and over again, and assailed by years of ill-fortune, that would have crushed almost any man, a silver casket, with £125 in gold, has just been presented to Mr. Charles Goodson, of Norwich, as a prize for pluck and honesty which no amount of bad luck could beat, says London Answers.

When in business at Norwich, 23 years ago, a bundle of misfortunes caused him to make a deed of assignment, and his creditors accepted a dividend of 8s. 5d. in the pound, for bad luck had "let him in" for £5,000 in liabilities. He gave up every penny, and emigrated to New Zealand in the hope of wiping out the deficit. By hard work day and night he gradually built up a business, and saved £6,000. When on the point of sending this to England to his creditors — although they had no further legal claim on him — a blight fell suddenly on all trade in the Colony, and hundreds were plunged into ruin from which the country has

SCARCELY RECOVERED YET.

Mr. Goodson's little fortune, built up by hard work, was swept away with the rest. For the third time he began again from the beginning, and for twelve years fought against stroke after stroke of bad luck, but finally built up a third business, and paid his New Zealand creditors in full—£4,500.

Eighteen months ago he sent a cheque to England for £992, and only a few months back came home to Norwich, called a meeting of his creditors 23 years before, and paid them to the last penny, in all, £1,795.

The creditors rewarded this record of pluck and honesty by giving him a silver casket and £125, which was presented by Mr. Gurney Buxton, the well-known Norwich banker.

Martyn's-Stead Farm, on the Lincoln coast, is an up-to-date monument of extraordinary "grit" in the face of wave after wave of crushing bad luck. Mr. Marten Martyns was

A YEOMAN FARMER

who shared in the general breakdown of agriculture some years ago, and his farm, which his forefathers had held for three hundred years, was eventually sold up.

The ruin was complete, but attached to the farm, and not included in the sale, was a big track of saltmarsh and foreshore, through the channels of which the sea flowed. It was of no value as it was, but an ancient charter gave him the right of it, and he set to work to bank the tide out and save it from the sea. In three years he succeeded, and began to carry out his scheme, which was to graze cattle on the salty grass. This diet will put nearly a stone weight a week on bullocks.

The plan acted well, and just as the owner had ready a splendid herd of cattle for market, which would have raised a price to set him up for life, the foot-and-mouth disease, as it is called, seized the beasts, and all had to be killed.

Ruined a second time, Mr. Martyns started again, but on the brink of success the sea broke down the embankments and

FLOODED THE LAND.

Completely ruined this time, the unfortunate owner went to a colony and started a cattle ranch, after working for a wage three years to earn the money to start it. He prospered in spite of difficulties, and in twelve years saved £3,000. Full of belief in his salt pastures at home, he left for home with the money, and was robbed of every penny in a now famous "hold-up" of the mail train in which he was traveling in 1879.

He went back, and after a time managed to start the ranch again, saved £2,000 more, and eventually saved the Martyn's-Stead Farm, as the big salt pastures are called. He retired worth £12,000 a year ago, and his son owns and works the prosperous pastures at present — a lasting mark of doggedness.

A record worth knowing by anybody who feels that luck is against him, is that of Mr. Norman Goodyer, who came out on top by his own exertions after five separate ruinous misfortunes, and managed to keep the Goodyer Orphanage at Newport, which provides for ten parentless children, regularly going all the time, even when penniless and working with his hands for day wages. Starting on nothing, he made his first fortune against tremendous opposition, out of patented inventions for wool-combing and cotton-spinning, and lost the whole of it by his cashier, who "levanted" with over £12,000.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH,

Mr. Goodyer started all over again, and in five years got everything straight, and made £20,000 by a dye works which he built up from the fruits of his own labor. He started a small private orphanage at Newport, to take up his spare cash, and kept it endowed always three years ahead. Foreign competition and a ruinous lawsuit left him penniless within a year, however, but he got a job as railway outporter, and even then contrived to send a little money to his orphanage, which was still running on the endowment he had left it. Getting a little cash together from his earnings, he started a coffee-stall in Birmingham, which soon became a hotel, and gained him another fortune, worth £2,000 a year. Ill-health came down on him, and his business ran to seed, for he could not look after it, but before the crash came he re-endowed his orphanage, and paid everyone in full. Broken in purse and health, in a year he started again, succeeded as an iron-founder at Wolverhampton, and died last year owing no man a penny, but leaving £17,000 out of all his fortunes and misfortunes.

All that bad luck and the worst moods of the sea combined could bring to bear on Captain Stevens Cortwright, of Hull, could not crush him altogether, for though they brought him down six times, he

BOBBED UP SERENELY

at last. He was skipper and owner of a trading schooner, the "Florrie Ford," having started as a ship's boy; and she brought him £600 profit the first year, after he had worked fifteen years to get her. At the end of the first year she was run into and sunk off the Belgian coast by an unknown vessel — £600 and all — and Captain Cortwright had to serve two years before the mast on another man's ship to earn his bread.

Becoming prompted suddenly to skipper, he came upon a derelict off the Scotch coast, the salvage of which yielded him £1,000, and this he turned into £3,000 in eight years by purchasing and working two herring smacks. In the big gale of 1881 both vessels were lost in a night, and he, on board one of them, lost his leg through a spar falling on it.

Three more years' work with nothing to start on but sheer hard work and brains, produced him £4,000, which he invested "off the sea" — which means inland—and it was all lost promptly in the fraudulent crash of a big publishing firm which ruined many people some years ago.

He started a shipbuilding yard which began to prosper, when the big tidal deluge that swept the east coast a few years back invaded it, and broke down the scaffoldings and shipways, smashing up the half-built vessels, and involving him in heavy liabilities. Ill and crippled, but undaunted, he worked as a shipbroker's clerk for some time, finally starting a business of the same kind for himself, yielding a little fortune of £20,000, which he invested in Consols and retired, so that, unless the British Empire fails, he is safe.

THIN PEOPLE'S EXERCISE.

HOW ONE MAY INCREASE ONE'S WEIGHT.

Effect of Physical Culture in Building Up Neglected Muscles.

The proper physical culture movements will make a thin man gain weight and take on flesh simply by developing neglected muscles. While some persons are naturally thin, the majority are thin because they have not given their bodies the proper grooming.

This means not only developing the muscles by exercise, but taking good eare of the digestion as well. One who suffers from improperly digested and assimilated food cannot be otherwise than thin, because only by perfect digestion can sufficient nourishment for the upbuilding of flesh and muscles be obtained from food.

Therefore the man who is thin should be careful what he eats. He should see to it at all times that he doesn't give his digestive organs too little work to do, by not supplying them with a sufficient variety of food, or throw too much work on them by eating too great a quantity.

Exercise promotes digestion and deep breathing, which in time purify and strengthen the blood. The play of the muscles throws the blood into the far corners of the body, and the blood, because it has been properly fed, distributes sustenance to all the flesh with which it comes in contact.

In this simple manner is the thin man made to take on flesh. Briefly, he loses his thinness by building up into well-developed muscles muscles that had been permitted to grow flabby and weak through

NEGLECT AND DISUSE.

Do not gather from this that to be healthy it is necessary to be fat. Fat is as much of a handicap as thinness and is as harmful to the welfare of the human system. It is as necessary for a fat man to reduce his body to the correct proportions, as it is for the thin man to bring his up to them; and in both cases this means good muscular development. Here are some exercises for thin people recommended by Prof. Anthony Barker.

While exercising, the thin man should wear as little clothing as possible, and the various movements should be made slowly and with frequent rests. In this way an excess of perspiration, which would have a tendency to counteract the good effects of the exercises, is avoided.

All the perspiration that can possibly be generated by much clothing and rapid exercise is splendid for a fat man, but a thin man needs to perspire only the natural amount while exercising. In all the exercises let the thin man take particular care to breathe deeply and fully, for, unless the blood gets all the pure air that it wants, it will not develop the body to the fullest extent.

Exercise I. — For putting flesh on the whole front of the body, strengthening the walls of the abdomen and holding it in proper position, and materially aiding digestion, this exercise can hardly be excelled.

Lie down flat on the abdomen on the floor, with a strong chair near the head. Place the hands on the side of the chair and, keeping them there, raise up and straighten out the body, supporting it on the hands and tips of the toes. Hold the position until weariness, then go back to the

ORIGINAL POSITION.

To vary this exercise lie down on the floor on the back, place the heels on a chair's side and raise up and straighten the body, supporting it on heels and the back of the head.

This builds up the muscles of the back, straightens the spine, enlarges and fills out the shoulders and neck, makes a scrawny face plump and replaces "that tired look" with an extremely happy expression.

Exercise II.—Gain the correct standing position. Grasp a light chair in the hands and hold it out at arm's length on a level with the shoulders.

Gradually bend downward above the hips, and as you do so continually push the chair farther and farther out from the shoulders, taking care to keep the chair on a level with the shoulders. When the chair gets as near the floor as you can put it, rise easily to the original position. Inhale while ascending and exhale while descending.

This movement speedily develops the shoulders, the sides of the chest, and many of the more important muscles of the neck and the front of the chest.

Exercise III.—To put flesh on the leg and calf especially, stand close to the side of a chair and alternately place the toes of each foot on the chair, at the same time rising on the toes of the foot on the floor. Put all the energy you possibly can into the movement, being sure to bear down heavily on the toes of both feet. Keep the head and the upper part of the body erect and the hands at the sides, as in the correct standing position.

Exercise IV.—Besides aiding digestion, this exercise develops the heart and lungs, squares the shoulders and straightens the upper part of the abdomen, the chest and the middle of the back particularly.

Assume the correct standing position. Grasp a light chair in the hands and place it back of the head as far as possible, while keeping the arms straight. Then bend the arms, letting the chair fall, and as you do so bend the body backward as much as possible.

Hold the position for a moment; then gradually assume the original position. Inhale while bending back and exhale while straightening the body.

Exercise V.—The lean man always longs for a pair of well-developed arms. Besides putting meat and muscle on these members this exercise strengthens the upper part of the shoulders.

Grasp a chair at a side, bringing it on a level with the shoulders and letting it lightly touch the breast. Push the chair out from the body with the arms as far as possible, taking care to keep it on a level with the shoulders. Bring the chair back to the chest and repeat until tired. Endeavor to put more and more energy into the movement.

To give forearms and wrists special attention, simply tighten the grasp.

NAPOLEON'S BAD WRITING.

Mr. Andrew Lang Explains Why He Failed at Waterloo.

Napoleon, according to Alexander Dumas, lost such battles as he did lose because he wrote such a fiendish hand. His generals could not read his notes and letters, typewriting had not been invented, and the trembling Marshals, afraid of disobeying, and striving to interpret the indecipherable commands, loitered, wandered, and did not come up to the scratch, or not to the right scratch. Thus Waterloo was lost. Cannot you fancy Grouchy handing round Napoleon's notes on that sanguinary Sunday ? "I say," cries the Marshal to his aide-de-camp, "is that word Gembloux or Wavre ? Is this Blucher or Bulow ?" So probably Grouchy tossed up for it, and the real words may have been none of these at which he offered his conjectures. Meanwhile on the left and centre D'Erlon and Jerome and Ney were equally puzzled, and kept on sending cavalry to places where it was very uncomfortable (though our men seldom managed to hit any of the cavaliers, firing too high), and did no sort of good. Napoleon may never have been apprised of these circumstances. His old writing master was not on the scene of action. Nobody dared to say, "Sire, what does this figure of a centipede mean, and how are we to construe these two thick strokes flanked by blots ?" The Imperial temper was peppery ; the great man would have torn off his interrogator's epaulettes and danced upon them. Did he not once draw his pistol to shoot a little dog that barked at his horse ? And when the pistol missed fire, the great soldier threw it at the dog, and did not hit him. The little dog retreated with the honors of war.

Such was the temper of Napoleon, and we know what Marlborough thought of the value of an equable temper. Nobody could ask Bonaparte to write a legible hand, so his generals lived a life of conjectures as to his meaning, and Waterloo was not a success, and the Emperor never knew why. Of all his seven or eight theories of his failure at Waterloo, his hand-writing was not one. Yet if this explanation had occurred to him, Napoleon would certainly have blamed his pens, ink and paper. Those of Nelson, at Copenhagen, were very bad. "If your guns are no better than your pens," said a Danish officer (who came in under a flag of truce before the fight, and was asked to put a message in writing), you had better retire."

Tourist (in South America) — "Couldn't some of these disputes be settled by arbitration?" Native. — "More waste of time. — We could finish ten revolutions in the time required for one arbitration."

First Man — "Isn't Picker a queer character?" Second Ditto—"Queer! Why, he's mad, downright mad!" First Ditto — "Have you heard that he's just come in for an enormous fortune?" Second Ditto — "No; has he? What a pity he's so eccentric — at least, not eccentric, but such an original character! But, there, most geniuses are!"

Red Heart and Black Arrow

A Tale of the Rolling Wave

Chapter IV.—Cont.

"You will find him a nice-spoken, easy gentleman to sail with, but you had better let him have his way in anything outside the navigation of the ship," Nathan had said on handing the letter, and then he had emphasized the words by adding significantly, "Them's instructions, remember,"

As there still remained nearly a week before the date of departure, no signs of bustle or activity were as yet apparent on the steamer, which lay alongside the wharf with her gang-plank out, and only one or two men visible on deck engaged in polishing and painting. Nathan had told me that the main portion of the crew would not be shipped till two days before sailing, and that I should only find on board the officers and a few permanent hands who were retained to keep things ship-shape. Even the business of taking in the stores had not yet commenced.

Having satisfied myself with a general view of the vessel, I picked my way towards her across the lumber-strewn quay, and was about to step on to the gang-plank when for the third time the uneasy feeling that had moved me in the office of Nathan & Co. took hold of me. Instinctively raising my eyes, I saw that a man was leaning over the rails of the gangway, watching my progress with quiet interest. He wore a gold-braided cap with a peak and from this and his dark-blue brass-buttoned frock coat I judged him to be one of the officers. That, however, was not the cause of the thrill that ran through me. Rather was it that the face was the face of the man who had turned and looked at me outside the Flower offices in Leadenhall street, and that the eyes were the eyes which had been so vividly recalled the mysterious slits in Nathan's chart of the Black Sea.

But the strange part of this last meeting—whether it was really the second or the third I could not say—was that, as his eyes met mine and I returned look for look, the uneasy feeling left me at once, and I wondered at myself for ever having entertained it. He began beaming at me with a genial smile of good fellowship that promised the most friendly relations, and almost immediately sang out,—

"Step aboard, sir. Welcome to the Queen of Night."

Quickly crossing the plank I found him waiting at the other end to receive me, when he added,—

"A passenger to view the ship ?"

I was dressed in plain clothes, so that the question was a perfectly natural one—provided that I had been mistaken about the eyes in the map, and that his presence outside the Flower offices had been accidental. There was certainly nothing in his demeanor to show that he had ever seen me before, or that he was not thoroughly above board.

"No," I said. "My name of Forrester—Captain Forrester. I have been appointed to command the ship. I have a letter here for Dr. Zavertal."

"My dear Captain, I am delighted to be the first to receive you," he said, shaking me warmly by the hand. "I am Dr. Zavertal. Come into my den and refresh yourself; or perhaps you would prefer to make your tour of inspection first ?"

I told him that I should be very glad to begin with a chat, and he led the way to his deck-cabin amidships, glancing at Nathan's open letter of introduction on the way. The combination of surgery and study into which he showed me was, like every other portion of the steamer, luxuriously furnished and softly upholstered. The walls were match-boarded with some costly polished wood, and the floor was thickly carpeted. On the two seaward sides were plate-glass windows instead of the usual circular lights. At the fore end were fixed shelves for drugs and medical appliances, while right across the after part of the cabin hung a gorgeous curtain shutting off the doctor's sleeping apartments. A canary and a couple of gaudy parrakeets twittered in gilded cages, and there were bright flowers everywhere.

"Snug quarters, Doctor," I said, coming to an anchor in a huge club armchair, while he busied himself with glasses and decanters.

"Yes ; it's not a bad crib for a struggling medico, is it ?" he assented jovially. "You see my department is the health happiness and comfort of the passengers. I couldn't keep them healthy, happy, and comfortable if I wasn't all that myself—so I do myself well."

"I can understand that you have your hands full," I replied. "The doctor on a regular liner hasn't too soft a time of it ; on a ship full of health-seekers you must almost need an assistant."

A wink seemed now quite natural to those smiling eyes which had struck me with such a queer chill at first, and Doctor Zavertal winked as he said, "Oh, don't run away with that idea, Captain. They're not so sick as all that. Only about ten per cent. each voyage are what you might call invalids, and of them not more than half are bad cases. This is a very gay ship, I can tell you. Nathan will have said as much ?"

"Yes ; he seemed to set as much store on social qualities in his skipper as on seamanship," I replied.

"Well, hardly that. It is a combination of the two that is indispensable in our line of business," said Zavertal. "Old Nathan is a sharp man. If you'll allow me to say so, Captain Forrester, I think he's got the article he wants. At any rate, you look the part."

It crossed my mind that to "look the part" was about all that would be required of me in the character of a Master of the Ceremonies, if what the little Jew had told me was correct—that Zavertal himself bore the brunt of the entertaining. That would suit me very well, for I was never a lady's man, and should much social philandering be expected of me, my appointment would not be likely to be a durable one.

"Well, Doctor," I said, "after all I'm here to sail the ship, and that must be my first care. I have no doubt that with you to do the social part I shall be able to look it all right."

He waved his hand deprecatingly, as though pleased that I had no intention of usurping functions which he had been in the habit of performing ; and then, for the fraction of a second, his eyes hardened, and there came into them that peculiar glint which had startled me as he stood on the curb in the city street. It was as if he shot one keen glance to probe my honesty of purpose and was satisfied, for the look passed and the eyes smiled again. Let me say here that though I was this man's nominal chief, and he treated me with proper deference, yet I felt from the first that his was the influence which, with the owners and passengers, if we ever came to a conflict, would prevail.

We smoked and chatted for half an hour, and then I asked him to show me over the ship and introduce me to the other officers. To the first proposition he agreed with alacrity ; the second was out of his power, as the three mates were living on shore during the steamer's stay in port. The chief officer was expected next day, but as present the ship was in charge of the bo'sun. I made the acquaintance of this honest sailor-man, and was conducted by him from stem to stern, the result of the inspection being that never had I seen a better found and equipped vessel, with more generous owners honestly desirous of promoting the comfort of the passengers and crew. Doctor Zavertal accompanied me through the after part of the ship, but after a while he left me with the bo'sun, who took advantage of his absence to fire off a volley of eloquence on the benefit of serving such a firm as Nathan & Co. in such a craft as the Queen of Night.

"Jest a sea-goin' 'otel, she is," was the bo'sun's verdict. "Plenty of vittles, lib'ral grog, and every one to enjoy theirselves—'fore the mast and in the cabin. It may be kindness of 'art, or it may be the way the owners takes to make 'em forget the funerals. I don't say but what it ain't a bit of both, but it makes a live ship anyway."

"To forget the funerals ! What on earth do you mean, my man ?" I exclaimed.

"Well, you see, sir," said the bo'sun, hitching up his trousers, "there be some as come aboard the Queen in search of 'elth as finds the other thing. Bound to be above the average of sea-burials on a craft as is in a manner of speaking a 'elth resort as well as a big yacht. You may have observed, sir, that 'elth resorts is mostly the parry-disses of the on'elthy."

My bo'sun was evidently a philosopher, and gruesome as was the idea, I could well understand that it might not be altogether groundless. There is nothing more depressing than a funeral at sea, and the owners would be quite likely to do their best to counteract the influence by infusing as much gaiety as possible into the life of the ship. But surely, I asked, the passengers were not in the habit of dying wholesale ?

"Lor bless you, no Captain," was the reassuring reply. "Sometimes one, sometimes two, but never more than three or four a voyage. That's not bad out of three or four hundred, and it ain't always the sickest as snuffs it the quickest, neither."

We made our way aft again along the main deck, taking the engine-room with its lumbering "triple-expansion," "twin-screw" giants en route. In passing along I could not fail to be struck with the beautiful fittings of the state-rooms, with the electric light and electric bells everywhere, while the cooks' quarters with their shining copper utensils and cool marble slabs, the great ice-chambers, and the band-room, now empty save for rows of uniform coats and the bright brass instruments, claimed my admiration in turn. As for the grand saloon, music-room, and smoking-room, though I had sailed in many crack liners I had never seen anything to equal the lavish splendor of the decorations in white and gold, the costly pictures, and tasteful harmony of coloring that prevailed.

Mounting to the upper deck, Simmons, the bo'sun, showed me my own cabin, which was situated under the main-bridge, next the chart-room. It was a large, comfortably furnished apartment, having a bedstead, instead of a bunk, in a curtained alcove, and good enough for a lady's boudoir. I had never been berthed like that before, and as I looked at the cushioned couches and easy-chairs I remember feeling positively afraid lest I should grow "soft" amid so much luxury.

Outside my cabin I dismissed Simmons from further attendance, and went towards the surgery to take leave of Doctor Zavertal before quitting the ship. Approaching his cabin from forward, I had to step on several coils of rope that had not yet been stowed, and these so deadened my footfall that I reached the door without giving any warning sound. Owing to this cause I overheard a few words of conversation which I now know were not intended for my ears.

"If this cursed American really means to go the trip, I should indeed be glad to have you with me," Dr. Zavertal was saying. "But how about your schemes for the subsequent voyage ?"

"They would have to go by the board for this once," came the reply, in a well-modulated, gentlemanly voice. "We have done so well that we can afford to lose our special profits on one trip. What we can't afford to do is to take risks."

At this point I stepped into the cabin, and found the doctor with a tall, finely-built fellow, who had apparently not long arrived, for he stood just inside the door and was in the act of removing his gloves. Neither he nor the doctor showed any apprehension of having been overheard, but the latter said quickly :—

"Ah, so you have completed the round of the ship, Captain ? This gentleman, Mr.—thank you, I did not quite catch the name—Mr. Vizard, is a possible passenger, and has come to have a look at our accommodation."

"I hope he will be as pleased with it as I have been," I replied, bowing to the stranger.

"This is Captain Forrester, who has just been appointed to the command," explained Zavertal.

Mr. Vizard had been regarding me with a rather critical stare, but on the introduction being made mutual he smiled politely and remarked that he hoped to have a pleasant voyage in the Queen of Night under my auspices. I made the proper sort of reply, and having arranged to take up my abode on the steamer on the following day, I bade them both good-day, and went ashore.

"But why," I asked myself, as I passed through the dock gates, "did Zavertal hesitate in giving Vizard's name—as though to convey the impression that it was unknown to him ?"

The answer was beyond me, for I was ready to swear that they were not strangers to each other. Vizard was the man who had been with Zavertal in Leadenhall street on the previous day. And who was "the cursed American," and what did "risks" and "special profits" mean ?

(To Be Continued.)

You Cannot Live Without Sleep.

Unless the Nervous Energy Daily Consumed is Made good by Rest and Sleep Physical and Mental Bankruptcy is Inevitable—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Sleep is as necessary to life as is food or water. A single night of wakefulness unnerves most people, and when sleeplessness becomes chronic it soon leads to mental and physical collapse, prostration, paralysis or insanity.

Sleeplessness is an unmistakable symptom of nervous exhaustion. Opiates may give temporary relief, but have a terrible reaction on the nervous system. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures sleeplessness, just as it cures nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia, irritability, restlessness and all the other symptoms of nervous exhaustion, by actually increasing the nerve force of the body.

To the nervous and exhausted, who feel that they are losing their grip on life, find it difficult to concentrate their thoughts, and to remember what they hear or read ; to the despondent and discouraged, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food comes, bringing new hopes and ambitions. By noting your weight while using it you can prove that new, firm flesh and muscle are being added to your body. At the same time you will feel the thrill of new, rich blood in your veins, and new vigor and energy in every nerve fibre.

Mr. W. Kawken, of 3 Roden Place, and who is employed in Haight's Candy Works, Toronto, Ont., states :

"I was troubled for a long time with very severe headaches. I was very nervous, had no appetite, and could not rest or sleep well. The regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has greatly improved my appetite. I sleep splendidly, and the headaches are entirely gone. As a matter of fact, I feel like a different person, and can recommend this medicine very highly, as I know it has been the means of curing me."

The blood-making, nerve invigorating influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food commends it to all who are weak and exhausted. Gradually and naturally it builds up the system, and, being composed of powerful restoratives, its effects are as certain as the laws of nature. Fifty cents a box ; 6 boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

A FEW PERTINENT FACTS

UPON THE CEMENT INDUSTRY OF THIS COUNTRY.

People in the Rural Districts Should Look Into This Matter.

In view of the great number of cement companies being formed for which the public, mostly farmers and persons having small savings in the rural districts are being asked to provide the money, anything which throws light upon the subject will be read with interest. We reprint from the Peterborough Examiner the following :—

Much discussion is now going on in the press on the subject of the threatened enormous overproduction of cement in Canada. We notice in a recent issue of The Times a reference of the opinion of Engineer Rush on the subject. A few facts relative to this will not, we trust, be without interest to your readers. In the year 1902 the consumption of cement in Canada reached its highest point, namely, 1,045,000 barrels. Of this 645,000 were made in Canada and 400,000 barrels imported. Prior to 1902 only three companies were engaged in this manufacture. In the year 1902 no less than five additional companies got under way. Several of them, however, did little more than get started and supplied only about 100,000 barrels. In the year 1903 we shall have all the old factories in operation and with largely increased outputs, and also the five new companies above mentioned. The output will then be for 1903, 1,660,000 barrels, that is to say over 600,000 barrels more than the total consumption of last year. In view of these facts you will perceive that the warnings contained in the Monetary Times and Mail and Empire as to the danger of overproduction were well timed and should be carefully heeded by the investing public. But when we tell you that in addition to the five new companies so started last year we have ten new companies now being floated in the country which are to have, according to the promoters, a combined capacity of 10,200 barrels per day equal to an annual capacity of about 3,500,000 barrels, the utter folly of putting money into more cement enterprizes will be apparent. Here is a list of the ten new companies with their promised output :

	Barrels per day.
The Manitoba Portland Cement Co., of Winnipeg	1,000
The Western Canadian Portland Cement Co.	1,000
The St. Mary's Portland Cement Co.	1,000
The Colonial Portland Cement Co., Wiarton	1,000
The Raven Lake Portland Cement Co.	1,000
The Blue Lake Portland Cement Co., Brantford	600
The Superior Portland Cement Co.	600
The Kingston Portland Cement Co.	1,000
The Belleville Portland Cement Co.	2,000
The International Portland Cement Co., Hull	1,000

Making a daily product of 10,200

It is clear then that whatever money is made in Canada out of the cement industry hereafter, will be made in promoting companies and not in operating them. It is alleged that gentlemen who two years ago floated the Durham Company cleaned up half a million of dollars out of the floatation on a capital of 1,000,000. The same gentlemen are found promoting, in different parts of the country, several new companies on a scale still more ambitious than the Durham Company. For instance the Belleville Portland Cement Co. is to have a capital of two and a half millions of dollars and an output of two thousand barrels per day. Can they be putting any of their own money in them ? If the floatation of the Durham company could yield the promoters a half a million of dollars the thought of what there must be in store for the floaters of the Belleville Co. with a capital of two and a half millions, fairly makes ones mouth water. These promoters far surpass Engineer Rush, as dispensers of satisfaction. They gravely assure us that cement can be made in this country and profitably exported to the United States notwithstanding the American duty and notwithstanding the fact that nearly all cement machinery comes from the United States and is subject to heavy charges for freight and duty and that the coal for burning the cement is all imported from the United States and costs here double what it costs there and that the actual cost of burning cement alone is more than they pretend they can make cement for.

But then, let the promoters take courage—a sucker is born every minute and the fools are not nearly all dead yet.

Mr. A. R. Miller recently weighed a small ant and a dead grasshopper which it was dragging to its nest. The weight of the grasshopper was found to be sixty times greater than that of the ant. The force exerted by the ant in dragging the grasshopper along the road was therefore proportionately equal to that of a man weighing 150 pounds pulling a load of four and a half tons, or a horse of 1,200 pounds a load of 36 tons.

After reproving her eldest son for the offence of cigarette-smoking, the mother thought she would improve the occasion still further, and inquired of a younger scion of the house, aged nine, if he had been smoking also. "No, mother," was the reply. "I have given it up."

ON THE FARM.

EARLY LAMBS FOR MARKET

The great difficulty is to get lambs early enough. By making a careful selection of ewes and securing those not too old or too thin in flesh, the breeder may expect a reasonable number early. The lambing season should begin as early as it is possible to take care of them. Warm stables should be provided, so that if the weather is severe the temperature can be prevented from going very much below the freezing point.

The ewes should be watched carefully and as soon as the lamb is born the mother should be caught and the milk started. After the lamb is once on its feet and has taken its first meal, there will be little difficulty. In the case of twins it is safest to remove the ewe with her lambs to a small pen by herself. She will become thoroughly acquainted with both lambs and there will be no trouble from then on. If the weather is very cold and the lambs should become chilled, it will pay to take them to the house, wrap them in a cloth and place them in a basket and let them stay there until they are thoroughly warmed up.

To make the lambs grow as rapidly as possible, a pen adjacent to the main sheep pen should be provided. In this a trough containing ground feed should be placed and a small opening between this pen and the main pen provided. The lambs soon get in the habit of going into this trough and eating all they want of the grain supply. The grain may consist of ground wheat and corn meal mixed, with a little sugar or anything of this kind available. They will begin to visit this pen when a week or ten days old and you will be surprised to find how soon they will learn to eat.

By allowing the lambs to run with the ewes and by giving them all the feed and water they want, they should weigh 50 or 60 pounds in six or seven weeks. The butchers will take lambs by the first of February even if they weigh only 35 to 40 pounds. By April 1 they will want them to weigh 50 pounds.

FEEDING ANIMALS.

That there should be some systematic method for feeding farm animals generally is too often ignored by those who have them in charge. No two animals of even the same description require precisely the same ration ; and unless the appetites and digestive powers of the two are correctly guaged the probabilities are that feeding both precisely the same amount of feed is not the best or most economical way to produce the best results. On this subject Farm, Stock and Home remarks :

It should be said that the most successful feeders of animals are those who are the most watchful of the effect that feed has upon each individual fed. Those who rely upon certain arbitrary rules for feeding, and who give each animal of similar weight exactly the same ration, and persist in it, have so much "bad luck" that their feeding business is finally abandoned as a bad job. The food requirements of different men of the same weight and performing the same labor are often radically dissimilar, and the same is true of animals of all kinds. The proof of this is found in many feeding experiments, though experimenters, as a rule, have paid but little attention to the matter. In feeding groups of hogs, for instance, made up of one breed, as nearly alike as it is possible to select them, and fed precisely the same rations, will show great dissimilarity of condition in individuals of the group. The same is true of other animals, and distinctly teaches that the eye and scales of the feeder should be in constant requisition to determine what effect a given ration is having upon each individual. When such observation becomes the custom of feeders, and when rations are adapted to individual requirements, a long step will have been taken in the direction of improved feeding because more economical methods of feeding.

THE CARE OF HARNESSES.

This should concern the farmer in spring, and all harnesses should be put in order before the work begins. My method of cleaning and oiling is as follows : The harness should be taken all apart, so that every piece can be treated alike. First wash thoroughly, using warm, soft water and good soap. A stiff brush like a small scrub brush is better than a sponge to take off the gum and dirt. After drying, apply some good black oil, which blacks and oils at the same time, using as much as the leather will absorb, and apply with a bristle brush or dauber. Let the oil dry in well in a warm room, but not too near a fire or in the strong sunshine.

After the leather has absorbed all it will, wipe all the straps, mountings and buckles with a piece of flannel, to remove the superfluous oil. Then with a small sponge apply lightly to all parts a leather dressing to give a nice glossy appearance and at the same time prevent any smut from the oil blacking coming off when being handled. Any stitching or repairs should be done before the oil is applied.

After the harnesses have been put in condition, if they are sponged over two or three times a week with a good harness soap, they will always look nice, be easier for the horse, and wear many years longer. With the harnesses used on an ordinary farm, this home treatment should save at least $10 a year, to say nothing of the longer life of the harness.

RAISING LITTLE CHICKS.

When the first chicks of the year are hatched, they are removed from the mother hen just as soon as strong enough to walk, put into a basket lined with paper and littered with straw, while a piece of flannel is warmed and covered over them. Soon afterward they are examined for lice, and a little lard is carefully applied to the head and neck of each. Then they are snugly tucked away in their basket again, put in a warm place and allowed to rest as long as they wish.

When about 24 hours old, a little hard-boiled egg, or a few bread crumbs are given, and as soon as they show a disposition to eat, food and drink are regularly placed before them. Their basket is now exchanged for a roomy box, the bottom of which is sprinkled with road dust and covered with straw, a little dish of grit and coarse sand is placed in one corner, and they are located in a sunny window.

Drinking fountains are made as follows :—A common teacup is filled with water, and covered with an inverted saucer, then, holding tightly to each, they are turned upside down, when one edge of the cup is slightly raised, allowing a small quantity of the water to flow into the saucer. A thin bit of wood is sometimes pushed under the edge of the cup, which causes a perpetual flow until the cup is emptied. These are easily cleaned after use, and there is nothing to rust, as with a tin can.

Until a week or ten days old, the chicks are fed once a day on boiled egg or clabber cheese, and corn bread, made with milk as for the table. Next, the egg is substituted with a little fine-cut green bone, sometimes fed alone, at others mixed in a mash with middlings, to which is often added some fine bits of dried clover and grass. They are especially fond of this mixture, and make more fuss over it than over anything else that can be fed. Wheat either cooked or raw, is now also added to their diet, and a dusting dish furnished.

EGG PRODUCTION.

Often we read of the various foods required for producing eggs, but less often is attention drawn to the direct advantages which comfortable quarters and pure water have in increasing this useful product of the hen. Cold pens, ice water, or even a sudden chill, stops the egg growth for a longer period than most people believe. A hen that is confined in a chilly atmosphere until she has to stand on one foot to warm the other, need not be expected to produce eggs until some change for the better takes place for her surroundings.

Young Lady (at Sunday school treat)—"Now, dear, wouldn't you like to go in for the three-legged race ? I'm sure you would win." Small Child (in tears)—"Please, miss but I can't. I've only got two legs."

Mrs. Stubbs—"They have captured the cleverest hotel robber in the country, my dear." Mr. Stubbs—"Indeed ! Which hotel did he keep ?"

"My poor boy——"

"Leave me, lady ; leave me to the bitter contemplation of me wasted life."

New Stock Just Received

—OF—

Ferrozone, Catarrhozone,

Ozone, Peruna,

Dr. Shoop's Remedies.

SPECIAL VALUES IN

Toilet Soaps, --- Perfumes,

—AND—

FINE STATIONERY.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

1-4 OFF

That is what we are giving our customers in merchandise during this One-Quarter Off Sale. If you will but stop to consider that our goods at regular prices are always the lowest in price and in many cases sold for less than their real value, you will readily see that this twenty-five cents rebate on every dollars' worth of goods means much more to you than a glance may indicate. Values as represented or money cheerfully refunded.

Reduced Prices on all Dress Goods.

" on Table Linen.

" on Wrapperettes.

" on All Lines.

☞ FRESH GROCERIES always kept.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—Bring us your Dried Apples, Fresh Eggs, No. 1 Butter, etc., for which highest market price will be paid.

ARE YOU AN AGENT?
Are you earning $15 per week? If not write to
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen, Colborne, Ont. Established 1857.

3 Feeds for One Cent.

International Stock Food.

An illustrated 160 page Stock Book given free. Call and get one.

SOLE AGENTS.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

FOR SALE.

Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.
A quantity of plank at Anson.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

40th Anniversary
For over Forty Years
Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum
AS A SPECIFIC FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.

Has been tested and has become the Family Cough Specific of thousands throughout Canada and the United States. It never was more popular nor more largely used than it is to-day.

MERIT ALWAYS TELLS.

Cough Remedies come and go. New preparations are tried and abandoned, but the old reliable remains. The present is a trying season for both old and young, and colds, easily caught now are apt to remain for the winter unless promptly cured. No better remedy can be found than

Gray's Syrup
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our policy proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

Reference—Merchants Bank of Canada.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex..	6.27 a. m.	Accom.....	10.35 a. m.
Accom.....	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Do not fail to read E. Nayler's unique adv't. in this issue, "Wood Wanted."

Mr. T. H. McKee has received a car load of coal, which he is delivering to customers at $9 per ton.

Revival services will be held in the Methodist Church, Stirling, every night next week, commencing at 8 o'clock.

The Spring Assizes for Hastings County will commence at Belleville on March 10th, Chancellor Boyd presiding.

Mr. P. A. Lott, of Spring Brook, shot four foxes one day last week. He killed eight during three days of the week, and with his brother, Mr. B. O. Lott, have killed thirty foxes this season.

Coal is going down in price now, and the fuel famine is said to be about over; but the money famine caused by having to pay such high prices is not yet over, and will not be for some time to come.

During every cold spell the pupils in one or more rooms in the Public School have had to be dismissed because the room, or rooms, were insufficiently warmed. It is time the school board gave this matter their serious attention. Some complaints have also been heard from the High School.

The many friends in Rawdon and Stirling, of Mr. John Robinson, who was so severely injured in the accident at Wellman's Corners, have shown their sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Robinson in a practical manner, by the presentation of a bank book showing a considerable sum placed to their credit.

Wood you bring a load of wood
To the brickyard if you cood.
Cood you, wood you, if you shood,
Wood it pay you, yes it wood.

The Conservative Association of North Hastings will hold its annual meeting at Bancroft on Thursday, Feb. 26th. Reduced rates have been secured on the C. O. R. A meeting of the Conservative Association of Stirling will be held in McKee's hall on Monday evening, 23rd inst., to elect delegates to the annual meeting at Bancroft.

The severely cold weather of the past few days has prevailed generally over Canada and the United States, extending far to the south. In southern California the cold was so severe as to seriously injure the lemon crop. A despatch says: In certain localities the entire lemon crop was killed, and in nearly all sections more or less damage was done.

The hockey match which was to have taken place between the home team and the O.B.C., Belleville, on Saturday last, did not take place, as the visitors failed to put in an appearance and did not notify the team here until a late hour. A great many were disappointed, as the boys "in black and white" were in fine trim to give their opponents a hard game.

Captain W. F. W. Carstairs will deliver an address on "The customs and habits of the people of Nigeria, West Africa," to the Y.P.S.C.E. of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, on Monday eve., Feb. 23rd, at 8 o'clock, in the Sabbath School room of the church. The Y.P.S.C.E. extend a cordial invitation to all. Captain Carstairs is well able to deal with this subject having spent some years there in the service of the Mother Land. Many interesting and instructive features of African life will be given.

A good audience attended the lecture delivered by Rev. J. H. Nimmo, M.D., in aid of St. John's Church, Stirling, on Tuesday evening. The subject of the eruptions of Mont Pelee and La Soufriere was handled by the lecturer in a masterly manner, which closely held the attention of the listeners from beginning to end. Especially thrilling was the description of the climax of the catastrophes on May 8th last, when "with a roar of 10,000 cannons Mont Pelee was burst from base to summit." During the course of the lecture much interesting information was given concerning the islands which were so terribly devastated, and the chemical causes which produce volcanic action were clearly explained. The lecturer was warmly thanked for the intellectual treat he had given, by a vote proposed by Mr. Boldrick and seconded by Mr. McKee. The choir of St. John's Church furnished appropriate music, including the ancient "Dies Irae."

Mr. Edward Bennett, a farmer living near Tuftsville, and well known here, miraculously escaped a horrible death by freezing on Monday night last. He had been visiting a neighbor, Mr. A. Andrews, station agent at the Jct., and on returning home about 9.30 was taken with a paralytic stroke in his lane just a few rods from the house, and remained there until about 8.30 the following morning, when he was found by some children on their way to school. His body was embedded in the ice as if in plaster of paris, and his hands and feet were badly frozen. The snow which drifted over the body probably kept him from perishing. Dr. Zwick, of this place, was hastily summoned, and with his aid the unfortuate man was brought to consciousness after upwards of twenty-four hours, and it is thought there is a good prospect of his recovery.

Youthful Brides.

Two cases of carelessness on the part of Provincial clergymen in conducting marriage ceremonies without ascertaining the correct age of the parties have been noticed by Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Neglected Children. A bride of twelve is reported from Simcoe County, and one of fourteen from Hastings County.

Mme. LaZelle, Palmist and Psychic, the greatest living adviser, will be at Whitty's Hotel, Stirling, for one week, commencing Monday, Feb. 23rd. Your entire life read like an open book by the masterful science of Palmistry. No cheap tricks, but a plain statement of facts. Mme. LaZelle's enormous experience and years of study enable her to deal with the most intricate affairs of life. She tells of events in your past life long forgotten. She sets the worried mind at ease, tells of losses and achievements yet to come, how to avert disasters which threaten, and locates beyond the shadow of a doubt, the seat of any physical ailment with which one is afflicted. Have you enemies? Have you trouble in your home life? If so it will be made perfectly plain to you by Mme. LaZelle, the accepted adviser of thousands. She may be consulted on all matters of business, love and marriage. Tells when and whom you will marry. Fee 50c.

Winnipeg Free Press of Wednesday: Mr. B. F. Witcher, whose sudden death from apoplexy was announced in the Free Press yesterday, was one of the best known commercial travellers in Canada. He was on the road for over twenty years, and made semi-annual trips to the west in the interests of the firms which he represented at different times. He had the reputation of being the ablest fur and hat salesman in the business. He travelled for Pacaud and Co., of Quebec, for several years, and was finally appointed western representative for that firm, and took up his residence here about three years ago. Lately he represented Greenlees and Co., of Montreal. Mr. Witcher originally came to Winnipeg from Belleville, Ont., in the seventies, when he was employed in the stores of Messrs. Stobart, Eden and Co. He was a man of genial disposition and was highly respected, and his untimely death will be deplored by an extensive circle of acquaintances from Quebec to Victoria. He was only forty-nine years of age, and is survived by his wife and one daughter. The funeral takes place this afternoon from the family residence, Hargrave street. The interment will be at Elmwood.

The World Wants a Man.

The Publishers of the Toronto World Will Try to Break Records.

The publishers of The Toronto World want a representative in every postal district in Ontario. They are trying to secure 50,000 subscribers before the end of the present year, and are offering liberal commissions. The World scored a distinct success as the first one-cent morning newspaper published in Canada. It is easy to get subscribers for a bright paper like The World at only $3 a year, or $1.50 for six months. Bright and entertaining always, The World is conducted on broad principles, filled with good reading for all good people. It has been called the "farmer's daily" because so much space is given to markets and farm news. W. F. Maclean, M.P., Editor of The World, says that The World has now over 6000 well-to-do farmers on its subscription lists.

New subscribers, who send $3 direct to The World, Toronto, mentioning this journal, will receive credit up to the 15th of April, or nearly 15 months, for $3. Any subscriber sending two new subscribers at $3 will receive The World free for one year.

Married.

BARKER-HANNA—On Wednesday eve., 18th inst., by Rev. J. C. Bell, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Walter T. Barker to Miss Ida Hanna, both of Sidney township.

"Love at Home"

is increased by the comfort J. Boldrick & Son's Fine Furs will bring, and especially when up-to-date taste is exhibited by young ladies or mothers of the domestic circle, their personality is made attractive, and the warmth of Fine Furs bring the bloom to the cheek and elasticity to the step. Purchasers will save Five Dollars on these lovely garments, and would pay them a good investment to keep over to another year, as all are up-to-date quality and style. Profit will not be considered at this time of year by us in making a sale.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lizzie Phillips visited friends in Madoc this week.

Miss Gladys Adams, of Mapleview, is the guest of Miss Violet Utman.

Miss Fraleck, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Lou. Judd.

Miss Lillian B. Stickle, of Hamilton, is spending the week at her home.

Mme. LaZelle, Palmist, will be at the Stirling House during next week.

Mrs. H. W. Denyes, of Marmora, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Martin.

Mr. Scott Gilbert, of Sherbrooke, Quebec, who is attending college at Belleville, was the guest of Wm. Spry, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Drewry, of Rose Hill, Pr. Edward, have been spending a few days visiting Mrs. W. P. Chard and Mrs. G. E. Bull.

Mr. Percy Watts accompanied by Mr. W. R. Howson, both of the Sovereign Bank, Havelock, spent Sunday at the former's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Anderson, of Carroll, Manitoba, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. T. Ward, Sunday and Monday of this week.

Miss Nellie Stone, who spent several months here with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Montgomery, returned to her home in Smith's Falls, on Saturday last.

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, FEB. 24.—On Lot 24, Con. 1, Seymour, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Joseph Dunkley. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 25.—On Lot 9, Con. 7, Murray, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Samuel Kingston. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

THURSDAY, FEB. 26—On East quarter of Lot 10, in the 11th Con. of Rawdon, a number of Cows and other articles, the property of Mr. Patrick Tobin. Sale at one o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28—At the residence of Mrs. Carstairs, Stirling, all of her Household Furniture, etc. Sale at 2 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be on Tuesday, Feb. 17th until Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19th.

Weather Probabilities

Sleighing is uncertain.

Cold Weather is sure.

Also Sure that we have still a good assortment of Winter Footwear which we wish to dispose of at Greatly Reduced Prices to make room for our Big Spring Stock.

Examine these prices for your own benefit:--

Men's Heavy Felt Sox, 35c. Men's Oil Tanned Larrigans, first quality, $1.25
Men's Indian Moccasins, first quality, $1.25. Men's Overgaiters at cost.
Men's Coarse, Lace Boots, felt lined, $2.00. Men's Heavy, Woollen Sox, 40c.
Women's Felt Boots, lace, button or gaiter, first quality - - $1.00
Women's Felt Slippers, - - 25c. Women's Overgaiters at cost.
Women's Woollined Rubbers, only - - - - 50c.

Help us clear our Winter Stock and we will help you to save money.

All rips sewed free on any boot purchased here. Come and leave your measure for a first-class pair of Hand Made Boots, for the Spring.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Wood, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to purchase a Good Horse, about 7 yrs. old, weight eleven or twelve hundred pounds. Must be sound and quiet.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. **MARION & MARION,** Experts. New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1903. | Vol. XXIV, No. 23.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S., L. D. S.,

DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

☞ Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

☞ MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

A Little Early

But now some days you will need

a Cap,

Some days you will need

a Hat

and it is well to have both.

We have already received

6 Cases

of our Spring importations of

Hats and Caps.

You know that means the Newest and Latest Styles and Best Quality from the Best Manufactures in the

World.

We will announce our

HAT OPENING

a little later on, but in the meantime will be pleased to show you anything new in the

Hat Line

you would like to see, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

THE ONE-PRICE STORE.

Suppose a Government Bank Offered To Set Aside a Sum of Money for You

to be secured at the end of a term of years upon payment of small instalments, and with the guarantee that the whole sum would go to your heirs, in case of your death prior to that time, when your payments would immediately stop. WOULD YOU NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT OFFER?

This is exactly what the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada offers with dividends guaranteed.

Through its popular Endowment Policies it is worthy of your immediate investigation.

BURROWS,

of BELLEVILLE, will be glad to furnish particulars.

☞ Agents wanted.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for 75c.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture	1.75
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures	1.80
The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers)	1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.20
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50

☞ Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1904, 75c.

The Metropolitan Bank has opened branches in Picton and Wellington and the Standard Bank has also opened a branch in Wellington.

If satisfactory arrangements can be made another big factory for the manufacture of agricultural implements will be built in Toronto. The Farmers' Co-operative Harvesting Machine Company, Limited, is the name of the new concern, and the "Ontario Gazette" announces that it has been incorporated with a capital of a million dollars.

The Yukon territory is 198,000 square miles in extent, or 70,000 square miles larger than England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. It is watered by 7,000 miles of streams, many of which are gold-bearing, and all may contain gold in their sands and gravels. It is crammed with natural resources, at White Horse and on the White River with copper; on the Pelly at Five Fingers, at Rock Creek, at Cliff Creek, at White Horse and elsewhere, with coal.

Dairymen's Meeting

Mr. T. B. Carlow and Mr. Jas. Whitton, members of the executive of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, met the members of the Stirling Dairymen's Cheese Board of Trade, when the following circular was introduced and discussed by all the members present, and on motion was received and adopted:

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY EASTERN ONTARIO DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION

The Directors of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association beg to lay before you a brief statement of the work decided upon by them for the year 1903, in connection with cheese instruction. It will be known to you that the Department of Agriculture, during the past year, made an experiment, east and west, to determine whether it would not be better to limit the instructors to fewer factories, say twenty-five, and thereby increase the instruction to these. The results were very satisfactory, and at a conference held in Toronto, the Directors of the Eastern Dairymen's Association asked the Minister to provide a General Superintendent or Chief Instructor to oversee the work of the District or Syndicate Instructors that would be appointed by the Association. The Minister has agreed to this, and has appointed Mr. G. G. Publow to this position. Mr. Publow has been for many years one of our best Association Instructors; he is Cheese Instructor at the Eastern Dairy School, and is well known to all Eastern Ontario cheese makers. With this decided upon the Directors, at their meeting in Ottawa, Jan. 8th, decided upon the following line of work, and we ask your careful and immediate consideration of the following points:

First—Every instructor appointed is to have charge of only twenty-five to thirty factories. Thus limiting the number he will be able to visit every factory about once every two weeks during the entire season. The instructors will, as far as possible, act as Milk Instructors.

Second—No factory will receive instruction of any kind unless it contributes $15 to the Association. There is to be no free visiting or inspection this year. If you come into the Syndicate you must put up $15.

Third—The Instructors are to be engaged by a committee of the Association. Every man so appointed is to be approved by General Instructor Publow. The committee will meet at the department, Toronto, in a short time to make the appointments, and in selecting will, as far as possible meet the wishes of the various sections. You may depend upon it that only good, reliable men will be engaged.

Fourth—The Association has arranged with Superintendent Hart, of the Kingston Dairy School, for a short special course for the instructors under Mr. Publow before beginning the season's work. No Instructor will be appointed unless he agrees to take this course. This will tend to provide uniformity of instruction.

If you wish to come into this work, to be one of a syndicate, it will be necessary to write to the Secretary not later than the 15th day February. We may not be able to cover the whole of Eastern Ontario, but we propose to do thoroughly and satisfactorily whatever we undertake. It will pay you to come in, but to get in and have a share in this you should decide and write at once.

In December last a circular was sent to all factorymen by Mr. G. C. Creelman, under instruction from the Minister, asking your views on this matter. As a result of the many favorable replies, and the Conference held on the 31st of Dec. at Toronto, it has been decided that the department shall supervise the work and the Association provide the instructors, and arrange their work.

The Board of Directors and the Minister of Agriculture are anxious to make a success of the work this year, and ask your hearty co-operation. The contribution of $15 may add hundreds of dollars to your receipts; the withholding of this small amount may cost you hundreds of dollars.

Let us hear from you at once.

D. DERBYSHIRE, Pres.,
Brockville, Ont.

R. G. MURPHY, Sec.,
Brockville, Ont.

A Kansas man sent the following testimonial to a medicine company:—"Dear Sir,—My wife took a bottle of your medicine and died. I am married again; please send me another bottle."

Opportunity.

Master of human destinies am I,
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I cross, I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock, unbidden, once at every gate.
If sleeping wake, if feasting, rise
Before I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe, save death.
But those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury or woe,
Seek me in vain, and uselessly implore;
I answer not, and I return no more.

Ex-Senator J. J. Ingalls.

The Number Seven.

Some Curious Observations On It.

A subscriber sends us the following interesting clipping, with a request for its publication:

It appears that the figure 7 is the most remarkable figure of the ten. Even from the commencement of the world and up to the present time during the period of 7's the greatest events have occurred. Great statesman and men of notoriety have been born and passed away, nations have risen, emperors kave fallen, states have run their whole existence during this period. After the world was created God rested on the 7th day. According to the ancient teachings of Hypocrates a child receives its first teeth in the 7th month and changes them in the 7th year. Noah when he had built the ark waited 7 days on the flood, and he took with him 7 persons, and of all clean animals 7 pair; the second dove flew from the ark on the 7th day, and in 7 more days Noah opened the ark; on the twentieth and 7th day the ark rested on Mount Ararat, and in the second month, on the twentieth and 7th day the earth was dry; of the ten commandments Moses received, 7 were to God's humanity; Laban pursued Jacob 7 days; Jacob served 7 years for Rachael, his wife; Joseph mourned 7 days for Jacob; Pharoh in his dreams saw 7 years of abundance and 7 years of starvation. We see further that the Israelites were ordered to hold a feast in the 7th month for 7 days; the 7 times 7th year was jubilee, which is as yet a law among the Romans; in the 7th year the laws of Israel were read to its people; God threatened to punish them 7 times, and according to their laws a man must forgive his brother 7 times, but Christ says 7 times 7. At the destruction of Jericho 7 priests carried 7 trumpets for 7 days, and went 7 days around the wall, and the 7th day 7 times. Job's friends were 7 days and 7 nights consoling him. It is written in the old laws that 7 men were strangled in one night. Tobias held a wedding feast for 7 days. King Ahashuerus held a feast for 7 days, and on the 7th day he sent for the queen, and she came in the 7th year of her reign. Naaman washed seven times in the waters of Jordon. Solomon built 7 years at the temple, burnt 7 lights upon the altar, and held a feast for 7 days. Elisha sent his servant 7 times to look upon the cloud. Nebuchadnezzar ate grass for 7 years. We are taught that Christ was 7 hours on the cross, and appeared 7 times after His resurrection, and in 7 times 7 days after His resurrection He ascended into Heaven and sent the Holy Ghost with His 7 holy gifts.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Every man has his trials—for which the lawyer is thankful.

Nothing bores an optfmist like the history of other people's troubles.

A woman's idea of a miser is a man who refuses to pay her a compliment.

Don't pour secrets into a woman's ear unless you have control of her tongue.

Probably some men are unable to stand upon their dignity because their feet are larger than their dignity.

Even if a man is ignorant of the art of wooing he can always find some woman ready to afford him an opportunity to practice.

There are nearly 20,000 known remedies for various diseases, and the man with a boil on the back of his neck has most of them suggested to him.

The date for the grand military concert at Bancroft, No. 7 company of the 49th regiment, Hastings Rifles, has been definitely arranged for on March 12th. It is likely to excel anything ever attempted here before.—Bancroft Reporter.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized	$2,000,000.00.
Capital Paid Up	$1,263,764.00.

H. S. HOLT, Montreal, President. DUNCAN M. STEWART, General Manager.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

To Encourage

Savings we accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from Day of Deposit.

Our Assets

Immediately available are maintained at such figures as to insure Absolute Security to the Depositor.

To some people banking is always a mystery. We take pleasure in explaining to our customers anything they may not understand.

WE TRANSACT BUSINESS BY MAIL. No trouble, red tape or delay.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Here's Bargain Music tuned to your own key. Can you sing?

500 yds. Heavy Cotton Shirting, 29 inches wide, fast color, in stripes and checks, well worth 12½c. for 10c. yd.

500 yds. Fancy Flannelette, light and dark stripes, 29 inches wide, worth 8c. for 6c. yd.

CARPETS.

A GOOD FOUNDATION—In decorating your home start with the floor. The carpet is the thing that lends most to its appearance. We can provide you with the shade and design most suited to your ideas. Prices the most reasonable and the collection the largest ever shown in town.

HEMPS and JUTES at 15c., 20c., 25c. yard.
TAPESTRIES at 25c., 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. yd.
BRUSSELS at 45c. to 90c. and $1.00 yd.
UNIONS and WOOLS at 25c., 30c., 35c. 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

WALL PAPER.

SPRING BRIGHTNESS—Our stock is ready to show, and we want you to see how much prettiness we can put into your rooms by using our Wall Paper.

$10 Men's Suits for $7.50.

There are only a few of these *Solitary Diamonds*—odd lines laid out at Stock-Taking—to be sold regardless of cost. Black and Blue Worsteds and Fancy Tweeds, qualities and workmanship guaranteed, $10.00 Suits for $7.50 while these last.

SOX.

Here's a small price for a Heavy Sock—10 dozen Heavy Wool Sox, regular 15c. pair for 10c.

GROCERIES—8 lbs. Tillson's "Aberdeen" Oats for 25c.
30 lbs. Dark Sugar for - - $1.00.

W. R. MATHER.

Shoe Specials for Women and Girls.

Girls' Fine Dongola Button, $1.25 for	75c.
Girls' Fine Dongola Button, $1.50 for	$1.00.
Women's Fine Dongola Button, $2.10 for	$1.50.
Women's Fine Dongola Button, $1.50 for	$1.25.

The above lines are all first-class goods. The toes a little pointed. Will clear them out as we require the room for our large Spring Stock.

Ladies wear the EMPRESS SHOES. Well sized stock of RUBBERS.

Leave your order for a pair of Hand Made Boots, as you will soon need them.

☞ Wood, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

William Burley, of Hungerford township is dead, at the great age of 104 years. His wife, to whom he was married 67 years ago, survives him, as well as a large family. He was a Methodist, a Conservative, and highly respected.

Mrs. Peter Ketcheson, a sister of Mayor Clapp, Picton, is in Winnipeg on her way to her friends in Prince Edward and Hastings, to secure influence towards the release of her son from Warm Spring Asylum, Montana. She says he has been placed there because he is a principal witness on the death of a woman in the hotel where he was employed, the murderer being a millionaire.

Public Meeting.

A Public Meeting in the interest of the Peterboro' Sugar Co. will be held in McKee's Hall, Stirling, on Friday eve., March 6th, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of encouraging the raising of sugar beets for this factory. All farmers are requested to be present.

LOST.

Mrs. A. Thompson on her way home from Stirling, about two weeks ago, lost five 8 x 10 views of South Africa. The finder will please leave the same at Eggleton's Photograph Gallery, or bring them to my house.

ARCHIBALD THOMPSON.

GONE OUT OF BUSINESS.

Having sold out my blacksmith business, I wish to thank my customers for all past favors.

All accounts must be settled at once.

NORMAN LANKTREE,
Agent for Massey-Harris Co., Stirling.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Settlers' One-Way Excursions

To Manitoba and Canadian North-West will leave Toronto every TUESDAY during March and April, 1903, if sufficient business offers.

Passengers travelling without Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 1.45 p.m.

Passengers travelling with Live Stock should take the train leaving Toronto at 9.00 p.m.

Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

For full particulars and copy of "Settlers' Guide," "Western Canada" or "British Columbia" apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,
Assistant General Passenger Agent,
71 Yonge St., Toronto.

New Goods.

:o:

We have opened out a well assorted package of

CHINA.

A FEW OF THE CONTENTS:

4 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.25 each.
3 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $1.50 each.
2 Berry Sets, 13 pieces for $2.00 each.
2 doz. Bread & Butter Plates, $1.00 doz
2 " " " $1.35 "
1 " " " $1.50 "

These are exceptionally good values.

QUAKER Brand Tea is now taking the lead. In Black and Green, at 25c. per lb.

We want your Fresh Butter, Eggs and Dried Apples.

Flour and Salt always in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

WOOD WANTED.

Bring on your wood, the brickyards near,
Both hard and soft, and have no fear
That you are doing something rash,
For that's the place you get the cash.

Is there a man with soul so dead
That after he this ad. hath read,
That will not seize this wooden charm
And wipe that mortgage from his farm.

EDWIN NAYLER,
Stirling Brickworks.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A first-class grain and dairy farm for sale or to let, being part of Lot 16 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 150 acres, more or less. About 125 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The greater portion is plowed and ready for crop. Good frame house, and first-class barns and outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply to CLINTON HOGLE, Sina P.O., or on the premises to

ABNER T. HOGLE.

FOR SALE

A few buildings of different sizes, in good repair. Also, contents of blacksmith shop, good anvil, bellows, and other tools. Will be sold at bed rock prices. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

CARS ROLLED DOWN EMBANKMENT

Grand Trunk Passengers Have Miraculous Escape.

The west-bound Grand Trunk express, due at Whitby Junction last Thursday morning at 7.15, is lying in an inextricable tangle in a field about 300 yards east of the station and fully 30. feet below the level of the track.

There is some doubt as to the cause of the accident; some say a spread rail, others a broken axle. Judging from the general appearance of the track the latter theory is more probable, and it is to this the sectionmen lean.

The train was composed of an engine, a baggage car, two vestibuled day cars of the latest model, and three Pullman sleepers. In all there were about 150 passengers on board, and as a result of the accident forty-four persons were more or less seriously hurt. About twenty others were considerably shaken up, and the remainder escaped scot free. The most peculiar thing about it all is the very light list of casualties.

POSITION OF THE WRECK.

Just before reaching the Whitby Junction station the track takes a wide curve. It was at the western extremity of this curve that the accident occurred. The experts believe that the strain put upon the cars by rounding the curve at such a high rate of speed caused the breakage of an axle on day coach No. 2,-018, the third from the engine. The car immediately jumped the track, and slid down the embankment, and as the coupling held, all the other cars were forced to follow suit. Even the engine and tender were pulled off the track, but, fortunately for the train crew, the engine coupling to the baggage car parted before the tender and locomotive were dragged down the bank. The sudden release of the baggage car caused it to follow the day cars so rapidly that it bounded about like a rubber ball, finally settling at a distance of fully a hundred feet from the track, upside down, and literally crushed to matchwood. That any man could be in the car and live is a miracle, and it is no wonder that the injuries of George Lappage, the baggageman, are very severe. The wreck as it lay in the field, showed in its general outline the conformation of the capital letters "IS," the "I" representing the track, the upper part of the "S" showing the position of the Pullmans, and the lower part the position of the day cars and baggage car.

One of the day coaches, No. 1,403, was lying on its side. The Pullman "Brantford" was right side up, but it had a list of about 40 degrees. The "Dickens" was lying on its side on the side of the embankment, while the other Pullman was upside down. All the cars were off their trucks, and the heavy wheels were scattered in every direction. Pieces of iron eight inches thick were snapped in two, and the platforms, steps, and couplers on all the coaches were badly used up, but, strange to say, the damage to the coach-bodies was only trifling. All the cars must be wonderfully well constructed to have sustained such a shock with so little effect. Even the windows were but little damaged, not more than a dozen being broken on the whole train.

THE ACCIDENT.

Station Agent Roven was in his telegraph office, from which a good view could be obtained of the track both east and west, and was watching the approaching train when the disaster occurred. He immediately telephoned to Whitby for medical attendance, and in less than half an hour five physicians and a corps of willing helpers were at the scene of the wreck. The passengers on the day cars, who were not much hurt, assisted in the work of rescue, and the wounded, as soon as they were taken from the shattered cars, were removed to the Junction Hotel, where Landlord Dan Holmes provided comfortable accommodation for all. About ten o'clock auxiliary trains arrived from Belleville and Toronto, each having on board a large corps of doctors; by the time of their arrival, however, the Whitby doctors had attended to the most of the injured.

LIKE DICE IN A BOX.

Mr. John Fallen, one of the first of Whitby's citizens to reach the scene of the wreck, said that what surprised him was the quietness. He and his companions at first thought that a great many of the passengers had been killed, and could scarcely believe anything to the contrary. "They must have been thrown around like dice in a box," said Mr. Fallen, "and how they escaped so well I don't know."

One reason perhaps that so few of the passengers were injured was the fact that, despite the shock, all the seats in the cars remained fast. In other railway wrecks the seats have invariably broken from their places, and have been piled in one end of the car, crushing the passengers in a horrible manner. But the bolts held, and as a result there are no fatalities to record.

The baggage car, which was of comparatively light construction, is fit for nothing but firewood. One end of the car is entirely gone, no one knows where. The sides are spread out, and split in all directions, and the top on which the car rests is punctured with innumerable holes, the wood being broken up into millions of pieces no larger than toothpicks. It is the most complete picture of destruction and ruin that could be imagined.

HUMOR OF THE ACCIDENT.

Although a railway accident is a grim thing, a joke about, a laughable incident came under the notice of the rescuers. It was the case of the gentleman who was a passenger in the day car that slid down the bank without overturning. He had been sitting up all night, was very tired, and shortly before the accident had fallen asleep. He did not awaken until after the car had slid down the embankment and come to a stop. Only half awake, he stepped out on the platform, and, seeing the crowd, said, "Why have we stopped? What's the matter?"

The ill-fated train was in charge of Conductor Chas. Stuart and Engineer Ireland, both of York.

EIGHT PUPILS KILLED.

Fast Train Crashed Into Car Filled With Children.

A Newark, N.J., despatch says :—Running at almost full speed, a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad, crashed into a trolley car loaded with pupils on their way to the High school on Thursday morning. Nine children were killed. At least fifteen were injured, some so badly that it is feared they will die. The accident occurred at the Clifton Avenue crossing, being noted as a dangerous spot. The trolley car had on board young men and women from all parts of the city, many of whom had transferred from other lines. So full was the car that the front platform was crowded with boys. The pilot of the engine struck the front platform and swung the car around, and it toppled over. By the force of the collision the pupils were precipitated under the wheels of the engine. The motorman's skull was fractured. It is thought he will die. The scene of the accident resembled a shambles. Dead and injured children lay everywhere. Arms, legs, and other parts of the bodies of the victims were scattered in every direction, and the snow for a great distance around was dyed with blood. One mutilated body was carried two blocks on the pilot of the engine.

BRITAIN'S NEW FORCE.

The Home Fleet to Be Thoroughly Reorganized.

A London despatch says :—The Admiralty announced a reorganization of the Home fleet, to become operative in May. The statement is important, as the reorganization creates practically a new sea-going force for the British navy. Hitherto the only seagoing force in British and neighboring seas have been the Channel Squadron, which, however, is seldom in home waters, it cruising as far as Gibraltar. The Home Squadron formed in 1902, was a combination of port guardships and coastguard ships, under the admiral superintendent of naval reserves, who was mostly occupied with shore duties. The new home fleet will have a separate admiral, who will be senior to the commander of the Channel Squadron, whom Lord Beresford will succeed in April. The Home Squadron, when Vice-Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson hoists his pennant will consist of ten battleships, four cruisers, and a number of smaller vessels. Most of these are obsolete, but they will be gradually replaced by new vessels that are now being completed or in course of construction. The Home Squadron will frequently cruise in the North Sea, an arrangement the foreshadowing of which has excited some lively criticism in Germany.

NEEDED IN TRANSVALL.

Chance for Canadian Firms to Sell Implements.

An Ottawa despatch says :—Agent Jardine sends to the Trade Department a list of agricultural machinery and accessories required by the Transvaal Land Department. He says :—"I should be glad if your department would advise your principal manufacturers and get them to forward me quotations for these articles landed at coast ports in South Africa, and also forward me their priced catalogues. The Land Department will also require large consignments of seeds of all descriptions, and I should be glad to receive quotations for same, and be kept posted as to fluctuations in prices, seeders, hay scythes, wagons, drays, carriages harness, tradesmen's outfits, rakes, grinders, hoes, axes, grindstones, wire fences and gates, steam and hand plows, traction engines, threshers, cultivators, mowing machines, harvesters, windmills and pumps.

SIX DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

Prospectors Encounter Terrible Hardships.

A Victoria, B.C., despatch says :—A story of shipwreck was brought from the Vancouver Island coast by the steamer Queen City on Wednesday. Two prospectors, Pete Anderson and C. A. Ferguson, were wrecked in a sloop off Cape Cook, and losing all their food, they tried to get to the nearest Indian village, 60 miles away. They built a raft to cross Nespartez Inlet, but a storm arising, the raft was broken and the two men were washed ashore on logs, after suffering great hardships. Then they walked 60 miles along the beach, and had no food for six days, until reaching an abandoned Indian hut, they found a small supply which kept them alive until they reached an Indian village, Ononklish Inlet, 60 miles from where their vessel was lost.

CONFESSES CRIME.

Belanger Admits That He Murdered Segouin.

A Montreal despatch says :—The mystery that has surrounded the murder of Antoine Segouin, the ex-Mayor of the town of St. Eustache, was cleared up on Friday when Theophile Belanger, the brother-in-law of the murdered man, was arrested by Detective McCaskill, and on the way to the jail at St. Scholastique confessed to having committed the murder. Before the coroner's jury Belanger absolutely denied that he had had anything whatever to do with the death of Segouin, and even under cross-examination satisfied the jury that he was not guilty. Since then, however the detectives working on the case, on examination of the barn in which the dead body of Segouin had been found, discovered that the man had been carried to the barn after having been murdered. Further examination seemed to point to the murder having been committed in the neighborhood of Belanger's house. At midnight Belanger was arrested, and confessed that he had murdered Segouin. On the road to St. Scholastique Belanger stated that he had shot him in the yard at the back of the Belanger house shortly after twelve o'clock on Thursday of last week. There was not anyone in the house at the time, Mrs. Belanger being away on a visit and the children at school. Belanger placed the body of the dead man in a low sleigh, drove to the barn a mile and a half up the road, and laid the body inside the gate. He then returned home, and, going about his usual duties, had not said anything of the affair to his wife or anybody else.

ROASTAD TO DEATH.

Horrible Fate of a Plasterer in Montreal.

A Montreal despatch says :—Joseph Houle, a Montreal plasterer, about 30 years of age, met a horrible death some time on Thursday night. The deceased was in the employ of Hormisdas Contant, and was engaged in watching a number of small furnaces, commonly called "salamanders," that were being used for the purpose of drying a newly-plastered house on Prospect Avenue, Westmount. These furnaces, or stoves, are used without pipes, and are kept very hot, so as to dry the plaster quickly. He was overcome by the coal gas from the salamanders, and while endeavoring to make his escape, it is thought, fell over a pile of lumber across one of the stoves and was roasted almost beyond recognition. One of his arms was almost burnt away, and his body was terribly disfigured by the flames. When the workingmen entered the building on Friday morning to commence work, they were horrified on finding the remains of Houle lying beside the furnace.

POISONED CHOCOLATES.

Suspected Attempt at Murder in Wabigoon.

A Wabigoon, Ont., despatch says :—A man named Chiverlon, at Goldrock, on Friday last received a box of chocolates by mail with a slip of paper, on which was written, "Jack a few candies for yourself." His companion, who merely tasted one, was seized with violent pains, exhibiting all the symptoms of being poisoned. He and the candies were taken to the doctor's house. While the candies were on the table a man named J. Joy took one before the doctor could warn him, and was seized with convulsions, which would have finished him had the doctor not been there and applied immediate remedies.

The donor of the chocolates is unknown, but there are evident signs of the candies having been tampered with. Dr. Murdoch has forwarded the package to the provincial authorities at Toronto, who will, no doubt, proseccute a thorough and searching investigation into the facts of the case.

MAY ABANDON SERVICE.

Vessels to South Africa Delayed Many Weeks.

An Ottawa despatch says :—Vessels of the direct line from Canada have been detained for weeks at South African ports before getting a chance to discharge their cargoes. In one instance the delay was seven weeks. The Canadian Government has therefore represented to the Imperial authorities the loss that resulted from such detentions, and asked that as they carry the mails to and from Canada, wharf accommodation be given them as soon as possible. If this request is not complied with the service may have to be abandoned.

tionary force after a sharp fight.

LOST IN YUKON WILDS.

Friends of Young Englishman Are Alarmed.

A Tacoma, Wash., despatch says: Maurice Edgerton, a young English aristocrat, is supposedly lost in the Yukon wilds. He left Dawson in October with a party of hunters after big game near the source of the White River. The party has not been heard from since, though Edgerton expected to return to Dawson by Christmas. Prospectors returning from the region where they intended to hunt saw nothing of Edgerton's party. He belongs to a wealthy family, his father being a baronet and owning a town house in Mayfair, London. The Dawson police are making a thorough search.

The gold output of new Zealand for last month amounted to 48,-770 ounces, valued at £189,581, as compared with 32,860 ounces, valued at £127,397 for the corresponding month of last year.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle etc, in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—Wheat—The market is quiet and featureless. No. 2 white and red quoted at 71c middle freights. No. 2 spring nominal at 71c on Midland, and No. 2 goose at 68c on Midland. Manitoba wheat steady; No. 1 hard, 88c all rail, grinding in transit; No. 1 Northern, 86¼c all rail, grinding in transit. No. 1 hard, 87½c North Bay; No. 1 Northern, 86c North Bay.

Oats—Trade quiet, with prices unchanged. No. 2 white quoted at 31 to 31½c middle freights and No. 1 at 32½ to 33c east.

Barley—Trade is quiet, with No. 3 extra quoted at 46½c middle freight, and No. 3 at 43c middle freight.

Rye—The market is steady at 50 to 51c outside for No. 2.

Buckwheat—The market is dull, with No. 2 nominal at 47c outside.

Peas—Market dull at 71 to 72c high freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents unchanged at $2.67 middle freights, in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $3.25 to $3.40 bbls. Manitoba flour steady; No. 1 patents, $4.35 to $4.40, and seconds, $4.10. Strong bakers', $3.90 to $4, bags included, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran, $16 here, and shorts, $18. At outside points bran is quoted at $16, and shorts at $17.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $19, and shorts $21 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—Trade is inactive. Medium $1.65 to $1.75 per bush, and hand-picked, $1.90 to $2.

Dried apples—Market quiet, with prices unchanged at 4 to 4½c per lb, and evaporated at 6 to 6½c.

Honey—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. Strained sells at 8½c per lb, and comb, $1.25 to $1.50.

Hay, baled—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. Choice timothy, $10 to $10.25 on track, and mixed at $8 to $8.50.

Straw—The market is quiet, with car lots on track quoted at $5.50 to $6 a ton.

Maple syrup—Five-gallon cans, $1 per gallon; one-gallon cans, $1.10 and half-gallon, 60c.

Onions—The market is dull at 40c per bush for Canadian.

Poultry—The market continues firm. We quote :—Fresh killed dry-picked turkeys, 15 to 16c; geese, 9 to 11c per lb; ducks, 85c to $1.25; chickens (young), 85c to $1; old hens, 50 to 60c per pair; frozen and held stock, 2 to 3c per lb less than the above quotations.

Potatoes—Market firm. Cars on track, $1 to $1.05, and small lots, $1.15 to $1.25 per bag.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are steady, with car lots of Western selling at $7.40 to $7.45, and Northern at $7.50 to $7.65. Cured meats steady, with demand fair. We quote bacon, clear, 10½ to 10¾c, in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21.50 to $22; do, short cut, $22.50 to $23.

Smoked hams, 13 to 13½c; rolls, 11½ to 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 14 to 14½c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14½c.

Lard—Market steady. We quote :—Tierces, 10¾c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11¼c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Feb. 24.—Grain—No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat, 74½c; No. 1 Northern, 72½c, in store, Fort William; peas, 72c high freights; No. 2 oats, in store here, 37½ to 37¾c high freights; rye, 49½c east; buckwheat, 50c east. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.40 to $4.50; seconds, $4.10 to $4.20; Ontario straight rollers, $3.50 to $3.65; in bags, $1.70 to $1.75; patents, $3.70 to $4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices, $2 bags, and $4.15 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran $18 to $20; shorts, $21 to $22, bags included; Ontario bran, in bulk, $18 to $18.50; shorts, in bulk, $20 to $21. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $24 to $25; short cut back, $23.50 to $24; light short cut, $23 to $24; compound refined lard, 8½ to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 12½ to 13½c; bacon, 14 to 15c; dressed hogs, $8.25; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $8.50 to $9 per 100 lbs. Eggs—New laid, 20 to 21c; selected, 16c. Honey—White clover, in sections, 12 to 13c per section; in 10-lb tins, 8 to 8½c; in bulk, 7½ to 8c; dark, ½c lower. Cheese—Ontario, 13 to 13¾c; Townships, 13c. Butter—Townships creamery, 21½c; seconds, 18½c; Western rolls, 17½ to 18c; rolls, 16½ to 17½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Feb. 24.—Wheat—Easier No. 1 Northern, 80c; No. 2 Northern, 78½ to 79c; May, 77½c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 51 to 52c. Barley—Steady; No. 2 64c; sample, 46 to 58c. Corn—May, 45½c.

Duluth, Feb. 24.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 77½c; No. 1 Northern, 76½c; No. 2 Northern, 74½c; May, 78½c; July, 76½c. Oats—May, 35c.

St. Louis, Feb. 24.—Closed—Wheat—Cash, 71½c; May, 73½c; July, 71½c.

Buffalo, Feb. 24.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Nothing done. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 51½c; No. 2 corn, 50¾ to 51c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 42c; No. 2 mixed, 40½c. Barley—Spot, 59 to 63c; to arrive, 54 to 63c. Rye—No. 1 in store, 59c asked.

Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 24.—Wheat—May, 76½c; July, 76¾ to 76½c; on track, No. 1 hard, 77½c; No. 1 Northern, 76¾ to 76½c; No. 2 Northern, 75¾ to 75½c. Flour—First patents, $3.85 to $4; second patents, $3.85 to $3.95; first clears, $2.55; second clears, $2.10 to $2.20. Bran—In bulk, $11.50 to $16.25.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 24.—There was a light run of live stock to-day at the Western Cattle Market, and nearly everything offered was sold. Prices for exporters and butchers' cattle were maintained at previous quotations. The quality of the former product brought forward was eminently satisfactory, and some buyers were a little more disposed to pay better prices than before owing to the receipt of a wire from Chicago reporting a better market there for exporters, with an advance of 25c per cwt. There was, however, little space at present at the disposal of shippers, some of whom were in consequence not inclined to buy to any great extent, being unwilling to hold stock on their hands for any length of time. There was a scarcity of good butchers', and also of stockers and feeders, which continued to be wanted. Many buyers are not doing any business at present. Sheep and lambs were in good demand, and prices advanced a few points in sympathy with the firmer tone of the markets in England. Hogs continued steady and unchanbed, with a light supply.

The following is the range of quotations :—

	Per 100 lbs.	
Exporters' cattle—		
Choice	$4.40	$4.75
Medium	4.00	4.35
Light	4.00	0.00
Bulls	3.75	3.85
Butchers'—		
Choice	4.00	4.35
Medium	3.40	4.00
Heifers	3.90	0.00
Bulls	3.00	3.50
Cows	2.50	3.40
Feeders	3.75	4.00
Stockers	3.50	3.90
Canners	2.00	2.50
Sheep—		
Lambs	4.50	5.50
Ewes	3.50	4.25
Bucks	2.50	3.25
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Calves, per 100 lbs	4.50	6.00
Hogs—		
Sows	4.50	0.00
Stags	2.00	0.00
Selects, 160 to 200 lbs	5.80	0.00
Thick fats	5.60	0.00
Lights	5.60	0.00

NEW BUILDINGS AT OTTAWA

Will Be Erected at a Cost of $2,000,000.

An Ottawa despatch says :—The Minister of Public Works has got plans prepared for a new departmental building. The new building, if it is decided to build, will connect with the present Langevin block on Wellington street, and extend to O'Connor street. It will be one building throughout, taking the same style of architecture and the same material as the present block. Metcalfe street will be closed up, and right opposite the main entrance to the Parliament Buildings, Sparks street will be reached by an arch through the new building. Of the features of the new building, bronze figures surmount it, and are symbolical of the different regiments sent to South Africa. Next below and immediately over the arch a figure represents confederation. The groups to the right and left of the arch are symbolical of agriculture, commerce, mining and manufactures. The figures in the niches between the columns might be two of Canada's greatest men. The cost of the building would be about two millions. This does not include the price of property from Metcalfe to O'Connor street.

COLONY OF SETTLERS.

Will Set Scil for New Home at End of March.

A London despatch says :—Already 1,850 of Rev. Mr. Barr's colony of settlers for Canada have been booked to sail by the steamship Manitoba, sailing March 25. One thousand will sail on the Lake Simcoe on March 21. There are four hundred young women and children in the party. One wealthy lady takes with her fifteen young men, for whom she has set £1,500 to start them in farming.

MURDER TO GET BODIES.

Startling Revelations Expected in Insurance Frauds.

A New York despatch says :—Assistant District Attorney Krotal said on Wednesday that the insurance fraud case now under investigation in this city promises to develop into one of the most startling in the criminal history of the city. "I should not be surprised," he said, "if it were proved that the conspirators even went so far as to murder in cold blood to get bodies for the purpose of collecting on the policies."

JAMAICA HAS MONEY.

For Fast Steamship Service to Canada.

A Kingston Ja, despatch says: The Legislature has authorized the Government to pay $125,000 annually towards a subsidy for establishing a new fast, direct steamship service between Canada and Jamaica. It is expected that the Colonial Secretary, Sidney Oliver, will go to Ottawa shortly for the purpose of making definite arrangements.

TO CARRY LIVE STOCK.

Liverpool Men to Establish Direct Line.

A London despatch says :—It is rumored that Messrs. Lamport and Halt, of Liverpool, are about to inaugurate a direct line of steamers for the conveyance of live stock between Canadian ports and Manchester.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

Hamilton will have a 20-mill tax rate.

The C.P.R. sheds at Owen Sound will be lengthened.

The population of Winnipeg is given in the new directory at 63,-560.

The entire town of Thornburn, N. S., is quarantined on account of smallpox.

Montreal proposes increasing the aldermanic representation from 34 to 38.

County Councillor Binkley, recently unseated in Wentworth, will run again.

Carpenters of Brandon have demanded an increase, to date from May 1st.

Toronto ratepayers will be asked to vote money for a site for the Carnegie libraries.

The C.P.R. is contemplating shortening its line from Pembroke to Ottawa by about 40 miles.

Montreal City Council asks for a Government commission to investigate the police department.

Horses brought into Lethbridge from the States are selling at fancy prices, heavy teams bringing from $300 to $350.

R. B. Currie, of Souris, walked into the driving wheel at the Brandon electric light station and was fatally injured.

George Frampton, Royal Academy, London, will execute a bronze statue of Queen Victoria for Manitoba, to cost £2,500.

Hon. Austen Chamberlain, son of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, will be asked to visit Montreal at the meeting of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire.

Nova Scotia Historical Society will memorialize both Provincial and Dominion Governments to erect monuments to the memory of the late Joseph Howe.

Mrs. Mary Ketcheson, of Winnipeg, says her son James is illegally confined in a Montana lunatic asylum because he witnessed a murder at Butte, committed by a millionaio.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Buttercups are growing near Leamington.

A natural oil well has been discovered in the centre of Dublin.

Scottish fishermen are obtaining unusually large catches of sprats.

At Sydmouth Poultry Show the Queen won three first and other prizes for bantams.

For adulterating his milk with eggs and flour a farmer at Hindley, near Wigan, has been fined £10.

The British Chancellor of the Exchequer says there is no prospect of the immediate abolition or reduction of the export duty on coal.

Cuckfield, Sussex, has just been visited by a Canadian named Agate, who once was a workhouse boy there. He thanked the guardians heartily for the start they gave him years ago by helping him to emigrate.

Census returns show that 846 men and 1,424 unmarried and 946 married women or widows work in glove factories in Somerset, and thirty-eight men and 1,602 women make gloves at their homes. In ten years the numbers have decreased by nearly one-fifth.

UNITED STATES.

Three detachments of constabulary were captured by Filipino insurgents operating within sixteen miles of Manila.

There is no abatement in the typhoid fever epidemic at Ithaca, N.Y. There are 400 cases in the Academy of Cornell.

The remains of a fort of primeval origin, and in a fairly good state of preservation, have been discovered three miles north of Preston, Ill.

The railway employes of Holland have decided to go on strike with the object of preventing the proposed law prohibiting railroad strikes.

The other day Alfred A. Howlett, one of Syracuse's leading and wealthy citizens, celebrated his 82nd birthday anniversary by giving a reception to 150 widows.

It is expected at Wilkesbarre, Pa., that President Mitchell will refuse the purse of $75,000 which the anthracite mine workers are raising for him in recognition of his work in their behalf.

A blacksmith named Thomas E. Canty is dead, at Saratoga, N.Y., aged 39 years. He gradually committed the Bible to memory until he had acquired the whole of it, and at a moment's notice could repeat verbatim any chapter.

GENERAL.

The new act, compelling employers to insure their workmen, has come into force in Holland.

A Berlin despatch reports the cure of scarlet fever by serum. Treatment was applied to 700 patients, with success.

A Berlin court has granted a divorce to the three-weeks' wife of a count. She didn't know he wore a wig until after marriage.

In the principal street of Vienna an omnibus passed over and exploded a rifle cartridge which had been dropped. A passerby was struck on the head by the bullet.

COMBATS SCARLET FEVER.

New Serum Discovered Which Destroys Germ.

A New York despatch says :—A physician of this city has now under observation a case which is the first experiment in this country with a new anti-streptococcus serum, which is believed to destroy the germs of scarlet fever. The new serum was discovered by Dr. Hans Aronson, a bacteriologist, of Berlin, and it was given an extensive clinical test there.

Red Heart and Black Arrow

A Tale of the Rolling Wave

CHAPTER V.

The day appointed for the departure of the Queen of Night broke fair and sunny, and the hour of noon found us all in trim to receive the passengers. A crew fit for a man-of-war had been shipped, the steward's department was in full working order under its permanent chief, and the storerooms were crammed with all the delicacies in and out of season. There was little of the bustle customary on the sailing of a big steamer—first because we carried no cargo, and secondly because there was no heavy baggage to be shipped. A cabin-trunk or two generally sufficed each passenger for the six weeks' cruise, and these they brought with them.

We were not due to warp out of dock till three, but the first-comers began to arrive in time for the luncheon that had been announced as ready for passengers and their friends at one o'clock in the grand saloon. As captain of the ship it was beneath my dignity to receive our guests in person as they came aboard, but Doctor Zavertal was literally a "host in himself," welcoming, assisting, and directing every one—a duty in which he was ably assisted by the purser and stewards. This arrangement suited me admirably. I had ascertained from the passenger list that Sir Simon Crawshay had not booked a passage for himself, Aline having for a travelling companion a certain Mrs. Brinkworth, of whom I had never heard. But there was a chance that the baronet would accompany his ward to the steamer for the purpose of seeing her off, and my great fear was lest he should take her ashore again and forfeit her passage on finding that I was in command of the ship.

To obviate any such discovery I kept my own room while the passengers were arriving, and it was fortunate that circumstances favored my doing so without attracting attention. Apart from the fact that the doctor was making himself so useful, I had a reasonable excuse for remaining out of sight in the necessity of sticking to my desk for the signing of reports and orders, as well as of holding an interview with Nathan to receive final instructions. There would be nothing to call me to the bridge till the bell rang "all clear."

The windows of the captain's room gave a clear view of the quay-side and of the gangway, and you may be sure that never on dark and dirty night did I keep a sharper look-out than I did for my girl's sweet face that day. Like most good things she was "lang o' comin'." Troops of smart people thronged gaily over the plank to the gangway where our courteous purser stood to check the passenger list, the popping of champagne corks from the saloon told that the farewell luncheon had begun, but as yet there was no sign of Aline. Presently Nathan's shambling footsteps were heard outside, and he entered my cabin to furnish me with a list of places where I was to coal and of the firms I was to deal with, and I had hard work to give him my attention and to watch the gangway at the same time.

He was sitting by my side at the cabin table with his papers before him, emphasising his instructions with the tip of a strong cigar, which served the double purpose of a pointer. His ferrety eyes shifted from the paper to my face and back again perpetually, noting whether or no I understood his points. It was while he was searching for some particulars relating to his agent at Malta that my heart bounded at the sight of Aline coming across the gang-plank, followed by a good-looking ladylike woman of about thirty. I had barely time to notice that my girl looked pale and sad, and to indulge the glad hope that, rather than to illness, it was due to a cause which would soon be dissipated, when a wheezing chuckle at my elbow recalled me to the desirability of concealing my emotions. I was half afraid that I had not done so, for Nathan was regarding me with a sardonic leer.

"I see that you are an admirer of female beauty, my gay Captain," he said, glancing significantly towards the gangway; "or perhaps you have met that charming young creature before?"

"A little of each, sir," I replied, with assumed indifference. "I know a pretty face when I see one, and I think I have some slight acquaintance with the young lady who has just come aboard. That is," I added, "if I am right in recognizing her as a Miss Challenor, the ward of Sir Simon Crawshay."

Nathan shrugged his shoulders with an air of unconcern, but he still kept his eyes on mine as he answered: "Mosh likely that is her. A shentleman named Sir Simon Crawshay has booked passages for two ladies, I know. Ah, well, Captain," he continued, relaxing his gaze at last, "you had better make hay while the sun shines. Sir Simon will not be on board to shpoil shport."

He evinced no curiosity as to where and when I had first met Miss Challenor, and we resumed our business. Now that I was assured of Sir Simon's absence I was able to give my owner an undivided attention, with the result that the remaining matters were quickly disposed of and Nathan left the cabin. He had scarcely gone when the chief officer, Mr. McIntyre, came to tell me that the pilot was aboard. I gave orders for the first bell to be rung to begin to clear the ship of passengers' friends, and then went up on to the bridge to direct the preparations for warping out. After a few words with the pilot and mates, I turned to scan the deck below for Aline. I was rewarded at once. She was standing with her back to the railing on the side farthest from the quay, quite alone, and watching, with what I thought was a wistful interest, the first departures for the shore.

Telling the chief officer that I had caught sight of some friends and that I would be back directly, I hurried from the bridge and went aft to where Aline stood. Never shall I forget the look of glad wonder with which she started to me as I softly spoke her name and she realized by the smart uniform I was wearing that I was probably, as she naively put it, "going too." Let me be excused from recording the few words in which I confirmed that happy surmise, and those with which she received the news. Most of the people were still down in the saloon, doing justice to the farewell luncheon, and those on deck were busy with their own affairs, so that our meeting was more private than might have been expected in such a place.

"And now, dearest, what is this that Sir Simon tells me of your ill-health?" I asked, when I had briefly explained my position on the Queen of Night. "I thought you were looking a little sad just now, but you do not by any means justify the poor account he gave of you."

"There is absolutely nothing the matter with me, Cyril," she replied. "If I looked sad, the cause of it is all gone now. I was regretting having to leave England without seeing you, but the last few minutes have changed the prospect of the voyage into a dream of delight."

"But your guardian must have had some grounds for making such a statement, surely?" I persisted, though my anxiety was nearly quelled by the obvious truth of her own account of herself. Now that the sadness had left her face she was again the picture of radiant health.

"Oh, I expect the wish was father to the thought," she said lightly. "Sir Simon kept harping on my pallor and want of appetite—two utter fictions—so long that I almost began to believe in them myself. Do you know what I think his real motive was in sending me on this trip?"

"No; tell me," I said.

"I believe he suspected that there was something between us, and that he wanted to get me out of the way before your return," Aline said. "The steamer would have sailed a week ago, I am told, if they had found a new captain sooner. To think that it should be you!"

"Well, if that was his game, Sir Simon has been fairly sold," I laughed. "And now, dearest, I must run away. The skipper of a boat of this size has plenty to do on leaving port, and I may not see much of you for the next twenty-four hours. One question, though, who is your companion?"

"She is a Mrs. Brinkworth—Ella her Christian name is, and I call her by it already," was the reply. "My guardian engaged her specially to chaperon me on this trip—through an advertisement, I believe. I have only known her three days, but I like her much. She has been unhappy in her married life

"Do you trust her well enough to tell her of our engagement?" I asked, with a keen appreciation of the value of a friendly chaperon during the voyage.

"I have not told her yet, but I shall soon see," Aline said, as, nodding gaily, she dismissed me to my duties.

It was time to finally clear the ship of strangers, and as soon as I reached the bridge I gave orders for the last warning bell to be rung. The lingerers at the saloon table came streaming up on deck, and the crowd quickly thinned as the friends and relatives of our passengers went streaming on to the quay. It was a festive scene, resembling more the close of some social function than the departure of a great steamer. The sadness of farewell so noticeable when a regular liner starts for a distant port was entirely absent in the case of a six-weeks' pleasure-cruise.

At last the chief officer reported "All clear," and I was about to order "In gang-plank," when the purser came running to the bridge ladder and announced that two passengers who had booked had not arrived. One was a Mr. Franklin Kennard of the United States, and the other Mr. Gaston Vizard, of Park Lane. Would I wait for them?

In the rush and bustle of the past week I had almost forgotten the American who had appeared while I was waiting in Nathan's office, and who had had the curious rencontre on the stairs with some unknown individual as he left. Vizard, of course I remembered as the man whom I had seen on two occasions—once in Leadenhall street, and again when I first came to see the ship. I was too busy to be struck with the coincidence that the only two intending passengers, besides Aline, of whom I had any previous knowledge, and both so far as I knew entirely unconnected with each other, should have failed to embark. All my mind was concentrated on getting the ship away as quickly as possible, and knowing that Zavertal was practically in charge of the passengers, and would be aware whether any special circumstances called on me to wait for the two truants, I ran down to consult him.

In the last few days while living on board I had got very chummy with the doctor; and, deciding to draw the "home cover" first, though hardly expecting to find him there, I did not hesitate in my haste to open the door of his cabin without knocking. Judge then of my surprise when, crossing the threshold, I not only heard Zavertal's voice, but, as I thought, that of Mr. Vizard, who I had just been informed was not on the ship. Opening the door smartly I was still more astonished to see the doctor, quite alone, engaged in unpacking a parcel of drugs.

"I thought I heard Mr. Vizard's voice," I said, looking round blankly.

"Did you, Captain?" said Zavertal, looking up with his usual friendly smile. "I expect he is somewhere around on deck then."

"No," I answered; "I didn't see any one outside. I came to say that the purser reports him as not on board. Also another passenger who booked—a Mr. Kennard—has not turned up. What is the custom in such cases? Shall we give them a little law?"

"Well," said the doctor, in the confidentially respectful tone of a subordinate who desires to be really helpful, "that is for you to decide, sir; but if I may advise you in my private capacity, I should say not. The owners won't be inclined to blame you for a couple of forfeited passages, seeing that there will be two mouths less to fill. It has happened before, and the last captain never waited."

"That settles it then," I exclaimed, and returning to the bridge I gave the word to close the gangway and warp out of dock. So sure was I of having heard Vizard's voice that I suspected the doctor of a practical joke, and I was strengthened in the idea by having noticed a tremulous motion in the curtain that screened the bed-place from the surgery. I fully expected that Vizard, if not Kennard as well, would put in an appearance the first time the gong sounded for a meal.

But it was not so. Owing to the difficult navigation at the mouth of the river I had to stick to the bridge that night, and was unable to join the company in the saloon. After the meal was over, however, I sent for the purser and inquired if anything had been seen of either Mr. Kennard or Mr. Vizard.

"No, sir," was the reply; "they are certainly not in the ship. Their cabins are unoccupied, and they were not at dinner. I have ticked them off as 'forfeits.'"

(To Be Continued.)

The population of Arbroath at last census was 22,560.

The Chest Pains of Bronchitis

The dry, tight cough, the soreness aggravated by coughing, all disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

It is the tendency of every cold to develop into bronchitis, consumption or some form of lung trouble. Bronchitis is most dreaded, because it has a tendency to become chronic and return again and again, until the patient becomes worn out or falls an easy prey to consumption or pneumonia. Only the most robust constitution can throw off bronchitis. Aged people, children, and all who are in delicate health or have weak lungs have every reason to fear this ailment.

If the cough is dry and hard; if there is pain, soreness or tightness in the chest; if breathing is difficult and causes pain in the chest, you have every reason to suppose that you have bronchitis, and should promptly begin the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Cough mixtures that may help an ordinary cold have no effect on bronchitis and asthma, but Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has won its enviable reputation on account of its wonderful success in curing these ailments. It is far more than a mere cough medicine, and acts on the whole system, thoroughly eradicating disease.

Mr. John Clark, coachman, Port Hope, Ont., states:—"Being exposed to all sorts of weather I frequently catch cold. Last winter I was so bad with a cold that I could not speak above a whisper and had great pains in the chest. At last I feared it would develop into consumption if I did not succeed in getting proper treatment.

"A friend advised me to use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and I began to improve before I had taken half a bottle. One bottle cured my cold, which I believe would have proven very serious if I had not used this medicine."

It is necessary for you to be careful when buying Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, for there are many substitutes and imitations offered. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase are on every bottle of the genuine, 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

STABLE MANURE.

Enormous quantities of stable manure can be produced on every farm. That system of farming by which the greatest financial gains are to be secured, must in future be an intensive one. Every square inch of the farm must be made to produce to its utmost capacity and the products converted into a salable form which when marketed will bring the greatest return and at the same time leave the largest percentage of fertilizing material to be returned to the soil, writes Prof. R. S. Shaw.

In order to accomplish this the produce of the farm must all be converted into meats, milk, work, etc., through the use of live stock, the numbers of which now owned on the average farm could be greatly increased. A variety of live stock must needs be kept on our farms in order not only to utilize the staple crops, but to make the best use of all the by-products, as well as thereby prevent the enormous waste of such common occurrence. The average farm is so variable as regards soil composition, contour, position of water level, etc., that in following an extensive system of crop production there is bound to be more or less of variety aside from the staple crops. This variety, as well as the by-products, is most advantageously converted into milk or meat only by the kind of live stock to which their use is best suited.

PRESERVING STABLE MANURE.

While, therefore, too much attention cannot be given to the production of a large amount of stable manure on the farm, the questions of handling, preservation and application are of prime importance. The value of stable manure must depend primarily on the quality of the food used and the class and age of the animals to which it is fed. Its value will also depend much on the conditions under which it is made. The old practice of removing the manure from stall fed cattle twice each day, to be thrown into an open yard, draining into nearest stream, there to lie for months, was not an economical method. The litter, solid and liquid excrements, did not become well intermixed and great losses from leaching, evaporation and oxidation occurred before the manure was applied to the soil.

MANURE FROM BOX STALLS.

The most favorable conditions for the making of manure of good quality are those in which the animals are fed loose in pens or sheds. In this way the solid and liquid excrements are well intermixed with less loss and the texture of the whole mass is reduced to fineness by the tramping of the stock except it may be in the case of sheep. The bedding in such cases should be applied frequently in moderate quantity; large quantities applied less often prevent the mixing of the manure, allowing it to form in layers.

This reduction in the texture of coarse, strawy material without piling and rotting is a decided advantage, more especially so when the manure is applied to a loose, open, porous soil where the rainfall is scant during the growing season. In such cases coarse manure holds the soil particles apart and during dry seasons permits the soil moisture to escape and the crop suffers. The open spaces in the soil, caused by the presence of coarse manure, prevent the extension of the plant root systems. It is frequently advantageous, however, to apply coarse manures to heavy, soggy clays to render them more porous and permit of aeration.

OTHER ADVANTAGES.

There are other advantages to be derived from shed feeding in addition to improving the quality of the manure. By this system less capital is required to provide shelter and the work of feeding and care are reduced to a minimum. Breeding stocks can be kept in better constitutional condition and fattening animals will give equally as good results in shed feeding as those which are stalled. When sheds are used the manure need not be removed from these oftener than two or three times each month, at which times it can be drawn direct to the land and spread upon it. The practice of leaving manure on the fields in piles for days, and often weeks, is wasteful and costly.

METHODS OF APPLICATION.

As regards methods of application, in general, the best results have been secured from incorporating the manure with the soil as soon as possible after it is made but in many instances this cannot be done. The great benefits to be derived from the incorporation of farmyard manure with the surface soil does not seem to be fully appreciated. The old method of top dressing was generally condemned as being wasteful, but top dressing followed by such cultivating machinery as will incorporate the manure with the two or three surface inches of soil, is an ideal method of application for many crops, providing the manure is fine of texture. This method forms ideal conditions for the catch of clover and grass seeds; provides immediate aid for the young plants, and greatly reduces the evaporation of soil moisture by acting as a mulch. The productiveness of our common grass pastures can be greatly increased by light top dressings of manure and their period of usefulness extended throughout the growing season. In this last case the manure spreader only will make a proper distribution.

The exact method of application can only be decided upon by the individual and will require much careful planning of the rotation in order to provide the proper conditions under which stable manure can be applied at least expense with greatest benefit. In general we can do much toward the maintenance of the fertility of the farm by giving more attention to the making, care and use of stable manure and the growth of legumes, which should hold an important place in the rotation wherever possible. — American Agriculturist.

FIGHTING WEEDS.

Where the land is not in meadow or pasture, we get rid of the weeds by frequent cultivation. When possible, before sowing or planting any crop, it is best to let the freshly plowed land lie long enough for the weed seeds to come up. We then run them over with a strong harrow or weeder, while the ground is dry, and get rid of most of them. Other seeds still may germinate, but these are usually killed in cultivating the crop, or by mowing them off before the seeds ripen after the crop has been removed. It is the worst sort of policy to allow a large mass of weeds to ripen seed and scatter broadcast. If they are annuals, of course they cannot come up the following year without seed, and perenials will die if we keep them shorn of their leaves, and it is the same with sprouts.

LITTLE LEAKS.

Letting a dead tree stand in the orchard.

Allowing that little leak in the roof of the barn to spoil a portion of the hay, year after year.

Cutting your shoestring instead of untying it.

Losing the keys belonging to the locks on the farm buildings.

Burning your shoes while warming your feet.

Allowing Canada thistles to go to seed on the farm.

Feeding more hay or grain at one time than will be eaten.

Leaving rubbish piles near the hen house to harbor poultry enemies.

Using the half-bushel or peck measure out of which to feed grain or roots to the stock.

Leaving the saw out in the rain or dew to become rust eaten.

CROWS AND PING-PONG BALL.

Took It for an Egg and Carried It Away.

The Times of India gives an amusing account of some crows and a ping-pong ball. The ball had been driven out of a window and sent some distance out on the green. A vigilant crow espied it, and, taking it for an egg, swooped down upon it, seized it in its powerful beak, and bore it off in triumph.

The crow having secured the prize, the next thing for him to do was to break it open; so he flew from the bamboo-tree, where he had alighted, to a stone post, which he assumed was well adapted to his purpose. On this he deposited the ball and began to peck at it. Instead of breaking, the resilient ball hopped to the ground; the crow retrieved it, and again had a peck at it, with the same result.

When he had repeated this process half a dozen times the crow resorted to other tactics. He tackled the ball on the ground, but with no better success. The elusive thing would neither "stay put" nor break.

Suddenly a happy thought seized him. He took the "egg" in his beak and flew to the branch of a tree and then let it fall; but it survived even this shock intact.

This was too much for a second crow which had been attentively watching the first bird. He made a swoop at the ball and missed it, for the first crow was in hot pursuit. Then followed a quarrel in mid-air between the two birds, which resulted in the defeat and departure of one of them. The other attacked the egg again.

At every peck the ball bounded away. In vain the crow jumped upon it. Then a third crow arrived on the scene and gaily tackled the egg without protest or interference from the other bird. Before he had quite exhausted his energy two more arrived and forthwith attacked the ball.

It was a sort of a game of ping-pong they had. The elusive sphere bounded and rebounded at every peck; it was here, there and away again. Finally they gave it up in disgust, flew to a tree, and joined the other crows who had had a try at it. Then the matter was thoroughly cawed over.

ROYAL PEDIGREES.

According to a French student who has been tracing the descent of the Royal Houses of Europe, the crowned heads possess few claims to race relationship with the people whom they govern. For instance, King Alfonso of Spain is four-fifths Austrian, King Victor Emmanuel is more Austrian than Italian, the Emperor Francis Joseph and his presumptive heir are for a large part Bavarian and Italian, the King of Sweden and Norway is of Bearnaise and French source, the King of Greece is a Dane, the King of Servia is half Russian, the Prince of Bulgaria has no Bulgarian blood in him, the Emperor of Russia is very much Danish or German, the King of the Belgians has no Belgian blood in him, and the King of England is Saxe-Coburg-Hanover, Norman, and French.

Binks—"You're putting your boy early to work." Jinks—"Yes, he's a clever lad, for he's learnt everything the teacher knows." "He has?" "He has that. The teacher said, 'I can't hammer anything more into that head of his.'"

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itching, Blind and Protruding Piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Arrangements have been made for the appearance in Kirkcaldy of Sousa's Band.

SOME CURIOUS SHOWERS.

BUTTERFLIES, LOCUSTS, FISH, BIRDS, ACORNS, TOADS.

Strange Experience of the Barque Antioch — Causes of Red Rain.

The skipper of the Boston barque Antioch, which two months since arrived at New York from Buenos Ayres, related a strange experience that he and his crew had undergone when some 500 miles northeast of Puerto Rico. The day was clear, when on a sudden a large cloud was observed to windward rapidly approaching the vessel. It broke almost directly overhead, and discharged a vast number of gorgeously-hued butterflies, locusts, and small birds that fell upon and completely covered the deck.

The red rain which a year or so since excited so much curiosity in Southern and Central Europe was due, so scientists tell us, to the powdered sand of the Sahara being borne across the Mediterranean by a sirocco. It is by no means an uncommon phenomenon, and from the earliest times, when it was considered to portend disaster, has frequently been observed. Such rain is, however, attributable to other causes than the above, as when, in the seventeenth century, the citizens of Aix-la-Chapelle were terrified to behold one morning the streets of their town sprinkled, apparently, with blood. The walls of one church were entirely covered, and fear was rapidly rising to panic when an observant naturalist opportunely traced the cause to an immense swarm of butterflies, that in changing from the pupae to the perfect insects had left behind them

A CRIMSON STAIN.

Another meteorological anomaly, which doubtless nowadays would at once receive a feasible solution, was an acorn storm which visited Morlaix, a small town in Brittany, in 1729. Rain, which had been threatening all the morning, began to fall about two o'clock with unexpected severity, accompanied by a perfect fusillade of acorns, which came with such force as to break the windows and in some cases to wound the passers-by.

An extraordinary caterpillar shower that caused much inconvenience to the good people of Bonn in 1783 was likewise, so far as we know, subjected to the test of scientific observation. A contemporary local reporter, however, assures us that the larvae fell in such quantities as to cover the streets in some instances to the depth of two inches, and to necessitate the formation of a regular service to clear them away.

Frogs have more than once descended from the skies. The Leeds Mercury, for June, 1844, reports such a shower, when the inhabitants of Selby were surprised by the descent of a multitude of these little reptiles, which they were able to catch in their hats as they came down. They are described as having been about the size of a horse-bean and of remarkable sprightliness after their aerial flight.

Many places on the Continent can boast of having been visited by

SHOWERS OF TOADS,

which have not only been observed in abundance upon the ground, but have even been seen to strike the roofs of houses in their descent and to bound thence into the streets below. Such, too, as have been out in these storms have returned home liberally besprinkled with minute specimens of these ungainly reptiles.

The Valley of Alberdare, South Wales, was some years since visited by a sharp fish shower. One observer, who happened to be caught in the thick of the "rain," succeeded afterwards in picking up over a bucketful of small fish, a quantity of which he forwarded to the late Professor Owen, who certified them to consist mainly of minnows and smooth-tailed sticklebacks.

In many parts of the East fish-rain has been often noticed, and Sir E. Tennant relates that while driving one morning near Colombo he noticed an exceedingly violent, though partial, shower descend at a short distance from him, and that on gaining the spot he found the ground covered with small silver fish, about two inches in length, that were leaping about in all directions.—London Tit-Bits.

THE GRIP IN NEW YORK.

The Hospitals Are Now Crowded With Cases.

A despatch from New York says: By reason of the changeable weather of the last few weeks the grip has become prevalent until it is assuming the proportions of a serious epidemic. All the hospitals are receiving many cases, and at St. Vincent's one side of the institution is given over to the treatment of those in a dangerous condition. So far the disease has not shown itself in the virulent type with which the years 1889, 1890 and 1891 were marked, and because of this it is believed it will not become so widespread. Dr. Guilfoyle, registrar of the Health Department, said that there had been a steady increase in the death rate from the disease in the three weeks just ended, more than four times the number dying during the week ending Feb. 14 than for two weeks previous. Pneumonia, broncho-pneumonia and acute bronchitis also made a heavy increase, and from the first named disease there were 155, 210 and 190 deaths respectively in the three weeks just closed. "Every one who feels the first symptoms of influenza—and they are unmistakable—should consult a physician," said Dr. Guilfoyle.

Pompous Parent — "Um — ah — yes — you say you love my daughter; but, you see, I know nothing of you at present. The question is 'Can you keep her in the—er—style to which she has been accustomed?'" Wealthy Suitor — "I could if I liked —but I'd be quite ashamed to."

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 26, 1903.

A statement has been issued showing the cost to the Dominion of our contribution towards the forces in South Africa, including besides the several regular contingents the Canadian division of the South African Constabulary and Field Hospital Corps. In all, Canada raised a force of 8,372 of all ranks at a cost of $2,880,965. The expenditure on the Canadian contingents was $1,996,867 whilst $834,097 was paid out in connection with the Royal Canadian Infantry at Halifax. The records show that among the Canadians who went to Africa 224 died, 352 were wounded, making in all 476 casualties. The killed on the field were 53; 31 more died of wounds, 120 succumbed to disease. 1 was drowned, and 2 are missing, and believed to be dead. 73 per cent. of those who died of disease suffered from enteric fever.

Emigration to Canada.

Rev. Mr. Barr's emigration project has reached such proportions that he has asked the Dominion Government to reserve forty additional townships for the British colony, and offers to pay entry fees for the colonists at once and locate them within six months. He has secured strong financial support, having on deposit half a million pounds sterling at his immediate disposal. This request will involve a concession from the Dominion Government of more than two million acres of land. This emigration movement to Canada from Great Britain is most remarkable, occuring, as it does, at a time when the South African mine owners are powerless to attract workmen, and Rhodesia remains a land of undeveloped resources.

Seventh of Sidney Notes

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. A. Chapman, who has been ill for some time, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamblin entertained a few of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Mr. E. Sarles is home from the woods. He reports easy times and good wages.

Mr. Jas. Park purchased a fine horse a few days ago.

Glen Ross

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Sharp, of Wooler, spent Sunday and Monday visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Hubel, of Barberton, Ohio, arrived in Glen Ross on Friday last, on a visit to his father, Mr. Sylvenus Hubel, and other friends in this locality.

Miss L. Anderson spent last week at Wooler, visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Wade.

Mr. Peter McKee was laid up a few days last week with a pain in his side. We are glad to learn he is around again.

Miss Lillie Hagerman and Mrs. Wm. Hammond spent a week visiting friends in Havelock.

Rev. Mr. Bell preached a very able and practical sermon on Sunday last, based on John 2; 28.

Miss Airhart, of Stirling, was the guest of Miss Lillie Hagerman on Sunday last.

Wellman's Corners.

From our Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Morton, widow of the late John Morton, which took place on Monday, was very largely attended. Mrs. Morton was an old resident, and was highly respected by all who knew her. She was a member of the Methodist church, and the funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Duke and a former pastor, Rev. W. D. P. Wilson. The deceased lady was 84 years of age, and leaves a large family, all of whom are settled in this vicinity. Mr. Hugh Morton is very ill with typhoid-pneumonia, and very little hopes are entertained for his recovery. The deepest sympathy is felt for the family in their double affliction.

We are told that the doctors in attendance have no hope at all for Mr. J. Robinson. Pus has again gathered on his lungs, and he has not vitality enough to undergo another operation.

The trustees of the church met on Tuesday to consider the tenders for painting and remodelling the building. The contract was given to Wescott and Son, of Stirling. The work will begin in about three weeks.

There was a meeting of the directors of the cheese factory here on Friday of last week, to consider about some repairs needed on the building, and other business.

When some men stand on their dignity they have no visible means of support.

The Ontario legislature has been called to meet on the 10th of March. The Dominion Parliament will meet on March 12th.

Rev. H. Leonard Phelps received a cordial invitation from the Methodist Quarterly Board of Madoc to remain for the fourth year.

W. J. Jough, a Boer commander, is in Ottawa, his mission being to obtain land in the North-West for settlement by his countrymen.

The Carleton County Council has decided to submit to the ratepayers a by-law authorizing the expenditure of $270,000 upon good roads.

A clear indication of the preponderance of female over male teachers in Ontario is furnished by the enrollment for the new term at the Normal School. There are 15 men and 123 ladies.

The Rev. Mr. Barr's scheme for bringing British settlers to Canada has made such progress that he now wants forty additional townships for his people. At the same time, there is no sign of any decline in the American migration to Canada. Parties of settlers are coming from Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas and other states, evenas far south as Oklahoma.

Water Shrews.

A pretty little animal, writes a correspondent, occasionally to be noticed at the edge of a stream or pond is the water shrew. The ways of these creatures are most fascinating. I have seen them quietly emerge from the grass, run down the side of the bank into and along the bottom of the stream. While under the water their movements are very rapid. They scrape away on the bottom with their feet, thrusting their long snouts into the mud and under stones and leaves in search of insects on which they feed. They then retire a little way up the bank for a moment or two to take breath and hurry back to their work once more. I have never seen water shrews dive. They simply run in and out of the stream, as if air and water were both alike to them, and they were equally at home in either element. When under the water, they look as if they were covered with minute silver pearls owing to the particles of air adhering to their furry bodies. Land and water shrews are not of the mouse tribe. They have the sharpest and most delicately beautiful teeth imaginable and live entirely on insect food.—London Opinion.

The Williams and Johns.

It would be difficult, if not impossible, to estimate the relative frequency of names prior to the Norman conquest, which created something like a revolution. "William," of course, got a good start, as is shown in "Doomsday Book," where stand 68 Williams, 48 Roberts, 28 Walters and 10 Johns. In 1173 Sir William St. John and Sir William Fitz-Hamon entertained a dinner party at the court of Henry II. The invitations were limited to knights of the name of William, and the company numbered 120.

But the day of "John" was not long to tarry, and in 1347 the common council of London contained 35 Johns, 17 Williams, 15 Thomases, 10 Richards, 8 Roberts, and in 1385 out of 376 names enrolled in the Guild of St. George at Norwich there were 128 Johns, 47 Williams, 41 Thomases. From that day to this John and William have held their ground as the commonest baptismal names in England.

The Lion of St. Mark.

The symbol of the Venetian republic—the famous lion of St. Mark—is made of bronze. There is a tradition among the Venetian people that its eyes are diamonds. They are really white, agates, faceted. Its mane is most elaborately wrought, and its retracted, gaping mouth and its fierce mustaches give it an oriental aspect.

The creature as it now stands belongs to many different epochs, varying from some date previous to our era down to this century. It is conjectured that it may have originally formed a part of the decoration of some Assyrian palace. St. Mark's lion it certainly was not originally, for it was made to stand level upon the ground and had to be raised up in front to allow the evangel to be slipped under its fore paws.

Ancient Legal Statute.

The provision of the Virginia code exempting from service on the grand jury the owner or occupier of a grist mill, says Law Notes, is an interesting example of a law which has been allowed to remain on the statute book long after its usefulness and the condition that called it into being have ceased to exist. When the statute was passed, serious inconvenience to the citizens of the surrounding country might have arisen as a result of summoning a mill owner from his work, but the mill owner is no longer so important a member of the community.

Parrots.

A dealer in birds in sober and serious Manhattan advertises that he has in stock a "large variety of semireligious parrots, the most profane one only $200." That's an odd way of appealing to public patronage. If the most profane parrot is held for sale at $200, what would be the price of a parrakeet that could only say "Good gracious?"

Plenty of Time.

Bacon—Burglars entered the first floor of our house and took nearly everything we had while my wife was upstairs putting on her hat to go out.

Egbert—They took quite a good deal, did they?

"Oh, yes. It must have taken them several hours."

Fiction's Fiction.

"Have you read Wrighter's new work of fiction?"

"Not exactly."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I've only read the advance notices, but I suppose there is really more fiction in them than there is in the book itself."—Baltimore Herald.

Definite Description.

"Johnny, it isn't tobacco sauce, it is tabasco. Now, don't let me hear you calling it wrong again."

"No, mamma."

Two hours later at dinner—"Mamma, I want some of that—that—that red-headed sauce that makes you mad."—Washington Times.

At a Mixed Dinner.

"Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar."

"Yes, madam; our host introduced us to each other just before dinner."

"Ah! I was positive I had seen you somewhere. I never forget a face."—Exchange.

Her Obscura Complexion.

"Is she a brunette?"

"A brunette! Why, she's so dark her father has to turn the light on in the parlor to find her in the evenings."—Princeton Tiger.

Married constables of the London police force receive forty pounds of coal a week all the year round.

Assuming the Husband's Name.

The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of."

Against this view it may be mentioned that during the sixteenth and even at the beginning of the seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catherine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule of law so far back as Bracton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether the custom is involved in much obscurity.

Little Big Men.

Suwarow, the greatest of Russian generals; Frederick the Great, David Garrick, the wonderful actor, and Alexander Hamilton, whom Talleyrand pronounced one of the three greatest men he had ever known, were slender and below the middle height. The brave General Marion "was in stature of the smallest size, thin as well as low," and Dr. Kane, who surpassed all of his arctic companions in braving torrid heat and polar cold, was but 5 feet 6 in height and weighed at his best only 135 pounds. But more dwarfish than any of these ghostly beings was that phenomenon of the eighteenth century, the Abbe Galiani of Naples. "Personally," says Marmontel, "the abbe, who was but 4 feet 6 inches in stature, was the prettiest little harlequin that Italy ever produced, but upon the shoulders of that harlequin was the head of a Machiavelli."

The Periods of Growth.

Children born between September and February are, some authorities state, not as tall as those born in summer and spring months, and the growth of children is much more rapid from March till August. The extremities grow rapidly up to the sixteenth year; then there is a slow growth until the thirtieth year. The legs chiefly grow between the tenth and seventeenth years. Comparing the general results, it appears that there are six periods of growth. The first extends up to the sixth or eighth year and is one of very rapid growth; the second period, from eleven to fourteen years, growth is slow; the third period, from sixteen to seventeen; the fourth period shows a slow growth up to the age of thirty for height, up to fifty for chest girth; the fifth period is one of rest, the sixth a decrease in the body.

A Roman Cure For Consumption.

Celsus was a Roman physician who flourished in the third century. He was a follower of Hippocrates and wrote various books on medicine. One of his prescriptions is for consumption and, strange enough, it is quite in accord with modern methods in some respects. He says: "As soon as a man finds himself spitting and hacking on rising in the morning he should immediately take possession of a cow and go high up into the mountains and live on the fruit of that cow." Although he knew nothing of the cause of phthisis, he had observed that good living, out of door life, lots of sunshine and an abundance of milk and cream were absolutely essential as prerequisites for treatment.—Journal of Hygiene.

A Remarkable Shawl.

The empress of Russia was once presented with a shawl of a remarkable kind. It is contained in a box only a few inches square, in which it fits easily, yet when it is shaken out it is ten yards square. This notable gift was the work of some women weavers in Orenberg, southern Russia, by whom it was presented. The box containing it is of wood, with hinges, hoops and fastenings of beaten silver.

Didn't Need It.

A book canvasser went into a barber shop and asked the proprietor if he could sell him an encyclopedia.

"What's that?" asked the barber.

"It's a book that contains information on every subject in the world."

There was a victim in the chair, and he put in feebly, "He doesn't need it!"

First Aid to the Jilted.

Tear up photographs of the faithless creature. Figure up how much she was costing you anyway. Burn up her love letters. Reflect upon her numerous faults, including an always evident lack of good judgment. If everything else fails, why just forget her!—Syracuse Herald.

Making Himself Clear.

She—Do you know that lady in the far corner?

He—In a way. I have a listening acquaintance with her.

"I don't believe I understand you, sir."

"She is my wife."—Smart Set.

How He Missed a Bath.

Traveler (to hotel clerk)—I want a room and a bath, please.

Hotel Clerk—Well, I can give you a room, but I haven't time to give you the bath just now.—Columbia Jester.

His Scheme Failed.

The Judge (sternly)—The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be expelled from the courtroom.

The Prisoner (enthusiastically)—Hooray!

Underpriced Muslins.

Perhaps a little early but we would call your attention to a line of Muslins we have just opened. A line we think exceptionally good value. We bought them from a manufacturer who was overstocked, at much below their original price. That is the reason we can sell such seasonable patterns in real Dimity Muslins at such a low price.

The designs are very pretty and suitable for Waists, Dresses, Wrappers, etc., and as the quality is limited, your earliest enquiry is necessary to get your portion. A post card will bring you samples of these. Fine quality Dimity Muslin, pretty patterns, 27 in. wide, **10c.**

CARPETS.

The beauty and variety of the new Carpet patterns we are showing should be a great help to decision for those who contemplate new Spring Floor Covering. But pattern, although essential, is not everything, QUALITY and PRICE are two very important factors.

Buying our Carpets for Cash direct, we are enabled to mark them at prices that cannot be approached by smaller dealers or defeated by the largest.

Heavy Tapestry, made from pure wool worsted yarn, 27 in. wide, new designs, regularly sold at 65c. for **50c.**

Finer, heavier Tapestry, handsome designs, usually 75c. our price **65c.**

Extra heavy quality China Matting, neat pattern, 36 in. wide, **20c**

PRINTS.

Many Ladies who have inspected our Prints say they are the prettiest we have ever shown.

We will appreciate a request for samples of these goods—it will not in any way place you under an obligation to buy and if you do buy you need not keep the goods unless perfectly satisfied.

The wide range alone makes it worthy of your interest, and you cannot better the qualities anywhere at the prices.

Better qualities than you would expect, 28 in. wide, **5c.** and **6c.**

Extra heavy, 32 in. print, fast colors, pretty patterns, **10c.**

Crums' Celebrated Prints, **12½c.**

WAISTINGS.

We mention some very new and pretty things which have just arrived at our Wash Goods counter.

Each day brings something new and pretty—something you should see. If you cannot conveniently come in we will appreciate a request for samples.

Stylish Knicker Cloth, suitable for waists or dresses, **20c. yd.**

Kindergarten stripe, the very best material for Children's wear, **25c. yd.**

Plain Dress Linen, 34 in. wide, **25c. yd.**

Silk Gingham, blue, pink, grey or cream, 28 in. wide, **45c. yd.**

Extra fine Dress Linen, blue, fawn, pink, grey, navy, 36 in. wide, **40c. yd.**

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BELLEVILLE.

The C. P. Ry. Co. has purchased fourteen steamers from the Elder Dempsters, for the Canadian route. The Company can now take a passenger from London to Hong Kong on their own steamers and railway.

It is said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier may be one of the two Canadian members of the tribunal to pass on the Alaskan boundary. Edward Blake, M.P., has accepted the position as leading Canadian counsel but there will be three others appointed.

Guelph city council at its last meeting fixed the number of hotels at fifteen, but each hotel has to provide twenty beds. A motion to have the hour of closing 9 o'clock instead of 11, as at present, was carried by a vote of 4 to 6. The Commissioners have yet to endorse the change.

Panned Potatoes.

For panned potatoes peel and cut raw potatoes into thin slices and let stand in cold water five minutes. Lay in a baking dish, sprinkling each layer with salt and pepper. When the dish is almost full, pour in enough milk to cover the potatoes and bake in a slow oven for two hours, stirring occasionally.

Sleep Talkers.

Persons who talk in their sleep will frequently answer questions if spoken to softly.

Memory Freaks.

It is instanced as one of the curiosities of the memory that people who know long pieces of verse by heart frequently cannot remember their telephone number.

A Still Greater Contrast.

"Are you going to take that ugly pug dog with you again, Carrie?" asked Charles. "I really believe you take him simply to make yourself look prettier by the contrast."

"Don't be jealous of poor Pug, Charlie," replied Carrie. "I'll take you some time when I want to look especially handsome."

The Way of the World.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us. Hadn't we better call?"

"Certainly not, dear! If they're dying to know us, they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us."

Stockmen's Supplies.

—:o:—

We carry the largest assortment of Standard Stock Foods and Condition Powders in the city. You can use some of the following lines with profit.

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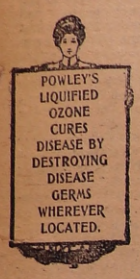
Dyspepsia Cured To Stay Cured.

Mr. J. Gibbs, of Toronto, Suffered Intense Agony--Was So Bad That Food Would Not Remain on His Stomach Half an Hour.

Powley's Liquified Ozone Soon Improved His Condition--In a Short Time He Was Able to Eat Every Kind of Food.

To-day He Is a Well Man---By Killing the Germs, Ozone Eradicated the Disease and He Is Cured to Stay Cured.

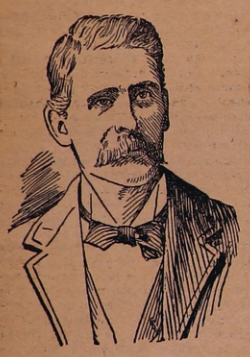


I suffered the most unsense agony from dyspepsia and found it impossible to get a cure from physicians or patent medicines. Anything I would eat would not digest and my stomache would become distended with the sour fermentation. Great gusts of belching would sometimes nearly choke me. I was so bad that food would not remain on my stomach half an hour, and I suffered intense pain and depression.

I started taking Ozone and it made a difference in a very short time. I was soon able to eat a'l kinds of food without any after distress. I have had no return of this stomach disorder, and to-day am a well man through Ozone. I visited Nova Scotia occasionally and found that my dyspepsia would leave me. When I returned to Toronto my trouble would come back as badly as ever. In the light of my recent experience I feel satisfied that my relief in Nova Scotia was due to the Ozone in the atmosphere.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) J. GIBBS,
Hardware Dealer,
724 East Queen st., Toronto.



MR. J. GIBBS,
Toronto, Ont.

The remarkable success of Powley's Liquified Ozone in the treatment of Dyspepsia and all other stomach troubles is due to the fact that it attacks the cause of the trouble instead of merely alleviating the symptoms. It cures Dyspepsia by destroying the disease germs that cause it.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is sold by all reliable druggists—never by fakirs or peddlers. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle. Our book on Stomach Trouble for the asking.

THE OZONE CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

A Matter of Tact.

Mrs. Highblower—Elsie, you never speak outside of the quarrels between your papa and myself, do you?

Elsie—Oh, no, mamma, but whenever you are pleasant to each other I always mention it.

Propinquity.

Crawford—Why do lovers sit and sit and sit in blissful silence?

Crabshaw—Because, as a general thing, there isn't room for either of them to get a word in edgeways.—Judge.

The Vizcacha.

The vizcacha of the South American pampas has exactly the same trick of collecting bright objects that we know so well in the magpie. The vizcacha is a badgerlike animal.

Negro Cooks.

Negroes are good cooks in Africa as well as in America. A recent tourist declares that the average negro family in the Sudan enjoys much better cooked meals than the average American family. Palm oil and cayenne pepper are ingredients in most of their dishes, and these are considered almost a specific against dyspepsia.

The Magnolia.

The magnolia has a more powerful perfume than any other flower.

Dutch Etiquette.

In Holland an unmarried lady invariably walks on the right of her escort, while a married one takes her husband's left arm.

Dross Of Her Dream

By... FRANK H. SWEET

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When the girl reached her own door, she turned to look back at the sun, which was just sinking behind the cotton mill. But it was a dull, disreputable ball which leered at her through the grimy atmosphere, and she threw out her hands with a sudden revulsion of pentup disgust.

"'Tain't my sun!" she half sobbed. "Hit's—hit's only just some cheap thing the factory gits up!"

The company used the poorest grade of soft coal, and, though its dense smoke had ceased to blacken the sky above the tall chimney, it still clogged the moist atmosphere of the mill yard and the cheap, hastily constructed village in the little bend of the sluggish river.

A heavy step approached, and she turned to look into her father's easy, good natured face.

"You 'pears to git ahead of we uns Nervy," he said, with obvious disapproval in his voice. "I spoke to—to

THEN SHE CAME AND PLACED HER HAND FAMILIARLY ON HIS SHOULDER.

Bess comin' out, an' she said you left the factory like you was fired out a gun. She—they don't like folks to be offish an' onneighborly."

At the name of Bess the girl drew back, flushing hotly.

"I don't care for none of 'em," she retorted drearily. "They're so cheap an' triflin'. Oh, pap, if only we hadn't left the mountain!" She turned abruptly into the cabin, and he followed.

"But hit was you as seemed most set on comin', Nervy," he expostulated as he seated himself upon a box and watched her start a fire and set about getting supper. "You said there'd be chances to study an' l'arn to be like folks, an' now," wonderingly, "here you be homesick a'ready. I didn't care much to come myse'f at first, but now I wouldn't go back."

The girl's face hardened a little, but she made no answer. The man drew his box forward and began to eat hungrily, but from time to time raised his eyes furtively to the face opposite.

"Mebbe you'd ought to have mo' comp'ny, Nervy. 'Tain't very lively with jest one man like me in the house an' me mostly out. Now, there's the Grogans, that take bo'ders," shifting his eyes from her direct gaze. "They don't charge but $2, an' that would leave you more'n a dollar a week for spendin' money. Of co'se," hastily, "I'd hate to have you go away, but if I 'lowed you was havin' a better time I'd be willin'."

Her lips curled a little.

"Then hit's true," she said. "I've been hearin' you was aimin' to marry that gal Bess, an' I reckon I've done said sharp things to folks that hinted hit, but I—I couldn't help hit, pappy," her voice breaking suddenly, "with my own mammy dead only five months. If you'd wait a year, I wouldn't say a word, an'—an' I'd even try to make friends with Bess. Oh, pappy, won't you please wait on mammy's 'count?"

The man shook his head sullenly. Her face again grew hard.

"I s'pose hit's Bess that's done told you that she an' me can't live in the same house. Well, don't be skeered. Jest whenever she tells you to send me off I—I"— She rose hastily and went to a window, and the man, with an uneasy glance in her direction, seized his hat and slipped quietly from the room.

Half an hour later she was again standing by the window, her few household duties completed. The doors and windows of the other cabins along the street were already being filled for the customary evening gossip and scolding, and at the shrill voices she suddenly dropped the sash.

Presently she noticed a tall, broad shouldered figure coming along the street, stopping now and then as though to make inquiries. A few moments later a clear, imperative rattat sounded through the house, and she went to the door, wondering who it could be.

"Nervy, I am glad to see you!"

"Oh, Jake! You here?" Then, with a warm flush on her face, she re-entered the room, and he followed.

There were no chairs, and she motioned him to the largest of the boxes. Then she came and placed her hand familiarly on his shoulder.

"Now, tell me, Jake," she commanded, "what ever brought you way off to these parts an' how's all the folks an' the farmin' an' everything."

But he only possessed himself of one of her hands, laughing.

"You uns are in a reg'lar hornets' nest of a place," he declared. "I ast for you at one house an' at another an' another, an', though nobody seemed to know you by name, they all wanted to talk an' say somethin' about somebody else. Hit was only when I spoke of you as bein' a tall, fine lookin' gal, with square shoulders, that they seemed to know. An' then—whew!" He paused abruptly, and at that moment a flare through a broad crack in the stove crossed her face. "Nervy," he cried sharply, springing to his feet, "what's the matter? You've been sick, an'—an', yes, you've been cryin'."

"No, no, Jake," she expostulated, smiling and flushing under his anxious gaze. "Hit's—hit's jest the lonesomeness of the place. You don't know"—

"Yes, I do know!" explosively. "Hit's that shifty eyed daddy. No; I don't mean that, Nervy. But I heered hit all comin' along." His face had grown dark, but now it suddenly cleared, and he ended with a laugh. "Anyhow, hit's goin' to help my plans."

He drew her down beside him.

"You 'member that day we parted on the mountain," he said, with suppressed eagerness in his voice. "You wa'n't satisfied with our narrer way of livin', an' you 'lowed you loved me, but couldn't marry me 'cause I wa'n't ready to climb up along of you. An' I'm free to say, Nervy, I didn't feel I could leave the mountains then. I'd been brung up among 'em, an' I loved 'em. I had a nice farm an' was doin' well. So I let you come off alone.

"But I was mistook, Nervy," his voice becoming more earnest and tender. "Jest as soon as you was gone I didn't care any more for the farm an' the mountains. Hit was you I wanted. So I've come here to climb up with you. I've been to the factory, an' there ain't no job for me jest now, 'cept tendin' fire in the engine room at 90 cents a day. 'Tain't much, but mebbe hit'll do for a start. I did 'low on waitin' till I could get a little saved up, but now your daddy is—is goin' to do what he's goin' to do hit seems to be the best thing is for us to git married right at onct. You've knowed me since I was a little feller, an' you know I can be trusted. Will you marry me, Nervy?"

She rose swiftly and stood beside him, her eyes shining. He could see the eagerness, the longing in them, even in the dim light.

"You ain't sold nor—nor rented the farm, have you, Jake?" she breathed.

"Not yet. Hit's the wrong time of year. I jest left hit in Brother Tom's hands to look out for."

"I'm so glad! Oh, Jake, you can't ever know how glad!" she half sobbed. "Yes, I'll marry you, but we won't stay here. We'll go back to we uns' mountains an' climb up together there."

And she raised her face to his, transfigured at the thought, and he, almost reverently, bent down and kissed it.

No Place Like Home.

A native of Prince Edward Island had gone forth to see the world. When he reached Boston, he engaged a room at a modest hotel, intending to remain there while he hunted for work.

"Will you register?" asked the clerk, handing him a pen.

"Register?" said the traveler. "What is that?"

"Write your name."

"What for?"

"We are required to keep a record of all our guests."

The man wrote his name and was about to lay down the pen when the clerk added:

"Now the place, if you please."

"What place?"

"The place you come from. Where do you live?"

"I live on the island."

"Well, but what island?"

The other man looked at him in amazement. Then he said with an emphasis that left no doubt of his feelings: "Prince Edward Island, man! What other island is there?"

Murky London.

A correspondent of an English exchange relates a story of an experience which an old Sydney colonist, Mr. Joseph Thompson, used to tell with a chuckle. He arrived in London on a visit in the midst of a gloomy December and one day at noon suddenly stood still in the Strand and stared fixedly into the sky. Within three minutes he had the usual crowd round him, all asking: "What is it?" "What's up?" They stared with him at the murky darkness which to the Londoner represents the sky, and at length some one ventured to ask him what he was looking at. "Oh," answered Mr. Thompson, "I'm looking for the sun. That's all. You see, I come from a land where he's to be seen in the sky at this time of day, and I hoped I might find him here, too, if I looked long enough."

Too Commonplace.

Youthful Jack—Oh, mother, I do love cake! It's awful nice.

Mother (reprovingly)—You should not say you "love" cake; say "like." Do not say "awful;" say "very." Do not say "nice;" say "good." And, by the way, the word "oh" should be omitted. Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly.

Jack—I like cake. It's very good.

Mother—That's better.

Jack (with an air of disgust)—It sounds as if I was only talking 'bout bread.

Where Iron Is Sacred.

Among the Baralongs, a great African people, iron is a sacred object. They are expert workers in metal, which they still smelt from its native ore by the most primitive methods ever devised by man. This art was to them in former days a source of wealth, influence and power, and the legend is that when people did not know the value of the stones found in their brooks a "wise man" saw a vision. The spirit of his chief stood beside him and said, "Gather stones and burn them to make spears." The sage thought it was a dream and that the chief was hungry, so he sacrificed an ox. But the vision returned, and the chief looked sorrowful. He stood a long time and at last said:

"My son, why do you not obey your father? Go to the river, gather stones and make a hot fire. After that you will see iron with your eyes."

The sage was greatly frightened and feared some calamity, but dared not refuse. When he had made a hot fire, iron came out of it, and then he knew the chief had taken pity on his children. He told his son the secret before he died, but he was a vain coxcomb and, wishing to show his own wisdom, made iron in the presence of strangers, and so the secret of the art was lost to his tribe, but they have always continued to regard iron as sacred above all other metals.

Letter From Warm Climate.

"Speaking of pulpit jokes," a churchgoer remarked, "I have yet to hear a better one than that on a reverend gentleman of a small congregation in the city. He is a fine preacher, a man along in years, loved and revered by his flock. His pulpit utterances never verge upon levity of any sort. He abhors a resort to humor in church.

"One Sunday evening he was speaking to his congregation about Mrs. Jones, one of the prominent women of his church, who had gone south for her health. In his previous remarks he had, with feeling, referred to Mrs. Smith, who had recently left this world for a better one.

"He startled his hearers by saying: 'I have just received a letter from Mrs. Smith. She says it is very warm where she is now.'

"Shocked at the audible titter in the staid congregation, the good man paused, looked blank and then gasped, 'I meant from Mrs. Jones,' and hastily announced the hymn."—New York Telegram.

Proud of the Cure.

William R. Travers, the New York city broker, on one occasion desired to go to an address in suburban Brooklyn, but, being unacquainted with the locality, accosted a stranger and asked directions. It so happened that the stranger stuttered and stammered quite as badly as Travers, who after the man had made two or three ineffectual attempts to answer grew angry under the impression he was being mocked and hotly inquired:

"How d-d-dare you t-t-try to m-m-mock me?"

"Ex-ex-excuse m-me!" exclaimed the stranger. "I have an im-im-impediment in m-my s-s-s-speech."

"Oh, I s-s-s-ee!" stammered Travers, the look of anger giving way to a look of sympathetic concern. "W-w-why d-d-don't you g-g-go s-s-see D-d-doctor S-s-smith? He c-c-cured m-me."

First Love.

People who marry while very young are apt to find out when it is too late that they have made the greatest mistake in their lives and that, though it may seem very sweet to marry "the first and only love," this same "first love" is the very last person in the world that they ought to have married.

Some, indeed, may advise couples to marry before they are out of their teens and settle down before the distractions of the world can attempt to shake their allegiance to each other, but this settling down too often proves to be a mere temporary phase and is followed by an unsettled condition that lasts for the rest of their unhappy lives. Second thoughts are often best in love.

Corded Trunks.

Trunks corded instead of strapped are thought by some theatrical managers to be fatal to the interests of their companies. "I can't have any hangman's ropes among my people," exclaimed one well known farce comedy manager on noticing cords upon one of the trunks belonging to a lady he had just brought at large expense from east to west. And such a horror had he of the "hoodoo" effect upon his company, were a woman addicted to such methods to remain a member of it, that he quietly paid the astonished newcomer two weeks' salary, adding her fare back to New York by way of compensation for discharging her.

Idiomatic Blunder.

"Mr. Henpecque, let me introduce you to the Count de Dippee."

"Ah, eet ze honor to meet a musician. I hear, sar, zat you an' your family play ze music."

"Why, I don't know the first thing about music."

"Why, I hear eet all around zat you 'plays second fiddle' to your wife!"—Baltimore Herald.

At the Masked Ball.

Male Dancer—I know who you are, my fair partner.

Female Ditto—Who am I then, pray?

Male Ditto—Oh, I am quite positive. I recognize you by those lovely white, pearly teeth.

Female Ditto—Why, I only got them this morning. Ha, ha!—From the German.

In Berlin doctors' coachmen wear white hats so that a physician's carriage may be easily recognized in case of necessity.

Last Hope's Madonna

By IZOLA FORRESTER

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When Sarah landed in Last Hope, there wasn't anything in sight but a shanty, some tents and a yellow dog. She stopped on her way from the boat landing to pat the yellow dog, and it followed her into the shanty. The next day she owned the shanty, adopted the dog and started up business.

No other woman had ever seen Last Hope except old Walla Walla, who came up the river every month with skins and dry salmon and a husband.

Chick Benson sold her the shanty, and it had about a dozen mortgages on it. But Sarah was safe. The first man who had dared foreclose on her would have left Last Hope in mourning.

"What made you land here in this hole in the hills?" Chick had asked her when she settled for the shanty.

"Thought it kind of a likely place," said Sarah, and that was the only reason she gave for her coming.

We did not call her Sarah to her face. Mis' Mooney was the name she had Big Ned paint up over her door, and underneath it said "Bakery." That one word made more excitement in Last Hope than any killing had for a year. She'd brought a lot of stuff up with her on the boat—flour and baking powder and lard and all the things that women folks cook with and a good stove too. We all gathered near the shanty, real careless and unconcerned, just as soon as we saw smoke coming from her chimney, and we drew lots to see who'd go and buy first. Choice fell on Chick, and up he went, sober as a judge. Just as we were going after him he came out, his mouth and arms and hands full. All he said was:

"Doughnuts!"

We all made tracks for the shanty. From that day Last Hope had a boss. She was not handsome. Her features were sharp in outline, and her hair was a neutral mouse color, and she was thin, but her eyes challenged all that was best in a man.

She didn't get very rich along those first few months. She wouldn't trust anybody, so some of us gave her mortgages. Chick Benson mortgaged his horse and saddle, and she got some blankets, too, and a gun and a red fox jacket and hood, and finally, when Len Dyer fell over Bald mountain one day and never came back, she foreclosed on his fiddle that he'd mortgaged for a dollar's worth of biscuits and doughnuts. The fiddle hung on a nail in her back room.

"Never hear you tunin' up, Mis' Mooney," said Chick one day when he'd been to the shanty to fix her stovepipe for her so it would not smoke.

"Bob played pretty well," she answered. And we talked the matter over that night down at Bib Ned's.

"Like as not she's tied up to some devil of a man that's pounded her and

CHICK TURNED AND LOOKED OFF TO THE HILLS.

ill treated her until she's cut stick and run away," said Chick. And Last Hope accepted the theory, and there was a shade more of respectful consideration in its manner toward Sarah.

The strike came in 1896. Chick Benson's horse stumbled down a washout on Cariboo run, and when Chick dug him out he picked up a nugget that turned Last Hope topsy turvy.

As soon as the crowd of gold hunters began to pour in from the river and over the pass Sarah didn't take any more mortgages. Doughnuts brought a dollar apiece along there, and she wouldn't touch a pie unless she saw five dollars' worth of dust weighed out. Just as a side issue she bought out Jim Dailey's share in the Buckeye for a thousand. Inside of four months the Buckeye brought $300,000 from a syndicate, and Sarah rolled down her sleeves and reckoned she'd take a rest for a spell.

Then things began to hum.

Chick Benson started it. He asked her offhand one day how about it, and she said no, on account of Bob. That's what we all got.

But Last Hope said Sarah was all right and watched for the coming of Bob. One day Sarah put on a new dress and combed her hair different, all fluffy and wavy. And she asked Chick if the fiddle was good still; so that settled it. We knew he was coming. When the first smudge of smoke from the steamer puffed up as it rounded the river bend, she cried for the first time since Last Hope had known her, and we felt rather interested.

"If he should happen to be mean to her," said Chick softly, laying his hand on his belt, "he won't leave town by boat. Wonder if he'll kiss her right before everybody."

We felt for him. After Bob he had first right. Back in the shanty bakery days he'd looked out for her stove and the heavy lifting around the place, and Sarah had favored him. She made him a mince pie Christmas. It was the only one in Last Hope.

But today she didn't see any of us at all. She stood down near the gangplank, watching the people come off, and her eyes were alive with something. Whether it was love or fear we could not tell, but when she gave a quick, half choked cry and sprang forward Chick turned his back and looked off to where the Yukon vanished into the arms of the everlasting hills.

"Did he kiss her?" he asked. No one answered. Last Hope had witnessed the meeting and was struck dumb.

When Sarah faced us again, she came up from the landing, her head held high and her arm around him. It was then that we made the acquaintance of Bob. He wasn't any bigger'n a pint of cider; just a poor, little, crooked chap about fourteen, with big eyes, like Sarah's. And she? As she smiled on us Chick took off his hat. It was the smile of the Madonna, and Last Hope worshiped from afar.

That night Chick put on a clean collar and went to the side door of Mooney's bakery, and there was resolution in his eye. When he came back to Big Ned's, we were waiting for him.

"Boys," he said softly, "Sarah's a widow, and—and I've got her. That poor little tad was all she had left, and it wanted money to make him straight, so Sarah just packed up, put him in school and made tracks for the place where money grows in the ground. She's got a pretty good crop, and she needs a manager; also Bob needs a father; that's all. You're cordially invited to appear this day week, and there'll be a banquet." He stopped. Last Hope cheered wildly. Chick raised his hand for a final word. "And, boys, Sarah says she'll make the doughnuts herself. Just please add an echo to that last yell for Bob."

The Office Cat.

Though not dignified by any other name than "the cat," the feline pet of a certain Broadway office building as thoroughly enjoys the conveniences of the skyscraper as any of the tenants who pay high rents and who answer to the big names gilded on the doors of the offices, says a New York writer.

In its kitten days the little black and white thing had been tossed off the higher skyscraper adjoining by the mischievous son of the janitor and complacently installed itself in the restaurant on the roof of its new abode.

By and by "the cat" was bereft of its provender by the closing up of the restaurant, so it took to prowling about the big building in search of rats and mice, and its sleekness testified to its prowess as a hunter.

But climbing the stairs of a skyscraper is no more attractive to cats than it is to men, and what are elevators for, at any rate?

At first "the cat" would watch its chance to slip on the elevator when passengers entered or left the cage, but now its sharp "Meaow!" is as much heeded by the elevator men as the shout of "Up!" or "Down!" by one of the tenants.

A Veritable St. Cecilia.

Margery's cousin, Cecilia, was eighteen and pretty. She was also devoted to music and spent hours practicing on a large pipe organ. This, together with the fact that she invariably wore a rapt expression when so engaged, earned for her the nickname of "St. Cecilia."

It happened that Margery's mamma was called to town and left her five-year-old daughter in charge of an obliging neighbor. This lady undertook to amuse her young guest by showing her a collection of prints, among which was a copy of the familiar presentation of the patron saint of music seated at the organ.

"This, my dear," said the obliging hostess, "is a picture of St. Cecilia."

"It doesn't look a bit like her," spoke up the tiny visitor.

"Why, how do you know?" inquired the astonished owner of the print.

"How do I know?" returned the equally astonished Margery. "Why, St. Cecilia is my own first cousin. She teached me my prayers an' how to play jackstones."

A Tartar Courtship.

Among the Tchulian Tartars a curious mode of "popping the question" exists. The Tchulian bachelor in search of a wife, having filled a brand new pipe with fragrant tobacco, stealthily enters the dwelling of the fair one upon whom he has bestowed his affections, deposits the pipe upon a conspicuous article of furniture and retires on tiptoe to some convenient hiding place in the neighborhood, local etiquette requiring that he should execute this strategic movement apparently undetected by the damsel of his choice or any other member of her family. Presently he returns without further affectation of secrecy and looks into the apartment in a casual sort of way. A single glance at the pipe he left behind him enables him to learn the fate of his proposal. If it has been smoked, he goes forth an accepted and exultant bridegroom; if not, the offer of his hand and heart has been so irrevocably rejected as not to be even worth a pipe of tobacco.—London Express.

THEIR STRANGE FIRST MEETING

I.

From the very moment that Jones' boarding house opened its doors to the Bensons, and extended to them its unrivalled hospitality, I was seized by a premonition of impending evil.

I took a violent dislike to Benson from the moment I was introduced to him.

I shall never forget our first meeting. It was just prior to our entering the dining-room. Benson acknowledged the introduction with a sinister glare and an unintelligible mumble that fairly sent the cold chills creeping up and down my back.

How utterly different—of what superior clay was Alice Benson. It seemed impossible to realize that they were man and wife. Surely love could not have impelled her union with this man.

She was beautiful to a shade of loveliness that words fail to justify. She appeared of such a gentle and winning disposition, a woman capable of so much affection, of loving and being loved, that almost unconsciously I found myself idly debating whether she would not be happier—as another man's wife.

At times I detected a look in her eyes that I did not fancy. A wild, haunted look of dread soomed to find expression in their depths, as though she lived in constant fear of something. Perhaps this modern Bluebeard of a husband ill-treated her. Heaven ! I was beginning to hate the man though I hardly knew him.

"I am more than pleased to meet you," she said, simply, with a depth of feeling that sent a pleasureable thrill tingling through every vein. "I feel sure we shall be friends—the best of friends."

Perhaps I echoed the sentiment with a little more fervor than the occasion demanded, but I expressed myself in all sincerity. As I seated myself, a feeling of contempt swept over me against the man to whom she had linked her destiny.

During the course of the meal, Benson maintained a rigid silence. His wife entered gally into the general conversation, but refused to discuss her own affairs. Occasionally she would look intently at her husband, and that troubled look crept into her eyes.

A number of times during that half-hour I found myself stealing an apprehensive glance at the silent man across the table. Twice I caught his lips moving, as though he had something on his mind and could not help repeating it.

After finishing their meal the Bensons left the room. A few moments later we heard the street door close behind them.

That evening they did not return to supper. Having no engagement that necessitated my leaving the house, I retired to my room shortly afterwards.

My lady nicotine wooed my mind to strange conceptions. Slowly the shifting cloud of smoke surrounding me assumed the form of a woman's face. The radiant, smiling features of Alice Benson floated before me. Dazzled, bewildered, I leaned towards it. The vision faded. Again the smoke swirled and shifted. Again a form slowly evolved itself. Horrible phantasy ! A serpent's head of hideous proportions hung suspended ! I shuddered and closed my eyes. When I opened them all was gone.

How long I sat there I do not know I was aroused by hearing someone mounting the stairs, and by the sound of subdued talking concluded it was the Bensons going to their room. They had been assigned the apartment adjoining mine.

Upon entering my room I had unintentionally left my door slightly ajar. The couple halted as they came opposite the opening, and I could easily distinguish their voices.

"John, to-night is your last chance. There must be no mistake."

I found myself listening intently for Benson's answer. His wife's words savoured of mystery.

"Have no fear that I shall fail," answered Benson firmly. "I will despatch Freeman in such a manner that no one will ever suspect it of being the work of an amateur. The role of killing a man is new to me, Alice, but I'd murder a dozen if it made you any the happier."

I gripped the arms of the chair in a frenzied grasp of horror.

"I know it, John," murmured the woman softly. "You're the best husband in all the world, and—and—I love you for it. But you are sure you will not weaken at the crucial moment ? It's a terrible thing to face such an ordeal."

"Tush ! My little woman, you are nervous. A Benson lose his nerve ! Absurd ! Freeman will be here shortly."

For a moment the horrible realization of what I had overheard fairly stupified me. My first impulse was to rush after the plotters and confront them with my knowledge of their dastardly intentions. A moment's deliberation proved its futility.

This creature, whom I had placed upon the highest pedestal of enobling womanhood was only fit to rank with the lowest of degraded criminals. Her beauty was merely a mask, the smile on her lips the siren's bait to lure men to destruction. Her husband's face bore the infallible stamp of crime—fixed and unchangeable—but she, this irresistible goddess of infamy, was far worse than he.

The unutterable suspense that I endured for the next half-hour can well be imagined. The slightest noise on the lower floor I interpreted as the arrival of Freeman. When the door-bell finally rang, the deep, continuous peal stabbed me to the heart like a point of steel.

I heard Benson leave his room and go to the head of the stairs. A moment later he greeted someone effusively. My blood was at fever heat to warn Freeman of his danger, but a hasty demonstration on my part would avail nothing beyond placing me in an awkward position.

The two passed through the hall and entered Benson's room. I heard the metallic click of a key in the lock as the door closed behind them.

II.

Leaving my room I crept softly to Benson's door and listened. It was impossible for anyone in the room to surprise me. He would first have to unbolt the door. This would enable me to retreat.

The first sound that reached me was the woman's voice. She appeared to be speaking to the visitor, and her tones betrayed some excitement. Finally, Benson broke in with a question, and the discussion that followed was spoken in lower tones. Strain as I would I could not hear it.

Occasionally I caught a word or two, but they came at such disconnected intervals as to give me no clue as to the conversation.

I was about to abandon my position in disgust, when Benson's voice rang through the room with blood-curdling emphasis.

"Then die, you fool !"

There was a quick movement upon the part of someone, sounding like two bodies coming in sudden contact, followed by a fall and a half-smothered groan. The woman gave a half-stifled scream—then the silence of death.

The horrible truth flashed upon me like a thunderbolt. Freeman had been murdered almost before my very eyes, and I had not so much as raised a hand to save him. What a gruesome failure I had made of it !

The blow had been struck with so little warning, and with such deadly effect, that it gave me no chance to interfere.

Though the murder of Freeman had completely staggered me, coming with such abruptness, yet I was fired by the fierce determination that the Bensons should not triumph in their awful deed. Their scheme had been successfully planned and executed, but their escape would not be so easily assured. To catch them red-handed would prove convicting evidence. The police-station lay but a few streets away. To reach it was only the matter of minutes.

I was down the stairs and out in the street in a moment, sprinting for the station like a madman. I forgot that I had on my smoking-jacket, and was hatless. People stopped and stared. I flew on unheedingly.

I reached my destination distressed and breathless, but nerved to my duty. By chance I found the inspector at the sergeant's desk. Inspector Little was a man of action.

Scarcely three minutes elapsed from the moment of my arrival until we were dashing down the street.

Mrs. Jones met us at the door. The sight of the officer was the first intimation she received that something unusual was transpiring. She gasped and nearly sank to the floor with fright. A hasty explanation on my part only served to make matters worse. She followed us up the stairs, sobbing softly.

Inspector Little halted at the head of the stairs, while I silently pointed out the door.

He then walked to the door and knocked boldly. There was no response save a sudden commotion within. Little smiled grimly. No doubt the Bensons were making a hasty effort to conceal their crime. Little did they imagine that justice was already stalking at their heels.

Mr. Little was an officer, and knew his duty. Pressing his shoulder against the panel he surged forward. There was a sound of splintering wood, and the door flew inward with a shattered lock.

I took in the room at a glance. A perspiring individual in the corner stared at us in incredulous amazement. Mrs. Benson seemed on the verge of fainting. She clung to her husband's arm in white-faced terror.

Benson stood and glared, fully half a minute, crimson with unspeakable rage.

Finally he found his voice.

"How dare you break into my room like this ?"

I felt a strange sensation of weakness creeping into my bones. Could that man in the corner be Freeman—and alive ? Could I have made a mistake ? My flesh fairly creeped.

"I knocked," began Little half apologetically, "and received——"

"Knocked ?" snarled Benson savagely. "We heard you and thought it was some fool trying to be funny. This house is full of fools."

He ended by glaring at me.

"Your arrival completed the list," I retorted.

He would have sprung at me, but the inspector stepped between us.

"We are laboring under some delusion, gentlemen," advised Little. "Perhaps it would be wiser to get down to more logical reasoning. I was notified that a crime had been committed here. I am willing to admit that there must be some mistake."

"Perhaps the occupants of this room can explain the suspicious sounds that I heard scarcely half an hour ago," I said testily.

"No doubt the gentleman can explain," interposed Inspector Little.

Benson looked at his wife and laughed, guffawed like a fool. She smiled back at him in her pretty winsome way. The man in the corner grinned like a Cheshire cat. I saw nothing funny.

Benson turned to Little with mock politeness.

"We were rehearsing !" he announced with cutting emphasis.

"Mr. Freeman, my wife, and I," continued Benson, ignoring my effort to speak, "are members of the Royal Greys Dramatic Company. Mrs. Benson stars as the leading lady, with Freeman in the corresponding role. I play heavy. During the course of the second act in 'Her Crime,' I am required to kill the hero. I consequently stab Mr. Freeman, otherwise James Tressis, in the back after delivering myself of the melodramatic utterance previously mentioned. Not being very proficient in our respective parts, we decided on a private rehearsal as a final test, as the company takes to the road to-morrow. I hope our realism will not impress our audiences as vividly as it has on this occasion."

The weakness in my bones was rapidly nearing downright collapse. I groaned inwardly as I gazed after the retreating form of Inspector Little. He had apologized for his intrusion, and was leaving.

I turned to Benson.

"Mr. Benson," I began, "I wish to explain."

"Go !"

I went.

About the ....House

HOUSEHOLD ACCOUNTS.

It is the exception rather than the rule for the housekeeper in this country to keep a small daily ledger for the petty accounts of the household. The very best encyclopedias published on household matters fail to take any note of the home ledger, although many of them contain elaborate essays written by distinguished lawyers on all matters of law pertaining to the household. It is just this laxity in keeping accounts which keeps many larders depleted and purses poor. It is a simple matter to keep a domestic ledger. The rules of single entry bookkeeping will suffice. A simple form is as follows, the two pages of the account book facing each other being here represented. Mary A Smith in account with cash :

1888.	Dr.
Aug. 1, to cash in hand	$10.00
Aug. 5, to J. Smith	25.00
Carried over	$35.00
1888.	Cr.
Aug. 1, 12 yds. calico	$ 1.20
Aug. 20, 20 lbs. sugar	1.40
Aug. 4, bbl. flour	6.25
Aug. 4, servant's hire	10.00
Carried over	$18.85

At the end of each of these twin pages the credit side is subtracted from the debit side and the remainder should correspond with the amount of money remaining in hand. This is a form in which all items of receipt and expenditure with which a busy housekeeper may be charged at any hour of the day can be entered. It will be found to be of value in the matter of dates, for how often do otherwise methodical women look back hopelessly into the recesses of a treacherous memory to recall just when she bought her last barrel of flour or her last package of sugar, and it may, moreover, in some instances serve to recall to the financial head of the house when the last installment actually was paid, and show the many ways in which it was expended. It is also the only way of systematizing the expenditure of the home finances, and there are few women who are either so poor that they do not need an account book or so rich that they may afford to spend money without system—that is, without setting aside in proper proportions the money for the different purposes for which they spend it.

BENZOIN'S USES.

"I could not keep house without benzoin," a friend said to me one day. I happened in just as she was applying something from a bottle with a wooden toothpick to an aching tooth, writes Helen M. Richardson.

"This is a compound tincture of benzoin which may be procured at any druggist's," she continued. "It forms a coating over the sensitive nerve of an aching tooth, which excludes the air and very soon allays the pain.

"For cuts and bruises, and the cracks which so often appear on the fingers in cold weather, it is the best thing I have ever used. To be sure, it stains the fingers, but the discoloration soon wears off. The same as with an aching tooth, it forms a glazing over the wound, and at the same time allays the soreness.

"For toilet purposes, the plain tincture of benzoin is a delightful addition to the bath. This, also, I have prepared for me at the druggist's, and a few drops added to the water imparts an agreeable odor, and is very refreshing. It is also said to prevent wrinkles.

"This, you see, is quite different in appearance from the compound tincture," she said, holding another bottle up to view. "It is milky looking, while the other is of a dark brown color. A few drops of the plain in a pint of water gives a milky look and imparts a delightful vanilla-like fragrance. The bottle should be well shaken before using."

"How is your tooth ?" I asked, as she ceased speaking.

"The pain has entirely left it," she replied.

I assured her that I should stop at a druggist's on my way home, and lay in a supply of benzoin.

"Be sure that you have the bottles labeled, so as to avoid mistake in using. Remember the plain tincture is for toilet purposes, and the compound tincture for cuts, bruises, etc," she called out to me as I was going down the steps.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Hamburg Steak—Buy two pounds of lean beef from the round and have your butcher chop it fine. If you like onion with it, mix two teaspoonfuls of minced onion with the meat and season with salt and pepper. Form into small cakes or balls and fry with a little butter or clarified dripping. Make a sauce while the meat is cooking by putting together a tablespoonful each of browned flour and butter ; when they bubble pour on them a half pint—one cupful—of beef stock if you have it, water if you have not. Stir to a smooth brown sauce and season to taste. Turn over the meat which you have arranged upon a platter.

To Spice a Beef's Tongue—Wash and trim the tongue, rub it with a mixture of half a pint of sugar, half a teaspoonful of saltpetre, a tablespoonful each of ground cloves and allspice, with a teaspoonful of black pepper. Place in a strong brine and let it remain two weeks. When wanted, take out of pickle, wash and wipe dry, roll in a thin paste of flour and water, put in a dripping pan and put into the oven to bake. Baste with butter and water. When done remove the paste, skin, and let stand till perfectly cold before slicing.

Oatmeal Crisps—Mix oatmeal and boiling water to a stiff dough, knead it a little, using wheat flour to prevent from crumbling, mold it, and cut into small thin cakes. Bake twenty or thirty minutes in a hot oven. If made very thin and kept in a cool, dry place, these remain good for several days.

Baldwin Pudding—Put a layer of buttered bread crumbs in a pudding dish, then a layer of sliced apple with chopped almonds, lemon juice and a few gratings of nutmeg. Alternate crumbs, apples and seasoning until the dish is full, having the top layer of crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored. This pudding is a sort of Brown Betty familiar to many cooks.

SOME DONT'S.

Don't keep custards in the cellar in an open vessel. They are liable to become poisonous.

Don't pour boiling water over china packed in a pan. It will crack by the sudden contraction and expansion.

Don't moisten your food with the idea of saving your teeth. It spoils the teeth, and you will soon lose them.

Don't use steel knives for cutting fish, oysters, sweetbreads or brains. The steel blackens and gives an unpleasant flavor.

Don't scrub your refrigerator with warm water. When necessary sponge it out quickly with two ounces of formaldehyde in two parts of cold water.

Don't put tablecloths and napkins that are fruit-stained into hot soapsuds ; it sets or fixes the stains. Remove the stains first with dilute oxalic acid, washing quickly in clear water.

Don't salt or pepper your food before tasting it, and even then do so very unostentatiously—it is a criticism on the cook. Never put ice in your wine—it is a criticism on the taste of the host. The small plate at the left is for bread as well as butter. Individual butter plates of small size are out of fashion.

Don't sprinkle salt for the celery on the cloth or on your plate. Dip the celery in the small salt-cellar in front of you. If there are shakers on the table instead of cellars, put some on the bread plate.

Don't bite off celery—break off a small mouthful as you wish it. Don't butter bread and then break it off or bite it. Break off a small mouthful as wished for and butter that. Butter is not served at dinner on some tables. Don't ask for it if you don't see it.

AIR THAT INEBRIATES.

In Cellars Where Large Quantities of Spirits Are Stored.

There is atmosphere that really intoxicates, and not because it is full of ozone and oxygen, but because it is laden with alcohol.

It is an established fact that a walk through the cellars at the London docks, where large quantities of spirits are stored, has at first a peculiarly stimulating effect, followed by depression and headache.

In the same way the stranger on his visit to the great sherry bodegas in the south of Spain experiences at first a decided sense of exhilaration, with quickening of the pulse, followed by a narcotic effect, a feeling of languor and headache. In the great brandy stores at Cognac, again, to some people the air is inebriating. It might be naturally expected that the more volatile constituents of wines and spirits would be the first to evaporate into the air, and possibly the volatile odors would thus prevail.

The effect of inhaling the air of the sherry vaults is more marked than when other spirituous liquids are kept in the store. It is, of course, well known that sherry is a highly ethereal wine. There is, therefore, some ground for concluding that when air is impregnated with the volatile vapors of spirits or wines it has a marked effect upon health.

According to an examination made of the air of a distillery, it would appear that no less than an ounce of proof spirit, or half an ounce of absolute alcohol, may be present in five cubic feet of air.

In order to allay as far as possible his incessant dread of assassination the Sultan of Turkey never sleeps in the same chamber two nights running. In the Royal palace at Constantinople there are several bullet-proof bedrooms, the positions of which are unknown to the public. Which of these apartments he will occupy the Sultan determines for himself each night only a few minutes before he retires to rest.

UNCLE GOTTLIEB'S BEQUEST

In the basement of the building in which his office was located, he found it, tumbling out of a box with other papers placed there an age ago, it seemed from their yellow mildewed appearance. Dr. Allen Frew would scarcely have noticed it had it not been for the quaint look of the square envelope, one of the kind made by business men for their own special use, long before envelopes were designed and put in circulation.

Carrying it up to the light, he noted the name, faint and run together, "Gottlieb Irvin." Tearing it apart to wipe off a bottle, other marks inside the envelope came to view—four small marks looking something like a maltese cross, and then, "Front door, south, ten paces ; east, four; second chestnut, three."

"Now, what old codger thought of making a memoranda inside of an envelope ? The very place one would be sure to lose it," he said aloud. "Looks as if someone might have been hiding a treasure. Let me see, a certain distance away from some front door, then so far from a certain tree in a row of trees. Wonder if that front door belonged to a miser ?" And with this comment, the young doctor flung it into the waste basket. An hour after, the wind from an open window went frisking down into that basket, and catching up the old envelope, threw it at his feet, those marks now uppermost. With another glance of wonder at them, this time he flung it out of the window. Going out to dinner, there came that old fragment blowing about his feet, now the name uppermost.

"Well, Gottlieb," he said, with a laugh, "It seems that you are bound to get acquainted with me." Then he asked of the janitor, who was passing into the building, "Who is or was Gottlieb Irvin ?"

"He isn't much of anything, now, I reckon," was the answer. "He was a rich old fellow that lived over at Freeman 50 years ago and more now. His folks lawed over his will and lawed all his money away. This buildin' was the court house then. I s'pose they had all his letters and papers in court, and that's how that old envelope got stuck away with other court leavin's."

Why he did it he could not tell, but Dr. Frew doubled the paper and stuck it into his pocket, finding it there, rather to his surprise, the next call he made upon the young lady he was to marry some day when his practice was assured and his income sufficient to keep two.

"A queer old envelope with some queer old marks on," he said, turning to throw it in the grate. The girl caught his hand, a grave expression clouding her face.

"Gottlieb Irvin," she read. Then went on in explanation, "Did you know this man was my great uncle? Gottlieb Irvin was my grandmother's brother. He left her all of his property except a box of precious old coins and some jewels that he had picked up in trade. These were to go to my mother, then a little girl.

"He had a strange mania for hiding away money in odd places. He feared burglars and was tortured more than once by them and forced to disclose the hiding place of valuables, but more than burglars, he feared banks. He had a queer habit of putting four crosses to the end of his name, and on all business papers. But my mother often in those days, before she died, told me that he was not insane, and had it not been for his brothers going repeatedly to law to prove that he was, my grandmother would have inherited that which he wished her to have, and through her my mother and myself would have also inherited much money. It was a shameful thing for my great-uncles to do. They were hard, exacting men, and hated their brother Gottlieb in his lifetime, refusing to give him shelter in his young days when he needed it. His sister at that time proved his only friend."

"And the box of coins and jewels?" queried Allen.

"It was never found. The ground was thoroughly dug over and the house razed to find buried treasure by these brothers. Between the and burglars it must have disappeared."

Somehow it came about that a patient, brought back as she believed from death to life by the untiring exertions and skill of Dr. Frew, sang his praises so unceasingly to her relatives over in Freeman that they were constrained to send for him in critical emergencies of the kind. Before many months had rolled around, Allen, so little known in the big city, found himself mounting the crest of a high wave of popularity in Freeman.

"I don't like the idea of going so far from you, Mazy," he said to his affianced, "but it is the best for me to take up a permanent residence there. It will not be long at this rate until I will have a home for you as well as myself."

To his surprise, on questioning an old resident, one who had little to do by reason of old age but con over old time scenes for those who stopped to listen, he found that his boarding house was built on grounds once belonging to the cottage in which Gottlieb Irvin had spent the last years of his life.

"Yes," explained the old resident to Allen's look of inquiry, "these grounds all belonged to Gottlieb's house in them days. There it stood frontin' on what was a village street then, but now is the alley way. That cottage that's built there for rent covers part of the ground where a row of chestnut trees growed. Gottlieb was always a-plantin' trees and potterin' around in his garden to the last. Them trees, and like as not some of them shrubs between your boardin' house and the cottage are of his plantin'."

As the old man mused on about Gottlieb, pointing out where olden objects had once stood, and declaring that if ever man was sane, and truly that, it had been Gottlieb, Allen paced off the distance given in that old envelope. The last three steps led under the corner of the cottage. If buried treasure lay there, the cottage stood well over it, he thought.

One night his landlady saw him gazing in a musing way out of a window in his room, overlooking the rather gloomy grounds at the back of the boarding house.

"Do you know," she said in a tone slightly confiding, "one of my boarders—such a nervous thing, anyway ; why, she gives me the trembles just to look at her—made me change her room (she was occupying this one), because she imagined when she looked out of the winder you're at there, that she could see waite things movin' under them trees. Did you ever hear tell of sich foolishness ?"

Allen merely smiled and muttered something about nerves being accountable for many strange ideas and feelings, but a young waiting maid, passing the door, heard and heeded in a way the landlady might have deplored had the outcome turned against the financial welfare of her house as it did the one beyond the trees and shrubbery ; for this girl being sent out on the grounds that night on an errand, came screaming back, declaring that she saw a little old man digging under one of the bushes. "It is the miser that once lived here digging for the gold he buried," she said. Amidst laughter and joking, the servants sallied out to look. There was nothing in sight but a big, strange dog.

"He was a diggin' fur a bone he had buried there. That dog's your ghost," said the cook. But the girl was not convinced.

Stories breed more stories. It was not long until the cottage opposite became the breeding ground for ha'nts, as Allen's landlady called them. All manner of uncanny sights and sounds were seen and heard. All imagination, rats, and the pranks of boys," declared its owner.

But this declaration did not stay the sudden departure of renters until the house stood at last barred against the world, for no renter would enter it, and no one would buy it. And then, one stormy night, a tramp must have forced an entrance somehow, and on leaving it dropped a coal from his pipe. An hour after nothing remained of it but a mass of red debris.

It was some time before Allen thought of the designated spot, now free for the digging into. In fact, it was Mazy who brought it to his mind. And then, one evening late, under pretence of digging for fishing bait, he went farther than bait usually crawls, striking a substance which proved to be a moldering cedar box.

"Rather light for treasure," he thought, as under his coat he carried it up to his room. And it proved but a light find—a few silver pieces not exceeding fifty dollars in all.

"And that was all ?" asked Mazy gravely, when he brought the box to her. Mazy was not of a serious nature, except at the mention of Uncle Gottlieb's name. "Now, I do not believe this is all. Uncle Gottlieb, so mother used to say, did all things with a reason for doing them, except, perhaps, the making of those four crosses. He did not bury this small amount of silver simply to hide it from burglars. He buried it to hide something greater. It may be that below this is the greater treasure. He might have argued: 'If burglars force me to tell, I can tell them of this, and thinking there is nothing further in this place, they would leave it. Now, you dig farther down. I don't care who that land belongs to, all the money hidden in it is mine by right of will as well as inheritance, for I am the last one of the family."

It was some time before Allen could be induced to make further secret investigation of that spot, but when he did, below where the other box had been, he found a metal box, heavy and corroded with age. Its contents clearly proved to be the box intended for Mazy's mother.

"Poor old uncle," sighed Mazy, "he meant well by us, but those days were not like these, and I suppose people thought they must hide money if they kept it safe. I have no doubt that had he not died without a moment's warning, he would have left directions for the finding of his buried treasure. But as it is, it is not so bad for us. This old stuff is valuable, and with it we will buy the grounds it was found upon and there build our home."

"Isn't it strange ?" said the landlady to Allen Frew's wife, one day. "Sence you built your new house and fixed up these grounds, the ha'nts all seems to hev disappeared. Must have been imagination."

GLAD THERE WAS SOMETHING

"There are not a few people who take a pitiable and morbid delight in believing that they are assailed by an incurable disease which must shortly close their careers," observed a doctor.

"I am sure there is something the matter with my lungs ; please tell me the truth," said a very anxious old lady to her physician the other day.

The latter made a careful examination and replied. "I find that your lungs are in a normal condition."

The patient, with a deep sigh of resignation, asked : "And about how long can I expect to live with them in that condition ?"

"Fritz, what are you doing there?" said the mother to her boy sliding down the banisters. "Making trousers for orphans," said Fritz.

TAXING BACHELORS.

In one of the States of Argentine Republic a man is marriageable when he has completed his twentieth year. If from that date and until he passes his thirtieth year he wishes to remain single, he must pay $5 a month to the State. For the next five years the tax increases 100 per cent., between thirty-five and fifty he has to pay $20 a month, and from fifty to seventy-five $30. After the seventy-fifth year has been reached a bachelor need only pay $9 per annum, while after eighty he is free from the tax.

WOMEN'S ILLS.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by Williams' Pink Pills

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are woman's best friend. They enrich the blood, tone up the nerves, and strengthen the vital organs to perform their functions regularly. They bring the rosy cheeks and shapely forms that tell of good health and happiness. To the growing girl they are invaluable. To the mother they are a necessity. To the woman of forty-five they mean relief and ease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine that science has devised for women at all periods of life. These pills succeed when all else fails. Thousands of grateful women endorse the truth of these statements. Mrs. John White, Sahanatien, Ont., says :—"It gives me pleasure to bear testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for the ailments that afflict so many women. I suffered greatly and the periods were very irregular, but thanks to these pills I am now quite well and free from the pains that made my life almost a burden. I cheerfully give my experience for the benefit of suffering women."

Remember that substitutes cannot cure and see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed, post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Uncle John — "I'm glad to hear you say you've got such a nice teacher." Willie — "Yes, she's the best ever." Uncle John — "That's right." Willie — "Yes, she gets sick every other week or so an' there ain't no school."

The weary housekeeper paused beside the basket of eggs that bore the trad labelled "Fresh this morning." "Give me a dozen of those eggs," she said. "I suppose you guarantee their freshness?" "Well, no," said the hesitating shopkeeper, "we wouldn't like to do that." "But the card says, 'Fresh this morning.'" "Yes'm," the shopkeeper reluctantly admitted. "But, you see, it's the card that's fresh — not the eggs."

SAFETY FOR LITTLE ONES.

Mothers Should Exercise Great Care in Choosing Medicine for Children.

Every little one needs a medicine at some time, and mothers cannot be too careful in making a selection. The so-called "soothing" preparations, invariably contain opiates and other harmful drugs, which stupify the little one, and pave the way to a constant necessity for the use of narcotic drugs. Undoubtedly the very best, and the very safest medicine for little ones is Baby's Own Tablets. They are mildly laxative and gentle in their action and cure all stomach and bowel troubles, relieve simple fevers, break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Where these Tablets are used little ones sleep naturally, because the causes of irritation and sleeplessness are removed in a natural way. Experienced mothers all praise this medicine. Mrs. H. H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man., says :—"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for children of all ages. They are truly a blessing to baby and mother's friend."

These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate, and can be given to a new-born babe. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid, at 25c a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ARE WE FARMERS BLIND ?

The Detroit Journal recently issued a special export number. It contained an article written by Mr. H. C. Morris, the United States Consul in Windsor, Ontario. Among other things, he said :

"It is commonly known here that some of the larger concerns in the United States, in order to undersell competitors here, have shipped into Canada machines of a former and older pattern. The American farmer will buy nothing that is not strictly up-to-date, and at the end of every season there are left over some machines that will be a year old the next season, and these machines may lack some new innovation, but will do the work and are 'just as good' as the up-to-date machine, and these machines—back numbers—are shipped into Canada at a much reduced invoice value, thus saving duty, and they are just as acceptable to the Canadian farmer as any machine."

So, according to no less a person than a Consul of the Republic to the south of us, we farmers who buy United States machines are really buying the obsolete machines gathered at the United States implement agencies and shipped into Canada. It is not to be wondered at that the United States machines shipped into Canada do not wear or give satisfaction like the Canadian implements. One could hardly expect this to be the case under the rather extraordinary conditions cited by Mr. Morris.

What frayed your linen?
Not Sunlight Soap—
No, indeed!

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 231
t-f

The motor is driving out the horse, but not the cycle. In France there are now 1,106,768 bicycles, as compared with only 483,414 five years ago.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

The stick insect of Borneo is the largest insect known. Specimens 13 inches in length have been captured. The stick insect exactly resembles a piece of rough stick.

For years I had suffered with impure blood, and no remedies I used gave any relief, until I took Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which completely cured me.—August Reitemeyer, 1,509 Milliman St., Baltimore, Md.

The proposed Edinburgh-Queensferry electric tramway is to be a single line.

$100 Reward, $100

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.
1—32

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A watch has been made entirely of ivory by Henri Houriet, of Chaux-le-Fonds, Switzerland. Works, hands, and case were all made out of an old billiard ball. The watch keeps good time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

To give some idea of the increase of electric transportation in cities, it may be mentioned that New York has 1,328 fewer stables, and 8,660 fewer horses than in 1896; and that the Paris omnibus companies got rid of 2,000 horses last year.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S COCOA
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH IN COLD CLIMATES.
1-18

NOVEL SEA-SICKNESS CURE.

M. des Planches, the Italian Ambassador to Washington, who has returned there from Italy, had a terribly rough voyage. The Ambassador is said to have told his friends that he discovered a remarkable cure for sea-sickness by looking at his own reflection in a mirror. The longer he looked the better he became, until the sea-sickness vanished. The explanation given is that by gazing into a mirror the eye rests on an unchanging surface and the sense of motion gradually becomes less. This produces a soothing effect on the brain and the stomach and restores the victim's equilibrium.

A GOOD START.

If the merchants of a community want much business in that community they must early and persistently push the wares offered in that town. They must start early and keep at it actively, and get what returns they can for their investment, all the while remembering that pushing makes prosperity and prosperity is the accompaniment of reasonable effort.

PLANTS AND ANAESTHETICS.

Ether and chloroform, so useful in sending men to sleep, have the very opposite effect on plants, which are stimulated to the greatest possible activity by these drugs. In Denmark and Germany advantage has been taken of this fact to force flowers in rooms and glasshouses and to make them bloom out of season. The results are said to be marvelous.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.
Black, Mixed and Green.
Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.
½ t-f

AN ELECTRIC HAIR-CUT.

One of the latest Parisian novelties is an electric hair-cut. The customer seats himself in the ordinary chair while the barber proceeds to lessen his growth by means of an electric cutting comb. The comb is similar to an ordinary one except that a thin wire, which is connected electrically with a storage battery, is stretched above the upper portion of the teeth along the handle. The whole operation is so rapid that a heavy head of hair may be clipped in a few minutes.

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind. 1-19

The phylloxera invaded Italy in 1879, 9 years after its appearance in France, and has destroyed 750,000 acres of Italian vineyards.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

CECIL RHODES' WAY.

Ordered a Large House Furnished in Three Days.

The late Cecil Rhodes, with his extraordinary wealth, was able to do things in a way that many another would envy. On the other hand, he was extraordinarily democratic in his mode of living and seemed to have no idea of such a thing as home comfort or of collecting around him little knick-knacks of his own choosing or procuring. This always apart from his South African home, Groot Schuur, which was, unfortunately, burned down not very long ago, where he had a magnificent collection of old oak furniture, being especially fond of old oak dower chests.

On the occasion of his last visit to England he purchased an estate at Newmarket, which he declared was the one spot in all the world that suited his health best. Finding himself in possession of an immense unfurnished mansion, he telephoned at 9 o'clock one morning to the largest furniture establishment in London, asking that a representative be sent to his hotel to see him at once. The request was immediately complied with, and on the arrival of the manager, he said:

"Mr. Williams, I have a house at Newmarket containing twenty-seven bedrooms, drawing rooms, dining room, study, library, etc. Have it furnished for me in three days with everything complete. Good day."

That night twenty-four vans left London, full of furniture, followed in due course by others, and in three days there was not a necessary article missing from the establishment.

There are now 2,900 miles of the Cape to Cairo railway finished, leaving 2,800 miles to connect the two terminal systems. At Buluwayo the line is 4,469 feet above sea level.

20 MILLION BOTTLES
SOLD EVERY YEAR.

TRADE MARK.

Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by St. Jacobs Oil of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to cure. Thousands who have been declared incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using St. Jacobs Oil. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS PAIN
t-f

Mrs. Wanterknowe — "I should like to know, Mr. W., why you are so cross when I ask questions? Surely you don't think I have idle curiosity'!' "Great Scot, no! Yours is the most perniciously active, wide-awake, sleepless, energetic curiosity it was ever my fate to encounter."

$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY FREE

LPAPE	NREOQA	UPML	ATSWRYREBR
CPAHE	RCYREH	YBRAPRSRE	ERPA

Can you arrange the above sets of jumbled letters into the names of eight well known fruits. If so, YOU CAN SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE ABOVE PRIZE. It is an easy task. But by patience and perseverance you can probably make out 5 or 6 of them. To the person who can make out the largest number we will give the sum of One Hundred Dollars. To the person making out the second largest number the sum of Fifty Dollars. To the person making the third largest number the sum of Thirty Dollars. To the person making the fourth largest number the sum of Twenty Dollars. Should two persons send answers equally correct, the first two prizes will be divided between them, (each receiving $75.00). Should three send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will have to be divided, (each receiving $60.00). Should four persons send equally correct answers, the whole sum of $200.00 will be equally divided (each receiving $50.00), and so on in like proportions, provided they comply with a simple condition about which we will write as soon as answers are received. WE DO NOT WANT A CENT OF YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU ANSWER THIS ADVERTISEMENT. If you can make out anything like a complete list, write us at once enclosing 2-cent stamp for our reply. DO NOT DELAY. WRITE AT ONCE. Address, PARISIAN MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONTARIO.

COLOR OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

Official orders have been given that, before the Channel Squadron goes to sea again, all the ships are to be painted French grey, which is now the regulation color of the British navy. The ships of the Mediterranean Squadron are also to be painted this color by April 1. This will be an expensive proceeding, as it costs $5,000 to paint each ship; but the result, in the opinion of some naval experts, is worth the outlay, as the experiments during the last naval manoeuvres showed that grey-colored ships made a very difficult target, except at close range.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

8—59

The Grand Duke Michael, grand-uncle of the present Czar, lately reached 70 years of age. He is the first male member of the Romanoff family to do so.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Young Wife — "Before we were married, George, you never smoked in my presence." Young Husband—"I know it, my dear, and you never wore curl-papers in mine."

Doctor—"Thomas, did Mrs. Popjoy get the medicine I ordered yesterday ?" Thomas—"I b'leeve so, sir. I see all the blinds down this morning."

ONE SPOONFUL
Will build for you good health, through good nerves, by using
South American Nervine
Almost all disease is the result of poor nerve action. Without good nerves neither brain, nor stomach, nor liver, nor heart, nor kidneys, can work well. Nerve food must be such that it will be *absorbed* by the nerve ends. Such a food is **South American Nervine,** the greatest tonic known, a **cure** for dyspepsia and all stomach ailments.

Adolph Le Bodie, B. C. L., Montreal's well known barrister, writes: "I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility, prostration and exhaustion. I took five bottles of **South American Nervine,** and am wholly recovered.

The **Great South American Rheumatic Cure** is the only one that has not a single case of failure in its record. Cure sure within three days; relief instantly. 5
t-f

CHENILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house Hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 153, Montreal
1-44

MUSIC Teachers WANTED
To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.
We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.
WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited
356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.
1-20

IMPERIAL BONDS
ROLLING STOCK
TO YIELD FROM 5¼% TO 6% INTEREST
Further Particulars on Application.
Total Issue $1,330,148.21
SECURITY:
1. *New Rolling Stock* value $1,450,000.00
2. *Canadian Northern Railway Bonds* deposited with trustee, $414,000.
3. *Absolute Covenant* of Canadian Northern R'y System operating 1,500 miles of road and owning nearly 2,000,000 acres of wheat-growing lands.
DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited,
26 King Street East, TORONTO.

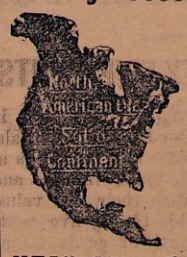
Used in the most exclusive homes in Canada.
Blue Ribbon Teas
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green
1-13

Fresh Frozen Sea Herrings 1-45
In casks of about 650 Herrings; $1.60 per 100 by the cask, or $1.70 per 100 in smaller quantities. Labrador Herrings in half barrels, $3.00
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.
½ t-f

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 400s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

Twenty-Second Annual Statement
OF THE
North American Life Assurance Company....



HEAD OFFICE: 112-118 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO.
For the Year Ended 31st December, 1902.

Dec. 30, 1901. To Net Ledger Assets $4,194,309.61

Receipts
Dec. 31, 1902 To Cash for Premiums $1,049,652.74
To Cash Income on Investments .. 221,187.47 — 1,270,840.21
$5,465,149.82

Disbursements
Dec. 31, 1902. By payment for Death Claims, Profits, etc. $374,513.14
By all other Payments ..... 316,851.33 — 691,364.47
$4,773,785.35

Assets
Dec. 31, 1902. By Mortgages, etc. $1,070,708.98
By Debentures (market value $1,097,535.52). 1,030,601.72
By Stocks and Bonds (market value $1,501,764.00) 1,455,729.81
By Real Estate, including Company's building 404,684.69
By Loans on Policies, etc. 321,642.92
By Loans on Stocks (nearly all on call) 851,257.00
By Cash in Banks and on hand 89,165.17
$4,773,785.35
By Premiums outstanding, etc. (less cost of collection) 198,982.10
By Interest and Rents due and accrued 38,045.76
$5,010,813.21

Liabilities
Dec. 31, 1902. To Guarantee Fund ..... $ 60,000.00
To Assurance and Annuity Reserve Fund 4,385,565.00
To Death Losses awaiting proofs etc. 50,203.45
$4,495,768.45

Net Surplus $515,044.76
Audited and found correct, JOHN N. LAKE, Auditor.

The financial position of the Company is unexcelled—its percentage of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other Home Company.
New insurance issued during 1902 ..... $6,600,265.00
Exceeding the best previous year in the history of the Company by over nine million dollars.
Insurance in force at end of 1902 (net) $30,637,268.00

PRESIDENT
JOHN L. BLAIKIE
VICE-PRESIDENTS
JAS. THORBURN, M.D. HON. SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, K.C.
DIRECTORS
HON. SENATOR GOWAN, K.C. LL.D., C.M.G. E. GURNEY, Esq
L. W. SMITH, Esq., K.C., D.C.L. J. K. OSBORNE, Esq
D. McCRAE, Esq., Guelph.
MANAGING DIRECTOR
WM. McCABE, LL.B., F.I.A., F.S.S.
SECRETARY L. GOLDMAN, A.I.A.
MEDICAL DIRECTOR J. THORBURN, M.D. (Edin)

The Report containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, held on January 29th last, showing marked proofs of the continued progress and solid position of the Company, will be sent to policy holders. Pamphlets explanatory of the attractive investment plans of the Company, and a copy of the Annual Report, showing its unexcelled financial position, will be furnished on application to the Head Office, or any of the Company's agencies.

Have You Seen it? What?
Lee's Priceless Recipes 300 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor. 368 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if not worth it. A good side line for canvassers.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto. 2-14

Wanted to Purchase
Any quantity of dry mixed wood suitable for brick burning, for early delivery. State cash price, f.o.b. yours station. Address, S. MISSON BRICK CO., 1 Toronto St., Toronto. Telephone Main 707. 7—19

RUBBER GOODS
Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.
THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal.
6-57

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.
1-8

AGENTS WHY WORK ON COMMISSION? We want to start you in business for yourself. You can make twenty dollars per week. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Tea Business of Canada. 5-8
CRIGHTON & CO., 30 Church St., - Toronto

OUR 1902 **ANNUAL REPORT** Just Issued Will Be Mailed On Application
3½% Interest Allowed On Deposits
THE.... **CENTRAL CANADA** Loan & Savings Co. 22 King St. East Toronto
4% Interest Paid On Debentures

New Stock Just Received

—OF—

Ferrozone, Catarrhozone,

Ozone, Peruna,

Dr. Shoop's Remedies.

SPECIAL VALUES IN

Toilet Soaps, --- Perfumes,

—AND—

FINE STATIONERY.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

1-4 OFF

That is what we are giving our customers in merchandise during this One-Quarter Off Sale. If you will but stop to consider that our goods at regular prices are always the lowest in price and in many cases sold for less than their real value, you will readily see that this twenty-five cents rebate on every dollars' worth of goods means much more to you than a glance may indicate. Values as represented or money cheerfully refunded.

Reduced Prices on all Dress Goods.

" on Table Linen.

" on Wrapperettes.

" on All Lines.

☞ FRESH GROCERIES always kept.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—Bring us your Dried Apples, Fresh Eggs, No. 1 Butter, etc., for which highest market price will be paid.

CHASE CHASE CHASE CHASE

That's the name that guarantees the best nursery stock. FORTY-FIVE YEARS is our record. We want a few more wide-awake travelers at once. Salary or commission. Write us if you want work.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen, Colborne, Ont.

3 Feeds for One Cent.

International Stock Food.

An illustrated 160 page Stock Book given free. Call and get one.

SOLE AGENTS.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

FOR SALE.

Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.

A quantity of plank at Anson.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

Don't Monkey with a Cough.

Just a little tickling cough may not suggest any trouble but it is often the fore-runner of very serious lung disease. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum soothes and heals the irritated membrane and the cough passes away. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum is a carefully compounded preparation and is a specific remedy for all throat and lung affections. 25 cents a bottle.

One bottle will demonstrate its virtue.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

Reference—Merchants Bank of Canada.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Accom.	10.35 a. m.
Accom.	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, FEB. 26, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, the commencement of Lent. Appropriate services were held in St. John's church.

Marmora village council has decided to put down a lot of cement walk the coming summer. Stirling has made no move as yet.

Messrs. Golding and Porteous, from Virden, Man., have purchased a car load of horses and a car load of cattle to take to the west. Among the horses purchased was Mr. J. F. Cooney's fine team, for which a good price was paid.

Do not fail to read E. Nayler's unique adv't. in this issue, "Wood Wanted."

The price of wood has kept up during the whole of the whole of the winter thus far, and farmers have found a ready sale for all that has been brought in. It is said that in many instances the loads purchased for a cord have fallen considerably short when measured after being unloaded. This should not be.

Sneak thieves have been doing considerable work in this village this winter, but the latest was perpetrated one night lately when a number of the grocery stores in this village were deprived of articles which they had placed on exhibition in front of their places of business. The guilty parties are said to be known and will be prosecuted.

Great Scott! and great Jee-hoshaphat!
And Hail Columbia! what is that?
Why that's a string of wood, old pard,
They are taking it to Nayler's yard.

The mail train on Saturday afternoon was delayed some four or five hours on account of an accident at Peterboro. As the train was crossing the C.P.R. track a freight train on the latter road backed into it overturning the baggage car of the passenger train into the ditch, and derailing the smoker and other cars. No one was injured, but the occupants of the smoker had a narrow escape, and were pretty badly frightened.

Common-sense is an investment that yields a low per cent., but it seldom defaults on its interest.

Free Press News Bulletin, Winnipeg, Man.: Mrs. J. R. Baker and Miss Chard, who have been connected with St. Matthew's church work for the past two years, are leaving the city on Thursday to take up their home in Napinka, Mr. Baker having been appointed C. P. R. agent at that place. The members of the Ladies' Guild of St. Matthew's church met at the home of Rev. H. H. Buttrum on Monday afternoon to bid good-bye to Mrs. Baker, and to thank her for the efficient way in which she had carried on the work as treasurer of the Guild, and as a slight token of esteem presented her with a silver cream jug suitably engraved. In the evening the choir of St. Matthew's church met at the same place and presented Miss Chard with a gold cross and many kind wishes.

A very interesting and instructive address on "The habits and customs of the people of Nigeria," was delivered by Captain W. F. W. Carstairs, to a large and appreciative audience in the Sabbath School room of the Presbyterian church, Stirling, on Monday evening, Feb. 23rd. The lecturer spoke for an hour and a half, and dealt with the subject fully, giving a very graphic description of his travels in Africa and the country off the western coast of the "dark continent." The Captain described very fully the modes of warfare, government, and religious rites. Captain Carstairs speaks with authority and from practical points, having done service during two years for the Mother Land in western Africa. All who heard the lecturer considered it a treat, and we hope to hear the Captain again in the near future. The members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Andrew's feel indebted to Mr. Carstairs, and thank him for his kindness.

The public works committee of the Belleville City Council has decided not to build cement walks this year in view of the high price of cement.

Dr. Jeffs, of Havelock, has been appointed agricultralist and chemist of the beet root sugar company, which is about to open a factory at Peterboro.

Rev. C. E. McIntyre, Napanee, has been invited to remain a fourth year as pastor of the Eastern Methodist church in that town.

Hockey

On Saturday last the High School team of this place journeyed to Brighton to play a friendly game with the High School team of that town. Owing to a misunderstanding the game did not start until 3.30. When the teams lined up it was seen that the visitors were very inferior in weight. The game was fast from start to finish. When the whistle blew a series of end to end rushes followed, during one of which the Brighton boys secured the first goal. Then the visitors, by a brilliant combination play evened up the score. In a few minutes Brighton scored another goal, but the visitors tied them just before half time. In the second half both teams got a goal. but they were not counted, as they were offsides. The game was very rough, but referee Lear, although he did not see all the offsides, gave general satisfaction. Had it not been for the presence of several senior men on the Brighton team our boys think that they would have changed the score considerably. On account of the Brighton players bunching in front of goal it was almost impossible to get an open shot. Teams lined up as follows:

Stirling (2)—Goal, D. Bissonnette; point, Iveson; cover point, Whitty; rover, Alger; left wing, Airhart; centre, H. Bissonnette; right wing, Adams.

Brighton (2)—Goal, Cowell; point, Scripture; cover point, Leslie; rover, T. Lockwood; left wing, Ted Lockwood; right wing, Stinson; centre, Jacobi.

Referee, Mr. Lear. Umpires, Mr. G. E. Kennedy and R. Wade. COM.

A Neat Booklet on Patents.

We have received from Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, of Montreal, an admirable compendium of condensed information on the subject of Patents and everyday statistical data. This little book, entitled "INVENTION," is just the proper size for the vest pocket, 2¾ x 4½ inches, is bound in handsome celluloid covers, and contains not only quadrille-ruled blank pages for memoranda, but also 28 pages of interesting printed matter including quite a surprising amount of novel and useful information not heretofore published. Among the items of information contained in this compact little volume are graphically illustrated tables showing the Growth of the United States and Canada Patent Offices, Geographical Distribution of United States and Canadian Patentees, Distribution of Canadian Patentees among the different countries, the Inventiveness of Canadian Provinces, the Comparative Inventiveness of the United States and Canada, the World's Greatest Inventors, and legal markings for patented articles, in addition to the very full and useful description of the mode of patent and trade mark procedure and the extensive equipment of Messrs. Marion & Marion for their work. A full schedule of costs is also given, and a highly interesting list of some of the fields of invention in which they have obtained patents.

The book is prepared especially for the use of the technical and industrial clients of Messrs. Marion & Marion, and does this enterprising firm much credit. We understand that it is to be had from them by the readers of this paper on request, for 10c.

The Northern Pacific Railway will ask the Manitoba Legislature for a charter to build the Midland Railway of Manitoba, which will be 2,500 miles long, and cost some $30,000,000.

A meeting was lately held in Mr. H. L. Boldrick's law office at Bancroft for the purpose of organizing an agricultural society in that village, and a committee was appointed to secure suitable grounds.

PERSONALS.

Mr. W. J. Whitty is attending the O. B. C., Belleville.

Miss Fanny Squire, of Norwood, is the guest of the Misses Currie.

Mrs. O. P. Butler, of Marmora, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Mrs. A. Loucks and Miss L. Ashley, of Foxboro, are visiting friends and relatives in town.

Miss Jessie Downing, of Toronto, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Milne and other friends in town.

Miss Gertrude Brooks, of Peterboro, has been spending a few days the guest of Miss Winnie Moon.

Miss Nellie Phillips and Miss Hattie Arthurs are attending the millinery opening in Toronto.

We learn that Mr. C. F. Stickle intends to start for California on Monday next, for a visit of a few months.

Mr. Ashley Frederick who has been with L. Meiklejohn for some time, has accepted a position with a Kingston hardware firm.

Miss Katie Anderson who has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Judd, during the winter, leaves this week for her home at Port Perry.

Don't you Want a pair of Rubbers?

Everybody should make provision against the trying Spring months by being well shod. We have the reputation of keeping the best Rubbers in the market, and we intend to keep that reputation by keeping only THE BEST BRANDS OF RUBBER FOOTWEAR. We have them to fit all feet.

What about a pair of Hand-Made Boots for Spring?

Our steadily increasing trade in this department is best evidence that we are successful. Every pair is *guaranteed* to fit, and give the best of satisfaction.

We are selling the remainder of our WINTER STOCK AT COST. Call, if you wish to get a good bargain.

It will pay you to call on us for your SPRING SHOES.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

P.S.—Wood, Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. SHOE KING.

Plenty of Ladies' Fine Fur Coats for Sale yet.

If you want a bargain in a Ladies' Seal or Astrican Mantle come to the Royal Clothing and Fur Store. These two classes of goods have our entire attention. If you wish to buy one even for next year, you will make money by a present purchase at the store on the corner.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY, Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events. Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen. Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

HARDWARE.

I have purchased a large number of

Fairbanks' Scales,

Farmers' Platform, Dairy and Cheese Factory Scales.

These are all fine steel bearings, and beautifully finished in natural wood.

No other scale equal to FAIRBANKS.

My prices on these scales are right.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28—At the residence of Mrs. Carstairs, Stirling, all of her Household Furniture, etc. Sale at 2 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

TUESDAY, MARCH 10—On Lot 4, Con. 4, Huntingdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mrs. E. Ashley. Sale at one o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auc.

Births.

SINE—In Rawdon, on Feb. 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. German Sine, a daughter.

Deaths.

MORTON—At Wellman's Corners, on Feb. 21st, Emily Morton, widow of the late John Morton, aged 84 years and 2 months.

MORTON—At Wellman's Corners, on Feb. 26th, Hugh Morton, aged 54 years, 7 months and 19 days. Funeral on Saturday, at 10.30, a.m.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in June.

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